# All I have to do is dream (1)

Everly Brothers

```
      C     Am  Dm7     G7
When I want you  in my arms
      C      Am  Dm          G7
When I want you  and all your charms
     C       Am
Whenever I want you
  F         G7    C    Am  F            G7
All I have to do is dream, dream, dream, dream.

      C      Am  Dm     G7
When I feel blue  in the night
    C      Am  Dm          G7
And I need you  to hold me tight
     C       Am
Whenever I want you
  F         G7     C   F C C7
All I have to do is dream.

F                    Em
I can make you mine taste your lips of wine
Dm     G7         C C7
anytime night or day.
F             Em
Only trouble is  gee whiz,
     D7               G7
I'm dreaming my life away.

    C      Am  Dm          G7
I need you so  that I could die.
   C      Am  Dm          G7
I love you so  and that is why.
     C       Am      F         G7     C    F C
Whenever I want you all I have to do is dream.
```

## All My Loving (2)

The Beatles

```
            Dm          G7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
  C           Am
tomorrow I'll miss you,
  F             Dm         Bb   G
remember I'll always be true.
          Dm       G           C           Am
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,
       F          G7       C
and I'll send all my loving to you.
```

Chorus

```
        Am       C+              C
All my loving - I will send to you
       Am      C+            C
all my loving, Darling I'll be true.
```

I'll pretend that I'm kissing
the lips I am missing
and hope that my dreams will come true.
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you,
tomorrow I'll miss you,
remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away I'll write home every day,
and I'll send all my loving to you.

Chorus

## All You Need Is Love (3)

Words & Music: Lennon/McCartney

Intro:

```
G     D     Em    G     D     Em    D7    G     D7
Love, love, love. Love, love, love. Love, love, love.
```

```
G                         D                Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.
G                  D              Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.
D7                 G                      D7
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game. It's easy.
```

There's nothing you can make that can't be made.
No one you can save that can't be saved.
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time. It's easy.

```
G       Am7     D7     G       Am7     D7
All you need is love, all you need is love,
G       B7      Em     G    C     D7      C
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.
```

repeat Intro

Chorus

There's nothing you can know that isn't known.
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.
Nowhere you can be that isn't where, you're meant to be. It's easy.

Chorus

All you need is love (all together now)
All you need is love (everybody)
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

# Amazing Grace (4)

John Newton

D G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
A7
That saved a wretch like me.
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now am found,
Bm A7 D
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

# Amazing Grace (5)

John Newton

D G D
Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
A7
That saved a wretch like me.
D D7 G D
I once was lost, but now am found,
Bm A7 D
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace, that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe, thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

# American Pie (6)

Don McLean

G D Em7 Am C
A long long time ago I can still remember
Em D G D Em7
how that music used to make me smile And I knew if I had my chance
Am C Em C D Em
that I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while.

Am Em Am
But February made me shiver With every paper I'd deliver
C G-B Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am7 D
I can't remember if I cried When I read about his widowed bride
G D C D7 G C-G G
But something touched me deep inside The day the Music Died

So
G C G D G C G D
bye bye Miss American Pie Drove my chevy to the levy But the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this'll be the day that I die this'll be the day that I die.

G Am C Am
Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above?
Em D G D Em
If the Bible tells you so. Do you believe in Rock 'n Roll?
Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul? And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D Em D
Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G-B A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rythmny blues
G D Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck.
G D Em C D7 G C
But I knew I was out of luck The day the music died

I started singin'
chorus

G Am C Am
Now for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
Em D G D Em
But that's not how it used to be When the jester sang for the King and Queen
Am7 C Em A7 D
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean And a voice that came from you and me

Em D Em D
Oh, and while the King was looking down The jester stole his thorny crown
C G-B A7 C D7
The courtroom was adjourned No verdict was returned
G D Em Am C
And while Lennon read a book of Marx The court kept practice in the park
G D Em C D7 G C
And we sang dirges in the dark The day the Music Died.

We were singing
chorus

G Am Am C Am
Helter-Skelter in a summer swelter The Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
Em D G D Em
Eight Miles High and falling fast It landed foul out on the grass
Am7 C Em A7 D
The players tried for a forward pass But the jester's on the sidelines in a cast

Em D Em D
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the sargeants played a marching tune
C G-B A7 C D7
We all got up to dance But we never got the chance
G D Em Am C
'cause the players tried to take the field The marching band refused to yield
G D Em C D7 G C G
Do you recall what was reveiled the day the Music Died?

We stared singing
chorus

G Am C Am
Oh, and there we were all in one place A generation Lost in Space
Em D G
With no time left to start again So come on, Jack be nimble
Em Am7 C Em A7 D
Jack be quick Jack Flash sat on a candlestick 'cause fire is the Devil's only friend

Em D Em D
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage My hands were clenched in fists of rage
C G A7 C D7
No angel born in hell Could break that Satan's spell
G D Em Am C
And as the flames climbed high into the night To light the sacrifical rite
G D Em C D7 G C G
I saw Satan laughing with delight The day the Music Died

He was singing
chorus

G Am C Am
I met a girl who sang the blues And I asked her for some happy news
Em D G D
But she just smiled and turned away I went down to the sacred store
Em Am7 Em A7 D
Where I'd heard the music years before But the man there said the music woudn't play

Em D Em D
And in the streets the children screamed The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
C G A7 C D7
But not a word was spoken The Church bells all were broken
G D Em Am C
And three men I admire most The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
G D Em C D7 G C G
They caught the last train for the coast The Day the Music Died.

And they were singing
chorus

They were singing
chorus

## Angie (7)

Rolling Stones

Am     E     F                G              C
Angie, Angie When will those clouds all disappear?
Am     E     F                G           C
Angie, Angie Where were the ladies from here?
      G                      Dm          Am
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
C          F            G
You can't say we're satisfied
Am     E     F              G           C
Angie, Angie You can't say we never tried

Am              E             F      G              C
Angie, you're beautiful...yes but ain't it time we said goodbye
Am          E         F              G                  C
Angie, I still love you Remember all those nights we cried
      G                               Dm          Am
All the dreams we held so close Seem to all go up in smoke
C          F                 G
Oh let me whisper in your ear
Am     E     F                G           C
Angie, Angie Where were the ladies from here?

   G
Oh Angie don't you weep
        Dm              Am
All your kisses still taste sweet
C        F                   G
I hate that sadness in your eyes
    Am     E     F        G              C
but Angie, Angie Ain't it time we said goodbye...ya
      G                      Dm          Am
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
C             F             G
Oh you can't say we're satisfied
    Am                     E    F                  G                C
but Angie, I still love you baby Every where I look I see your eyes

Am                                 E
There ain't a woman that comes close to you
F           G             C
Come on baby dry your eyes
Am     E     F         G         C
Angie, Angie Ain't it good to be alive
Am     E     F              G           F E Dm C
Angie, Angie They can't say we never tried

## Aotearoa (8)

E Ihoa Atua
O nga Iwi Matoura
Ata whaka rongona;
Me aroha noa.
Kia hua ko te pai;
Kia tau to atawhai;
Manaakitia mai
Aotearoa

Ona mano tangata
Kiri whero, kiri ma
Iwi Maori Pakeha
Repeke katoa
Nei ka tono ko nga he
Mau e whakaahu ke
Kia ora marire
Aotearoa

Waiho tona takiwa
Ko te ao marama;
Kia whiti tona ra
Taiawhio noa.
Ko te hae me te ngangau
Meinga kia kore kau;
Waiho i te rongo mau
Aotearoa

Tona pai me toitu;
Tika rawa, pono pu;
Tona noho, tana tu;
Iwi no Ihoa.
Kaua mona whakama;
Kia hau te ingoa;
Kia tu hei tauira;
Aotearoa

# ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT? (9)

Elvis Presley

```
         C        Em            Am         Am
Are you lonesome tonight, do you miss me tonight?
         C        C7          F  F
Are you sorry we drifted apart?
           G      G            G7           G7
Does your memory stray to a brighter sunny day
         G7             G7            C     C
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart?
        C7              C7          F         F
Do the chairs and your partner seem empty and bare?
       D            D            rem           G
Do you gaze at your doorstep and picture me there?
        C                 Em           D           D
Is your heart filled with pain, shall I come back again?
        rem            G7        C    G7
Tell me dear are you lonesome tonight.
```

I wonder if   you are lonesome tonight
You know someone said that the world is a stage
And you must play a part.
Fate had me playing in love twes my sweet heart.
Act one was when I met you, I loved you at first glance
You read your line so cleverly and never missed a 'q'
Then came act 2, you seemed to change and you acted strange
And why I'll never know.
Honey, you're lying when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to doubt you.
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
Than go on living without you.
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there
With emptiness all around
And if you won't come back to me
Then make them bring the curtain down.

Is your heart . . .

# As Tears Go By (10)

Jagger, Richards & Oldham

```
D       E7              G     A7
It is the evening of the day...
D        E7               G      A7
I sit and watch the children play...
G             A7         D           Bm
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me
G                 F#m  Em7 A7
I sit and watch as tears go by

D          E7           G       A7
My riches can't buy ev'rything...
D         E7              G      A7
I want to hear the children sing...
G         A7         D              Bm
All I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground
G                 F#m  Em7 A7
I sit and watch as tears go by

D       E7              G     A7
It is the evening of the day...
D        E7               G      A7
I sit and watch the children play...
G             A7         D               Bm
Doin' things I used to do they think are new
G                 F#m  Em7 A7
I sit and watch as tears go by

D           E7 G A7
Mmmm ...
D           E7 G A7  Em7  A7
Mmmm ...
```

## As time goes by (11)

Standard

```
      Dm7           G7
You must remember this,
  Gm6        G7
a kiss is still a kiss,
G+ C6        Dm7 D#maj Em7
a sigh is just a sigh.
    D7                G7
The fundamental things apply,
  F    Fm   C   Dm7 G7
as time goes by.

And when two lovers woo,
they still say "I love you",
on that you can rely.
No matter what the furture brings,
            C6  Gm7 C7
as time goes by.

F                       A7
Moonlight and lovesong's never out of date,
Dm7                   F#maj
hearts full of passion, jealousy and hate.
Am                       Am/G
Woman needs man, and man must have his mate,
    G7     Gmaj  G7
that no one can deny.

It's still the same old story,
a fight for love and glory,
a case of do or die.
                             Em7    A7
The world will always welcome lovers,
   D7   G7   C6 Bb7 C6
as time goes by.
```

## Banana Boat Song (12)

```
 D                                   A7      D
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home
 D                                   A7      D
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home


 D
Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
 D                     A7      D
Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Six han' seven han' eight han' bunch
                       A7
Daylight come an' I wanna go home


  D
Come mister tally man tally me banana
                     A7       D
Daylight come an' I wanna go home

Come mister tally man tally me banana
                     A7       D
Daylight come an' I wanna go home

 D                                   A7      D
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home
 D                                   A7      D
Day-oh Day-oh Daylight come an' I wanna go home
```

# Banks of the Ohio (13)

I asked my love to go with me,
Just to walk a little way.
And as we walked, 'twas then we talked
Of our approaching wedding day.

Then only say that you'll be mine
And in no other arms entwine.
Down beside, where the waters flow
Down by the banks of the Ohio.

I held a knife against her breast
As gently in my arms she pressed,
Crying "Willie, Oh Willie! Don't murder me
For I'm unprepared for eternity!"

I took her by her lily white hand
And led her down where the waters stand;
I picked her up and pitched her in
And watched her as she floated down.

I started home 'twixt twelve and one
Cryin' "Oh my God! What have I done?
I've murdered the only woman I love
Because she would not be my bride.

# BARBARA ANN (14)

by Fred Fassert

```
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
        G            C
Barbara Ann, take my hand
        G
Barbara Ann
           D
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7                             G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

N/C
Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance
        C                 G
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
           D
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7                             G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
```

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Peggy Sue
Tried Peggy Sue, but I knew she wouldn't do
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

```
G
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
C
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
G
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
           D
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7                             G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
```

# Beast Of Burden (15)

Rolling Stones

E B/D# C#m A
I'll never be your beast of burden
E B/D# C#m A
My back is broad but it's a hurting
E B/D# C#m A
All I want is for you to make love to me
E B/D# C#m A
I'll never be your beast of burden
E B/D# C#m A
I've walked for miles, my feet are hurting
E B/D# C#m A B/D# C#m
All I want is for you to make love to me

A E/G# A
Am I hard enough Am I rough enough Am I rich enough
E/G# A B
I'm not too blind to see

E B/D# C#m A
I'll never be your beast of burden
E B/D# C#m A
So let's go home and draw the curtains
E E/D#
Music on the radio
C#m A E B/D# C#m
Come on baby, make sweet love to me

A E/G# A
Am I hard enough Am I rough enough Am I rich enough
E/G# A B E
I'm not too blind to see...oh little sister
E/D# C#m A
Pretty, pretty, pretty girl

E B/D# C#m | A | E B/D# C#m | C#m A | E B/D# C#m |

A E A
You're such a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl
E A
Pretty, pretty such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
E A
Come on, baby please, please, please

A E
I'll tell ya
B/D# C#m A
You can put me out on the street
E A
Put me out with no shoes on my feet
E B/D# C#m A E B/D# C#m
But put me out, put me out, put me out... out of misery
E B/D# C# A
All your sickness I can suck it up
E E/D#
Throw it all at me
C#m A
I can shrug it off
E B/D# C#m A
There's one thing, baby, I don't understand
E E/G# A
You keep telling me I ain't your kind of man

E
Ain't I rough enough
A E B/D# C#m
Ain't I tough enough
A E
Ain't I rich enough
B/D# C#m
In love enough
A E B/D# C#m
Ooh Ooh please

Repeat verse 1

End:
I don't need no beast of burden
I need no fussing, I need no nursing
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be...

## Berkeley 4.3 (16)

Yellow Submarine
Jim Finnis

In the RAM
where I was forked,
lived a ROM,
who sailed the C...

And he told,
me of his life,
in the Berkeley,
4.3...

We all live in the Berkeley 4.3,
Berkeley 4.3, Berkeley 4.3.
We all live in the Berkeley 4.3,
Berkeley 4.3, Berkeley 4.3.

## Better Be Home Soon (17)

N. Finn -- as performed by Crowded House

```
C                  Am                    Em      G
somewhere deep inside, something's got a hold on you
       C            Am                       Em7
and it's pushing me aside, see it stretch on forever

           C    C7                  F
I know I'm right , for the first time in my life
            G                            C
that's why I tell you: you'd better be home soon

                  Am                Em7     G
stripping back the coats of lies and deception
C              Am                     Em7  G
back to nothingness, like a week in the desert

           C    C7                  F
I know I'm right , for the first time in my life
            G                            C    Em7/B
that's why I tell you: you'd better be home soon

Bb          D                     G
so don't say no, don't say nothing's wrong
Bb                       A                  D
cause when you get back home maybe I'll be gone
 Bb                      A7                 D
(cause when you get back home maybe I'll be gone???)

C                 Am                Em7  G
it would cause me pain if we were to end it
     C           Am             Em7       G
but I could start again, you can depend on it

           C    C7                  F
I know I'm right , for the first time in my life
            G                      Am7   D
that's why I tell you: you'd better be home soon
            F  G
that's why I tellyou: you'd better be home soon
```

# Black Velvet Band (18)

```
      G                                                             D
In a neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was bound
     G                      Em         C             D           G
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town
      G                                                           D
Till bad misfortune came over me and caused me to stray from the land
      G                         Em         C             D           G
Far away from me friends and relations me followed the Black Velvet Band
```

```
     G
Her eyes they shown like the diamonds
                                  D
You'd think she was queen of the land
         G                    Em
And her hair hung over her shoulder
     C           D           G
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band
```

```
     G                                                       D
Well I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very far
        G                       Em              C         D         G
When I met with a fickle-some damsel she was plying her trade in a bar
        G                                                          D
When a watch she took from a cutomer and slipped it right into me hand
         G                  Em             C             D           G
And the law it came and arrested me bad luck to your Black Velvet Band
```

```
      G                                                D
This mornin' before judge and jury a trial I had to appear
         G                        Em          C             D              G
And the judge he says "me young fellow" the case against you is quite clear
      G                                                            D
And seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons Land
     G                           Em            C           D            G
Far away from your friends and relations and follow the Black Velvet Band
```

```
    G                                                              G
So come all ye jolly young fellows I'll have you take warnin' from me
    G                     Em               C            D         G
Whenever you're into the liquor me lads beware of the pretty colleen
             G                                                          D
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter till you are not able to stand
         G                         Em                  C
D            G
And the very next thing that you know me lads you've landed in Van
Daemon's Land
```

# Blackbird (19)

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

```
G            C                G
Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
C                A7      Am7      D#dim     Em  G+
Take these broken wings and learn to fly.
G    A9   C   Cm
All your life,
G G                  A7                  C       D9   G
You were only waiting for this moment to arise.
```

```
G            C                G
Blackbird singing in the dead of night,
C                A7     Am7      D#dim     Em  G+
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see.
G    A9   C   Cm
All your life,
G                    A7                  C       D9     G
You were only waiting for this moment to be free.
```

```
F  Em  Dm  C  Bb  C
Black - bird, fly.
F  Em  Dm  C  Bb   A7
Black - bird, fly...
          Dm        Dm7           G   C  G C G
Into the light of a dark, black night.
```

# Blood Red Roses (20)

Come all you sealers and listen to me
A lovely song I'll sing to thee
it was in eighteen hundred and three
That we set sail for the southern sea

O come down you pinks and posies
O come down you blood red roses

Our captain he has set us down
And he has sailed for Sydney town
And he has left us with some grub
Just one split pea in a ten pound tub

O come down you pinks and posies
O come down you blood red roses

A bull seal he is bigger than a mouse
But a sealer's lot is lower than a louse
And now we're all covered over with fur
We've grown us tails like Lucifer

O come down you pinks and posies
O come down you blood red roses

And when our captain he returns to hell
Why, we will treat him here for a spell

O come down you pinks and posies
O come down you blood red roses

# Both Ways, Now (21)

Both Sides, Now
Guy L. Steele Jr.

Decimal digits in a row,
Just set the dials and let 'er go.
The ENIAC was grossly slow --
    I used to code that way,
But then this Fortran came along;
I danced and sang a happy song:
So natural -- what could go wrong?
    I little knew, that day!
I've looked at Fortran both ways, now,
At II and IV, and still somehow,
It's rows of numbers I recall;
I really don't know Fortran at all.

Fortran IV is real good stuff,
But business hackers have it tough;
For them this Fortran's not enough --
    Then Cobol saved the day!
But now I sing a sad refrain;
This Cobol loss is no one's gain,
And writing programs is a pain
    (I get writer's cramp that way!)
I've looked at Cobol both ways, now,
I code in it, and still somehow,
It's FORMAT statements I recall;
I really don't know Cobol at all.

Cobol will for business do;
Accounts and payroll make it through
(And bills for zero dollars too --
    I get them every day!)
But those who hack symbolic frobs
Cannot make do with Cobol jobs,
And now I sing through anguished sobs,
    But Lisp is here to stay.
I've looked at Lisp code both ways, now,
At lambda forms, and still somehow,
It's Cobol statements I recall;
I really don't know Lisp at all.

# Brown Eyed Girl (22)

Van Morrison

```
A              D        A             E7
Hey, where did we go    days when the rain came
A               D       A         E7
Down in  the hollow    playing a new game
A                 D                 A           E7
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey. skipping and a-jumping
A            D            A        E7                      A
in the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and you
  D             F#m  D    E7            A E7
My brown eyed girl   You, my brown eyed girl

A                 D   A          E7
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
A                 D              A          E7
Going down to the old man with a transistor radio
A                D                  A                 E7
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
A               D                     A         E7             A
Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey, All along the waterfall with you,
D             F#m   D    E7             A
my brown eyed girl. You, my brown eyed girl
```

Bridge

```
  E7
Do you remember when we used to sing
 A            D           A              E7
Sha la la la  la la la la  la la la la te da   Just like that
 A            D           A                E7    A
Sha la la la  la la la la  la la la la te   da    la te da

A          D              A                E7
So hard to find my way,  Now that I'm all on my own
A                 D               A              E7
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
A              D                A               E7
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
A                 D            A          E7              A
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with you,
D              F#m  D    E7            A
my brown eyed girl you, my brown eyed girl
```

Bridge

# BYE BYE LOVE (23)

```
D             A7                D
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW.
                  A7                D
SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY; I SURE AM BLUE.
             G                    A7
SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN.
             A7                       D
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.


G        D    G        D           G      D
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE HAPPINESS.  HELLO LONELINESS.
              A7    D
I THINK I'M A GONNA CRY.
G        D    G        D            G      D
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE SWEET CARESS. HELLO EMPTINESS.
            A7       D               A7       D  A  D
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE. BYE BYE MY LOVE BYE BYE.
                 A7                          D
I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE.  I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE.
                 A7                    D
I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTING THE STARS ABOVE.
                 G                 A7
AND HERE'S THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE.
                 A7                    D
MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.
```

## CRAY-S's coolant (24)

Octopusse's Garden
aem@aber.ac.uk (Alec David Muffett)

I'd like to be
under the sea,
in a CRAY1-S's coolant in the shade

This freon gas
will freeze my ass,
in a CRAY1-S's coolant in the shade...

## California Dreaming (25)

The Mamas and the Papas

```
                  Am     G F        G      Bm7     E7
All the leaves are brown     and the sky is grey
F                C    E7  Am                    E  E7
I've been for a walk        on a winter's day

                   Am    G F      G          Bm7  E7
I'd be be safe and warm      if I was in L.A.
            Am        G  F     G                Bm7 E7
California dreaming        on such a winter's day

                 Am    G F         G         Bm7     E7
Stopped into a church    I passes along the way
     F                  C     E7 Am       F       E      E7
Oh I got down on my knees     and I pretend to pray
                                     Am    G F
You know the preacher likes the cold,
            G          Bm7  E7
he knows I'm gonna stay
            Am        G  F  G                Bm7 E7
California dreaming     on such a winter's day

                  Am     G F        G      Bm7     E7
All the leaves are brown     and the sky is grey
F                C    E7  Am                  E  E7
I've been for a walk      on a winter's day

           Am     G  F         G          Bm7   E7
If I didn't tell her    I could leave today
            Am        G  F
California dreaming
    G                Bm7  E7 F
on such a winter's day
    G                Am   G  F
on such a winter's day
    G                Fmaj7  G Cmaj7
on such a winter's day
```

## Can't Help Falling in Love (26)

```
C    G   C         F     C    G    G7
wise men say  only fools rush in
    F G     Am   Dm         C    G    C
but i can't help falling in love with you

shall i stay  would it be a sin
if i can't help falling in love with you

Em           Am
like a river flows
Em            Am
surely to the sea
Em            Am
darling so it goes
Em                A7        Dm   G7
some things were meant to be
```

Take my hand  take my whole life to
cause i can't help falling in love with you

## Can't Help Falling In Love (27)

Elvis A. Presley

```
F     Am  Dm       Bb   F   C7
Wise man say, only fools rush in
    Bb C7  F    Gm        F    C7   F
But I    can't help falling in love with you

F     Am Dm            Bb F C7
Shall I    stay, would it be a sin
  Bb C7  F    Gm        F    C7   F
If I    can't help falling in love with you

Am           E7    Am           E7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
Am            E7    Am        D7              Gm    C7
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be

F     Am Dm             Bb    F   C7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
    Bb C7  F    Gm        F    C7   F
For I    can't help falling in love with you
```

chorus

```
F     Am Dm             Bb    F   C7
Take my hand, take my whole life too
    Bb C7  F    Gm        F    C7   F
For I    can't help falling in love with you
    Bb C7  F    Gm        F    C7   F
For I    can't help falling in love with you
```

# Cecilia (28)

Paul Simon

```
C                   F                C
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
         F               C             G7
you're shaking my confidence daily.
     F      C      F                C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
     F              C               G7
I'm begging you please to come home.
```

Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
you're shaking my confidence daily
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
I'm begging you please to come home.

```
G7          C
Come on home
```

Bridge:

```
           C             F
Making love in the afternoon
      C         F       G7       C
with Cecilia up in my bedroom.
                           C       F
(Making love) I got up to wash my face,
          C                               G7          C
when I come back to bed someone's taken my place.
```

Chorus

Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

# Cecilia (29)

Paul Simon

```
C                   F                C
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
         F               C             G7
you're shaking my confidence daily.
     F      C      F                C
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
     F              C               G7
I'm begging you please to come home.
```

Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
you're shaking my confidence daily
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
I'm begging you please to come home.

```
G7          C
Come on home
```

Bridge:

```
           C             F
Making love in the afternoon
      C         F       G7       C
with Cecilia up in my bedroom.
                           C       F
(Making love) I got up to wash my face,
          C                               G7          C
when I come back to bed someone's taken my place.
```

Chorus

Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

```
--
                     ^  ^  ^
regards,         EXTRA   / \/ \/ \ NULLA
Ludwig            BAVARIAM \ /\ /\ / VITA
                     v  v  v
```

# _AU CHANT DE L'ALOUETTE_ (30)

```
REFRAIN:
   Em                         G            D
Au chant de l'Alouette, je veille et je dors
    G          D        C    D    Em
J'ecoute l'Alouette, et puis je m'endors

VERSE:
   Em                          G
On m'envoie un chant, c'est pour y cueillir  (2 fois, 2X)
   G                         C       D   Em
Je n'ai pas cueilli, j'ai cherche des nids
```

Je n'ai pas cueilli, j'ai cherche des nids (2 fois, 2X)
J'ai trouve la caille, assise sur son nid

J'ai trouve la caille, assise sur son nid (2 fois, 2X)
Je lui marchai sur l'aile, et la lui rompis

Je lui marchai sur l'aile, et la lui rompis (2 fois, 2X)
Elle me dit: "pucelle, retire-toi d'ici."

Elle me dit: "pucelle, retire-toi d'ici." (2 fois, 2X)
J'n' sois pas, que je lui repondis

# Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips (31)

Bruce Springsteen

Play G during spoken part
Spoken: "This is for all you kids out there that hate your mom and pop for forcin' you to eat everything that's on you dinner plate every night."

```
     G           G             C              G
Yea, when I was a little kid see I never liked to eat
     G             G                 D                 D
And Mama put things on my plate and I'd dump `em on her feet
    G                G             C        G
But then one day she made this soup I ate it all in bed
  G                    G       D              G
I asked her what she put in it, well this is what she said

   G              G              C         G
Oh chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
    G              G              D        D
Yea monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salimander thighs
      G            G             C          G
Well, rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies
G             G          D             G
Stir `em all together and it's Mama's Soup Surprise.

         G           G                C                 G
Well now I went in the bathroom and I stood beside the sink
         G              G       D             D
I said I'm feeling slightly ill and I'd think I'd like a drink
G                G                C          G
Mama said I have just the thing, I'll get it in a wink
   G           G           D         G
It's full of lots of protein and vitamins, I think

       G              G              C         G
It was chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes
    G              G              D        D
Yea monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salimander thighs
G             G             C            G
Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies
G             G          D             G
Stir `em all together and it's Mama's Soup Surprise.
```

## Come all you tonguers (32)

Come all you tonguers and land-loving lubbers
Here's a job cutting in and boiling down blubbers
A job for the youngster or old and ailing
The agent will grab any man for shore-whaling

I am paid in soap and sugar and rum
For cutting in whale and boiling down tongue
The agent's fee makes my blood so to boil
I'll push him in a hot pot of oil

Go hang the agent, the company too
They are making a fortune off me and off you
No chance of a passage from out of this place
And the price of living's a blooming disgrace.

I am paid.. etc.

## DANNY BOY (33)

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come you back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I simply sleep in peace until you come to me.

# Desperado (34)

By The Eagles

```
     G     G7            C              Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses ?
         G                      A7        D7
You been out ridin' fences for so long now
            G           G7                C          Cm
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you got your reasons,
      G           B7      Em7               A7       D7   G
These things that are pleasin' you can hurt you somehow
```

```
D         Em                Bm
Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy,
      C                 G
She'll beat you if she's able,
             Em7                   C                G    D
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet
        Em                 Bm                       C              G
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid upon your table
        Em              A7           Am7
But you only want the ones you can't get
```

```
D  D7 G   G7            C                 Cm
Desperado, oh you ain't gettin' no younger,
     G                   Em7        A7            D7
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home
    G        G7              C             Cm
And freedom, well, that's just some people talkin'
     G             Em7           A7       D7 G
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone
```

```
D          Em                Bm
Don't your feet get cold in the winter time ?
    C                     G
The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine
   Em7              C                 G   D
It's hard to tell the night time from the day
         Em          Bm
You're losin' all your highs and lows
       C              G            Am7
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes away
```

```
D  D7 G   G7             C               Cm
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses
     G           D         Em  A7       D7
Come down from your fences, open the gate
         G         G7            C                    Cm
It may be rainin',  but there's a rainbow above you
           G      B7        Em         C G Am7
You better let somebody love you,
           G      B7        Em           Am7      D7  G
You better let somebody love you before it's too late
```

# Don't Dream It's Over (35)

Neil Finn (Crowded House)

*Tune down a half-tone*

```
E(9)   E9    E7sus
Intro:
```

```
E(9)                       C#(9)                       A                               G#
There is freedom within, there is freedom without, try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
E(9)                 C#(9)
There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
A                                                           G#
But you'll never see the end of the road while you're traveling with me
```

```
A         B          E(9)       C#(9)
Hey now, hey now, don'tdream it's over
A         B                 E(9)          C#(9)
Hey now, hey now, when the world comes in
A           B             E(9)            C#(9)
They come, they come, to build a wall between us
A               B
We know they won't win
```

```
E(9)                      C#(9)
Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
A                                                          G#
My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof
E(9)                   C#(9)                        A                          G#
In the paper today tales of war and of waste, but you turn right over to the T.V. page
```

chorus

*Chords under Hammond organ solo:  E(9)  C#(9)   A   G#*

```
Solo:   E:----5-7-5---------4----|----5-7-5-----------------|----5-7-5---------4-|
        B:--5---------5-----5----|--5---------5---7>9-7-----|--5---------5-----5-|
        G:6------------4-4----4-|6------------4--------9---|6------------4-4---|
        D:7------------6-6------|7------------6-----------9-|7------------6-6---|
        A:-----------------------|--------------------------|--------------------|

        E:---------------5-------------5--5>7-10----------19-|
        B:------5---5>7-----------5>7-----------12-12>14----|
        G:----5------------4>5-4----------------------------|
        D:--7-----------------------------------------------|
        A:5-------------------------------------------------|
```

```
E(9)                        C#(9)                    A                                         G#
Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum, and I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
E(9)                   C#(9)                       A                                            G#
Only shadows ahead barely clearing the roof, get to know the feeling of liberation and relief
```

chorus

## Down the Hall on Saturday Night (36)

Peter Cape

I've got a new brown sportscoat,
I've got a new pair of grey strides,
I've got a real Kiwi haircut,
A bit off the top and a short back and sides.

As soon as I've tied up the kuri (or guri),
As soon as I've swept out the yard,
As soon as I've hosed down me gumboots
I'll be living it high, and living it hard.

I'm gonna climb onter the tracta,
I'm gonna belt it out of the gate,
Cos there's a hop-on down the hall and,
She starts sharp somewhere 'bout half past eight.

Look at the sheilas cutting the supper,
Look at the kids sliding over the floor,
And look at the great big bunch of jokers,
Standing 'round the door.

they got the teacher to belt the pianer,
They got Joe from the store on the drums,
We're as slick as the 'Orange' in Auckland,
for hooping things up, and making them hum.

I had a schotise with the tart from the butcher's,
I had a waltz with the constable's wife,
I had a beer from the keg on the cream truck,
And the cop had one too, you can bet your life.

Yeah, it's great being out with the jokers,
When the jokers are sparkin' and bright,
Yeah it's great giving cheek to the sheilas,
Down the hall on Saturday night.

## Drunken Sailor (37)

Traditional

Am
1) What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
G
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
Am
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
G Am
Ear-lye in the mornin'?

Chorus:
Way, hey, an' up she rises,
Way, hey, an' up she rises,
Way, hey, an' up she rises,
Ear-lye in the morning.

2) Put him in the longboat 'till he's sober...

3) Keep him there and make him bail 'er...

4) Give him a dose of salt and water...

5) Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

6) Put him in bed with the captain's daughter...

7) She looks like an orangutan,
She looks like an orangutan,
She looks like an orangutan,
Swinging through the rigging.

There she goes, swinging through the rigging,
There she goes, swinging through the rigging,
There she goes, swinging through the rigging,
Ear-lye in the morning.

8) What shall we do with a drunken sailor?...

## El Condor Pasa (38)

J.Milchberg & D. Robles/English lyric by Paul Simon

```
 Em                         G
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
                               Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
Hmm
                            G
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
                                       Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would
Hmm

 C
Away, I'd rather sail away
      G
Like a swan that's here and gone
  C
A man gets tied up to the ground
            G
He gives the world its saddest sound
          Em
Its saddest sound

                            G
I'd rather be a forest than a street
                               Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
                                  G
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
                                       Em      C G C G Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would
```

## Erlkonig, D. 328 (1815) (39)

Franz Schubert, Johann Wolfgang von Goethe

Wer reitet so spat durch Nacht und Wind?
Es ist der Vater mit seinem Kind;
er hat den Knaben wohl in dem Arm,
er fasst ihn sicher, er halt ihn warm.

"Mein Sohn, was birgst du so bang dein Gesicht?"
"Siehst, Vater, du den Erlkonig nicht?
den Erlenkonig mit Kron' und Schweif?"
"Mein Sohn, es ist ein Nebelstreif."

"Du liebes Kind, komm, geh mit mir!
gar schone Spiele spiel' ich mit dir;
manch' bunte Blumen sind an dem Strand;
meine Mutter hat manch' gulden Gewand."

"Mein Vater, mein Vater, und horest du nicht,
was Erlenkonig mir leise verspricht?"
"Sei ruhig, bleibe ruhig, mein Kind;
in durren Blattern sauselt der Wind."

"Willst, feiner Knabe, du mit mir geh'n?
meine Tochter sollen dich warten schon;
meine Tochter fuhren den nachtlichen Reih'n
und wiegen und tanzen und singen dich ein."

"Mein Vater, mein Vater, und siehst du nicht dort,
Erlkonigs Tochter am dustern Ort?"
"Mein Sohn, mein Sohn, ich seh' es genau,
es scheinen die alten Weiden so grau."

"Ich liebe dich, mich reizt deine schone Gestalt,
und bist du nicht willig, so brauch' ich Gewalt."
"Mein Vater, mein Vater, jetzt fasst er mich an!
Erlkonig hat mir ein Leids gethan!"

Dem Vater grauset's, er reitet geschwind,
er halt in Armen das achzende Kind,
erreicht den Hof mit Muh und Noth:
in seinem Armen das Kind was todt.

# Every Cycle is Sacred (40)

Every Sperm is Sacred
Tony Duell <ard@siva.bris.ac.uk>

There are Suns in this world, there are Apples,
There are Sequents and Goulds and then,
There are those who clone I B M, BUT
I've never been one of them.

For I'm an 11/45
and have been since the day I was made
And the one thing they say about PDP's is
They'll run no matter what they said,
You don't have to be in a six-footer,
You don't have to have a 9-slot backplane
You don't have to have Memory Management,
You're booted the moment DCLO came, For

Every Cycle is Sacred,
Every Cycle is Great,
If a cycle gets wasted,
DEC gets quite irate!

Repeat

Let the others waste them,
On floating-point multiply
DEC shall make them pay for
Each add able to be skipped by.

Every cycle is wanted
Every cycle is good
Every cycle is needed
In your neighbourhood

Intel, Sun and Zilog
Branch their's just anywhere
DEC loves those who write
Their Microcode with more care

Every cycle is useful
Every cycle is fine
DEC saves everybody's
Time and Time and Time.

Other systems waste theirs
while fetching o'er t'backplane
DEC shall strike them down for
each cycle thats run in vain

Every cycle is sacred,
Every cycle is great,
If a cycle gets wasted,
DEC GETS QUITE IRATE!!!

# Feelin' Groovy (41)

Paul Simon

```
G     C           G6         Am
Slow down, you move too fast.
G           C          G6        Am
You got to make the morning last.
G            C          G6       Am
Just kickin' down the cobble stones,
G           C            G6  Am
lookin' for fun and Feelin' Groovy.
```

Hello lamppost, what cha knowin'.
I've come to watch your flowers growing.
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Dootin' doodoo, Feeling Groovy.

Got no deeds to do, no promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you. All is groovy.

```
The finger-picking pattern is

 [G]    [C]   [G6]     [Am]

-3------0-----0--------0-----
-----0------1-----2P0------1-
-----------------------------
---0------2-----0--------2---
--------3--------------0-----
-3------------3--------------

where P means pull off.
```

## Fifty ways to leave your editor (42)

All right, you've got a deal. Memories of trying to quit an editor in VMS that I didn't understand . . . (A bad song this for parodying. It makes it sound like I can't make words scan, even though I'm referring to the sheet music in front of me.)

The problem is all inside your ed(1), she sed(1) to me,
But the answer is emacs if you like C-x C-c,
I'm here to help you if you're struggling to use free(),
There must be fifty ways to leave your editor.

She said, `I hope your print job doesn't get dequeued,
I hope that you've stocked up lots of vending machine food.
But I'll repeat myself - have you gone and colon-q'd?
There must be fifty ways to leave your editor.
Fifty ways to leave your editor.'

Just press control-K, Ray,
Try double-Z, Fred,
You're still in insert, Bert,
So hit control-C.
Press meta-x, Lex,
Then type, `exit-quit-leave'
Or else just suspend, friend,
and kill(1) it with glee.

She said, `It grieves me now to stty(1) sane,
I wish there was somthing I could do to see your prompt again,'
I said, "I appreciate that,' and started to complain
About the fifty ways.

She said, `Why don't we both just sleep(1) on it tonight?
I'm sure in the morning you'll be sick of reading Byte.'
And then she warned me not to be a power-cycling neophyte,
There must be fifty ways to leave your editor.
Fifty ways to leave your editor.

## Get Back (43)

Lennon/McCartney

```
A
Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner,
D                         A    G D
But he knew it couldn't last.
A
Jojo left his home in Tuscon, Arizona
D                      A      G D
For some California grass
```

Chorus

```
    A
    Get back,  get back
    D                             A        G D
    Back to where you once belonged
    A
    Get back,  get back
    D
    Back to where you once belonged - Get back Jo!
```

Electric Piano solo - same chords as verse

Chorus

Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman,
But she was another man.
All the girls around her said she's got it comin',
But she gets it while she can.

Chorus

## God Defend New Zealand (44)

God of nations at thy feet
In the bonds of love we meet
Hear our voices we entreat
God defend our free land.
Guard Pacific's triple star
From the shafts of strife and war
Make her praises heard afar
God defend New Zealand.

Men of ev'ry creed and race
Gather here before thy face
Asking Thee to bless this place
God defend our free land.
From dissension, envy, hate
And corruption guard our state
Make our country good and great
God defend New Zealand.

Peace not war shall be our boast
But should foe assail our coast
Make us then a mighty host
God defend our free land.
Lord of battles in they might
Put our enemies to flight
Let our cause be just and right
God defend New Zealand.

Let our hope for Thee increase
May Thy blessing never cease
Give us plenty, give us peace
God defend our free land.
From dishonour and from shame
Guard our country's spotless name
Crown her with immortal fame
God defend New Zealand.

May our mountains ever be
Freedom's ramparts on the sea
Make us faithful unto Thee
God defend our free land.
Guide her in the nations van
Preaching love and truth to man
Working out thy glorious plan
God defend New Zealand.

## God Defend NZ (Alternate Version) (45)

In the mighty Cromwell Gorge
Tons of concrete they will forge
All our farmland they will drown
Right back up to Albert town.

Flood the Wilkin, dam the Rees
Will their planning never cease?
We must learn where danger lurks
Vandals of the Public Works.

First the valleys, then the creeks
Next they'll flood our flaming peaks
While for Auckland power abounds
Our South Island slowly drowns.

Climbers of the Alps unite
For our snow we now must fight
Keep it for our pleasure now
Not for making bloody power.

Benmore, Roxburgh, Aviemore
Manapouri, how many more
Will our trees and forests last
When the water tops the Haast.

Halt Kawarau's mighty drop
Arawata they must stop
When they reach Aspiring's top
God defend New Zealand!!

# The Gumboot Song (46)

John Clarke

Righto, kick it in the guts, Trev...

Gumboots, they are wonderful, gumboots, they are swell
'coz they keep out the water and they keep in the smell.
And when you're sittin' round at home, you can always tell
When one of the Trevs has taken off his gumboots.

Chorus:
If it weren't for your gumboots, where would ya be?
You'd be in the hospital or infirmary
'coz you would have a dose of the 'flu, or even pleurisy
If ya didn't have yer feet in yer gumboots.

Now there's rugby boots and racing boots and boots for drinkin' rum.
But the only boots I'm never without are the ones that start with "gum".
I've got short ones and long ones and some up to me belt.
I'm never dressed 'till I've got on me gumboots.

Chorus

Whenever I sing at the opera, my gumboots are a must.
They help me hit the high notes, and protect me feet from dust.
They keep the water well away, so me voice won't get no rust.
You will not never see me without me gumboots.

Chorus

Now Rob Muldoon and Rowling, they haven't made a hit.
They're ruining the country more than just a bit.
If they keep on the way they're going, we'll all be in turd.
So you'd better get yer feet up yer gumboots.

Chorus x2

# Hava Nagila (47)

```
E                  Am                                  E
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha
  (Let us rejoice and jubilate!)
G                  Am                 E
Hava nagila, hava nagila, v'nis-m'cha
                      Dm
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na
E
v'nis-m'cha     (let us sing and rejoice)
                      Dm
Hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na, hava n'ra-n'na
E
v-nis-m'cha
Am
U-ru uru a-chim, u-ru a-chim

U-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach
  (Awake brothers with joyful hearts)
u-ru a-chim b-lev sa-may-ach
Dm
U-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach
E                                      Am
U-ru a-chim b'lev sa-may-ach
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha
Hava nagila, hava nagila, hava nagila v'nis-m'cha
```

Written in the harmonic minor key...This israeli dance starts slowly and builds in tempo.

## Heart of Gold (48)

Neil Young

Intro

```
Em       D      Em
```

```
Em       C    D       G
I wanna live, I wanna give,
Em         C           D           G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em          C         D      G
It's these expressions I never give
Em                          G
that keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C                   Bm      Am       G
And I'm gettin' old.
Em                      G
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C                   Bm      Am       G
And I'm gettin' old.
```

```
Em          C            D            G
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood,
Em           C           D        G
I'd cross the ocean for a heart of gold,
Em          C          D          G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em                           G
that keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C                   Bm      Am       G
And I'm gettin' old,
Em                       G
Keeps me searchin' for a heart of gold,
C                   Bm      Am       G
And I'm gettin' old.
```

```
Em                      D        Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
                                D      Em
You keep me searchin' and I'm growin' old.
                        D        Em
Keep me searchin' for a heart of gold,
                       G            C     Bm       Am       G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
```

## Help (49)

Lennon/McCartney

```
Hm                       G
Help!  I need somebody  Help!   not just anybody
E7                                  A
Help!  You know i need someone   HELP!
```

First verse:

```
A                               C#m
When I was young oh so much younger than today
F#m                       D       G   A
I never needed anybody's help in any way
                                      C#m
But now these day have gone and I'm not so self assured
F#m                                 D     G       A
And now I find I need you like I've never done before
```

```
Hm
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
      G
And I do appreciate your being 'round
E7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
           A                  A
Won't you please please help me?
```

Second Verse:

```
A                                C#m
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways
F#m                         D         G   A
My independence seems to vanish in the haze
                          C#m
But every now and then I feel so insecure
F#m                                 D     G       A
And now I find I need you like I've never done before
```

Repeat Chorus

Repeat first verse

Repeat Chorus until last line, then:

```
           A                  F#m
Won't you please please help me
                A      A6
Help me   Help me.  Oohm.
```

# Helpless (50)

Neil Young

Intro

D A G D A G

D A G
There is a town in north Ontario
D A G
With dream comfort memory to spare
D A G
and in my mind I still need a place to go
D A G
All my changes were there

D A G
Blue, blue windows behind the stars
D A G
Yellow moon on the rise
D A G
Big birds flying across the sky
D A G
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Chorus

D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless
D A G
Baby can you hear me now?
D A G
The chains are locked and tied across the door
D A G
Baby, sing with me somehow

Intro

D A G
Blue, blue windows behind the stars
D A G
Yellow moon on the rise
D A G
Big birds flying across the sky
D A G
Throwing shadows on our eyes

Repeat and fade

D A G
Helpless, helpless, helpless

# Here Comes the Sun (51)

George Harrison

G
Little darling,
C D7
It's been a long, cold, lonely winter.
G
Little darling,
C D7
It feels like years since it's been here.

G
Here comes the sun.
C A7
Here comes the sun,
G C G C G D7 G G7
And I say, it's all right.

Little darling,
The smiles returning to their faces.
Little darling,
It feels like years since it's been here.

Here comes the sun.
Here comes the sun,
And I say, it's all right.

Little darling,
I feel that ice is slowly melting.
Little darling,
It feels like years since it's been clear.

Here comes the sun.
Here comes the sun,
And I say, it's all right.

## Hey Hey, My My (Into the Black) (52)

Neil Young

```
intro/verse:
Am G   F/A

Am G   F/A

C    G6

Am F

Am G   F/A


Am   G        F/A
Hey hey, my my
Am        G           F/A
Rock and roll will never die
        C          G6
There's more to the picture
Am                F
 Than meets the eye
Am    G        F/A
 Hey hey, my my

intro/verse

Out of the blue and into the black
You pay for this and they give you that
Once you're gone, you can't come back
When you're out of the blue
And into the black

intro/verse

The king is gone but he's not forgotten
Is the story of Johnny Rotten?
It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps
The king is gone but he's not forgotten

intro/verse

Hey hey, my my
Rock and roll will never die
There's more to the picture
Than meets the eye

Am G   F/A

notes:
F/A x03211
G6 320000
```

## Hey Jude (53)

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

```
     F                 C
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
       C7  C7sus4    C7     F
Take a sad song and make it better.
   Bb                         F
Remember to let her into your heart,
              C7              F
Then you can start to make it better.

     F               C
Hey, Jude, don't be afraid,
          C7     C7sus4 C7      F
You were made to   go  out and get her.
     Bb                           F
The minute you let her under your skin,
            C7            F
Then you begin to make it better.

   F7                     Bb           Gm7
   And anytime you feel the pain, hey, Jude, refrain,
                    C7              F
   Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.
   F7                            Bb             Gm7
   For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
                    C7            F
   By makeing his world a little colder.
            F7    C7
   Da da da da da da da da da.

     F                 C
Hey, Jude, don't let me down,
          C7      C7sus4    C7    F
You have found her, now go and get her.
   Bb                         F
Remember to let her into your heart,
              C7              F
Then you can start to make it better.

   F7                    Bb         Gm7
   So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin
                           C7          F
   Your waiting for someone to perform with
   F7                               Bb                  Gm7
   And don't you know that its just you, hey Jude, you'll do
                       C7                 F
   The movement you need is on your shoulder.
            F7    C7
   Da da da da da da da da da.

     F                 C
Hey, Jude, don't make it bad,
       C7  C7sus4    C7     F
Take a sad song and make it better.
   Bb                         F
Remember to let her into your heart,
              C7              F
Then you can start to make it better,
F
Better, better, better, better, better, oh.
F       Eb         Bb            F
Da da da da-da-da-da, da-da-da-da, hey Jude  (multiple times)
```

# Hungry Heart (54)

Bruce Springsteen

Intro
```
C Am7  Dm7  G7sus
```

```
C                          Am7
Got a wife and kids in Baltimore Jack
Dm7                          G7sus
I went out for a ride and I never went back
C                         Am7
Like a river that don't know where it's flowing
Dm7                            G7sus
I took a wrong turn and I just kept going

C                     Am7
Everybody's got a hungry heart
Dm7                   G7sus
Everybody's got a hungry heart
C                                  Am7
Lay down your money and you play your part
Dm7                   G7sus
Everybody's got a huh-uh-un-gry heart

C                Am7
I met her in a Kingstown bar
Dm7                        G7sus
We fell in love I knew it had to end
C                                Am7
We took what we had and we ripped it apart
Dm7                      G7sus
Now here I am down in Kingstown again
```

Chorus

Solo
```
Eb Cm7  Fm7  Ab/Bb   Eb Cm7  Fm7  G7sus
```

```
C                      Am7
Everybody needs a place to rest
Dm7                    G7sus
Everybody wants to have a home
C                                   Am7
Don't make no difference what nobody says
Dm7                    G7sus
Ain't nobody like to be alone
```

chorus

# I Shall Be Released (55)

Bob Dylan

```
E                                   F#m      G#m          F#m       B       E
They say everything can be replaced, that every distance is not near
E                         F#m   G#m       F#m            B         E
So I remember every face, of every man who's put me here
```

Chorus:
```
     E                      F#m       G#m        F#m       B        E
    I see my light come shining, from the west unto the east
    E                  F#m                G#m  F#m  B  E
    Any day now, any way now, I shall be reelased
```

```
E                                    F#m       G#m          F#m          B          E
They say every man needs protection, that every man must rise and fall
E                         F#m        G#m                F#m    B           E
Yet I swear I see my reflection, somewhere so high above this wall
```

Chorus:

```
E                                  F#m               G#m            F#m            B       E
Yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd, a man who swears he's not to blame
E                            F#m                   G#m           F#m       B          E
All day long I hear him shouting so loud, he's crying out that he was framed
```

# I Shall Be Released (56)

```
E                             F#m
They say everything can be replaced
G#m            A         B      E
They say every distance is not near
                     F#m
So I remember every face
G#m       A       B      E    B
Of every man who put me here

(Chorus:)
E                    F#m
 I see my light come shinin'
G#m       A      B      E
 From the west unto the east
            F#m
Any day now, any day now
G#m A       B  E
 I  shall be released
```

They say ev'ry man needs protection
They say that ev'ry man must fall
Yet I swear I see my reflection
Somewhere so high above this wall

(Chorus)

Now yonder standing there in this lonely crowd
A man who swears he's not to blame
All day long I hear him shouting so loud
Just crying out that he was framed

(Chorus)

# In The Ghetto (57)

Elvis Presley

intro:

```
A
|-------------------------------------------|
|--------2^3-2^3-2^3---------2^3-3-2--------|
|-----2--2---2---2-----------2---2-2--------|
|---2-2--2---2---2---------2-2---2-2--------|
|-0----------------------0------------------|
|----------------------0--------------------|
```

```
A(intro)
As the snow flies...
       C#m7
On a cold and grey Chicago morning
  D                 E7                    A(intro)
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto
           A(intro)
And his mamma cries...
          C#m7
'Cos if there's one thing that she dont need
     D                E7                    A(intro)
It is another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto

                       E
People dont you understand
                        D         A
The child needs a helping hand
     D                  E                      A
Or he'll gonna be an angry young man some day
                  E
Take a look at you and me
                 D        A
Are we too blind to see
     D                C#m                  Bm              E7
Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

Well, the world turns..
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
And his hunger burns...
So he starts to roam the streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto

   E                                   D                    A
Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
     D                C#m7
He buys a gun, he steals a car,
    Bm                  E7
He tries to run but he dont get far

And his mamma cries...
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
And as her young man dies...
On a cold and grey Chicago morning
   D                  E7                 A
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto...
```

# In The Navy (58)

The Village People

Gm
Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
learn science, technology?
Cm Bb
Where can you begin to make your dreams all come true
Eb D7
on the land or on the sea?
Gm
Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,
study oceanography?
Cm Bb
Sign up for the big band or sit in the grand stand
Eb D7
when your team and others meet.

G
In the Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.
Am
In the Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.
In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.
G D7
In the Navy, can't you see we need a hand.
In the Navy, come on, protect the motherland.
In the Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.
In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.
In the Navy, in the Navy.

Gm
They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

If you like adventure don't you wait to enter
the recruiting office fast.
Don't you hesitate, there is no need to wait;
they're signing up new seamen fast.
Maybe you are too young to join up today
but don't you worry 'bout the thing
for I'm sure there will be always the good Navy
protecting the land and sea.

chorus
They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!
..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!
..hey..hey..look, men...
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!
They want You! - Oh my goodness!
They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?
They want you! They want you!
In the Navy.

# It's Only Natural (59)

N. Finn/T. Finn

To match the recording, capo on first fret

```
MAIN GUITAR RIFF:
------------------------|-----------------------||
-------2--0-------------|-------2--0-----0>2>0--||
-------------2-1>2>1----|-------------2---------||
---0-2--------------2---|---0-2-----------------||
-2----------------------|-2---------------------||
------------------------|-----------------------||
```

INTRO: E A E A (x 4)

E A E A
Ice will melt, water will boil
E A E A
You and I can shake off this mortal coil
D A
It's bigger than us
D A E A E A
You don't have to worry about it
E A E A
Ready or not here comes the drop
E A E A
You feel lucky when you know where you are
D A
It's gonna come true
D A
Here in your arms I remember

CHORUS
C#m
It's only natural that I should want to
G#m
Be there with you
C#m
It's only natural that you should
G#m
feel the same way too

It's easy when you don't try
Going on first impressions
Man in a cage has made his confession
You've seen me at my worst
And it won't be the last time I'm down there
I want you to know I feel completely at ease
Read me like a book
That's fallen down between your knees
Please let me have my way with you

C#m
It's only natural that I should want to
G#m
Be there with you
C#m
It's only natural that you should
G#m B
feel the same way too
E G#
It's circumstantial, it's nothing written in the sky
A
And we don't even have to try ...

```
GUITAR SOLO (over an E chord):
----------------------------------|----------------------------||
-7>5-5--5-5-5---3>5-5>3--3>2-3>5--|-3>5--5>0--5-5-5-5>0-3-3-5--||
-6>4-4--4-4-4-------4-------------|-4----4----4-4-4-4---4-4-4--||
----------------------------------|----------------------------||
----------------------------------|----------------------------||
----------------------------------|----------------------------||
```

```
E                A     E             A
Shaking like mud, buildings of glass
E                A                E                 A
Sink into the bay they'll be under the rocks again
    D                A      D              A
You don't have to say I know you're afraid
```

CHORUS

```
                 E        G#                    A
It's circumstantial, it's something I was born to
              E       G#              A
It's only natural, can't help it if I want to
```

# Jamaica Farewell (60)

Lord Burgess

```
 A                           D
Down the way, where the nights are gay,
        A           E7           A
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top,
                    D
I took a trip on a sailing ship,
                A        E7                  A
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop.
```

Chorus:

```
       A              D
   But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
     E7              A
   Won't back for many a day,
                                          D
   My heart is down, my head is turning around,
       A              E7                   A
   I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.
```

Sounds of laughter everywhere,
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,
I must declare, my heart is there,
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus.

Down at the market, you can hear,
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear,
Aki rice, swordfish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of year.

Chorus.

# Jambalaya (61)

Hank Williams

INTRO (country fiddlin')
A D

D A
1. Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
D
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
A
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
D
Son of a gun, we'll have good fun on the bayou

CHORUS:
D A
Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
D
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
A
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

2. Instrumental Verse (Country Fiddle solo)

D A
3. Thibay-deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin'
D
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
A
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

REPEAT CHORUS

4. Instrumental Verse (Country Fiddle solo)

FINAL CHORUS:
D A
Jambalaya, a-crawfish pie and-a fillet gumbo
D
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my machez amio
A
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.
D
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

# Kodachrome (62)

Paul Simon

F F7 Bb
When I think back on all the crap I learned in high school
Gm C7 F Gm
It's a wonder I can think at all.
C7 F F7 Bb
And though my lack of education hasn't hurt me none,
Gm C7 F
I can read the writing on the wall.

Chorus:
F7 Bb D7 G7 Cm F
Kodachrome, They give us those nice bright colors,
Bb Eb Cm
They give us the greens of summers,
C F Bb D G
Makes you think all the world's a sunny day Oh yeah,
Cm F Bb Eb
I got a Nikon camera, I love to take a photograph,
Eb C7 F Bb
So momma, don't take my Kodachrome away.

F C7 Bb
If you took all the girls I knew when I was single
Gm C7 F Gm
And brought them all together for one night,
C7 F F7 Bb
I know they'd never match my sweet imagination,
Gm C7 F
And ev'rything looks worse in black and white.

Chorus

# L'amour est doux (63)

Blackburn/Cour/Popp

```
Em7    A        D      C   G
Doux, Doux l'amour est doux
Em              C        D          C   G
douce est ma vie ma vie dans tes bras
Em   A        D      C   G
bleu bleu l'amour est bleu
Em           C             B7            Em
berce mon coeur mon coeur amoureux
C D

Em   A       D           G
Gris gris l'amour est gris
Em              C            D              G
pleure mopn coeur lorsque tu t'en va
Em A        D        G
Le vent le vent gemit
Em        C          B7           Em
Plure le vent lorsque tu t'en va
C D

E     A6  E                A          E
Comme l'eau comme l'eau qui court
E           D                A     B      Em7
moi mon coeur court apres ton amour

Em  A       D           G
fou fou l'amour est known
Em             C      D               G
fou comme toi et fou comme moi
Em   A        D           G
bleu bleu l'amour est bleu
Em             C              B7         Em
L'amour est bleu quand je suis a toi
C D Esus4  E
```

# LA BAMBA (64)

```
               C    F G
Para bailar la Bamba
               C        F    G                C    F G
Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia
             C        F     G                   C   F G
una poca de gracia y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba
               C       F     G                C   F G
ay arriba y arriba por ti sere yo no soy marinero
               C        F    G          C       F    G
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan
C   F     G
Bamba la Bamba
C   F     G
Bamba la Bamba
C   F     G
Bamba la Bamba
C   F     G
Bamba la Bamba
```

Para subir al cielo
para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga
una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba
ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan
Bamba la Bamba ...

Some funny words are:

Para ser secretaria
para ser secretaria se necesita una falda muy corta
una falda muy corta pero ademas una pierna muy larga
una pierna muy larga por ti sere yo no soy marinero...

para ser marinero
para ser marinero se necesita una buena chibichanga
una buena chibichanga y otra cosita tu no eres marinero
tu no eres marinero ni tu ni el, yo soy capitan soy capitan...

# Let it Be (65)

John Lennon/Paul McCartney

G D
When I find myself in times of trouble,
Em C
Mother Mary comes to me,
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
D
And in my hour of darkness,
Em C
She is standing right in front of me,
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

G D
And when the broken hearted people
Em C
Living in the world agree,
G D C G
There will be an answer, let it be.
D
But though there may be parted,
Em C
There is still a chance that they will see,
G D C G
There will be an answer, let it be.

Em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G
There will be an answer, let it be.

G D
And when the night is cloudy,
Em C
There is still a light that shines on me,
G D C G
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.
D
I wake up to the sound of music,
Em C
Mother Mary comes to me,
G D C G
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.

Em D C G
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.



# Loch Lomond (66)

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever won't to gae
On the bonnie bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

O' ye'll tak the high road and I'll tak the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie bonnie banks o' loch Lomond

Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in deep purple hue, the Hieland hills we view,
And the moon coming oot in the gloaming.

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
But the broken heart will ken nae second spring again,'
Though the waefu' may cease fae their greeting

## Long Black Veil - Marijohn Wilkins/Danny Dill (67)

```
G  /  /  / |       |        |               |
Ten years ago, on a cold dark night, there was
D      |                |C       |G     |          |
someone killed 'neath the Town Hall light.  There were
          |               |      |             |
few at the scene, but they all agreed  that the
D      |           |C       |G          |
man who ran looked a lot like me.  She

(Chorus)
C          |G        |C         |G    |      |
walks these hill in a long black veil.  She
C        |G               |C          |G     |     |
visits my grave while the night winds wail.
      |      |C     |        |
Nobody knows, nobody sees,
C     |D        |G       |
Nobody knows but me.
```

The judge said: Son, what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else, then you don't have to die.
I spoke not a word though it ment my life
For I'd been in the arms of my best friends wife.
(Chorus)

The scaffold was high and eternity was near
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear.
But sometimes at night when the cold winds moan
In a long black veil she cries over my bones.
(Chorus)

## Love Me Tender (68)

Elvis

```
 G               A7
Love me tender, love me sweet
 D7          G
Never let me go
 G                  A7
You have made my life complete
 D7           G
And I love you so.
```

Chorus

```
   G        B7     Em       G7
Love me tender, love me true
   C       Cm        G
All my dreams ful-fill
  G  Dm6  E+ E7 A7
For my darlin' I love you
  D7            G
And I always will
```

Love me tender, love me long;
Take me to your heart.
For it's there that I belong,
And we'll never part.

Chorus

Love me tender, love me dear;
Tell me you are mine.
I'll be yours through all the years,
Till the end of time.

Chorus

When at last my dreams comes true,
Darling, this I know:
Happiness will follow you
Everywhere you go.

Chorus

# Love Is All Around (69)

```
    D           Em       G         A     D     Em   G   A
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes
      D            Em            G      A       D    Em  G   A
Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows
     D               Em     G        A       D    Em  G   A
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
   D              Em      G           A      D    Em  G   A
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

Chorus

     G                 Em
You know I love you, I always will
    G                D
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
    G               Em
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
  G                 A
Cos on my love you can depend
```

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
Cos on my love you can depend

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show
Come on let it show

# It Makes No Difference (70)

```
C     G/B
  It makes no diff'rence where I turn
Em            G/D              Am7
 I can't get over you and the flame still burns
C         G/B
  It makes no diff'rence,   night or day
Em           G/D            Am7
  The shadow never seems to fade away

Am7/D    G  Em7     C    D         G   C
  And the sun don't shine   anymore
G           Em7      C   D         G   C    G
  And the rains fall down on my door

G
   Now there's no love
Dm
   As true as the love
C    A7
   That dies untold
            G    Em7            C   D    G     C    G
   But the clouds never hung so low    before
```

It makes no diff'rence how far I go
Like a scar the hurt will always show
It makes no diff'rence who I meet
They're just a face in the crowd
On a dead-end street
And the sun don't shine anymore
And the rains fall down on my door

These old love letters
Well, I just can't keep
'Cause like the gambler says
Read 'em and weep
And the dawn don't rescue me no more

```
D  Bm
  Without your love   I'm nothing at all
C  Cm
  Like an empty hall  it's a lonely fall
D  Bm
  Since you've gone   it's a losing battle
C
  Stampeding cattle
       Am              D
  They rattle the walls
```

And the sun don't shine anymore
And the rains fall down on my door

Well, I love you so much
It's all I can do
Just to keep myself from telling you
That I never felt so alone before

## Massachusetts (71)

The Bee Gees

G Am C G Am C
Feel I'm goin' back to Massachusetts,
G Am C G
Something's telling me I must go home.
C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
G D7 G Am D7
The day I left her standing on her own.

G Am C G Am C
Tried to hitch a ride to San Francisco,
G Am C G
Gotta do the things I wanna do.
C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
G D7 G Am D7
They brought me back to see my way with you.

G Am C G Am C
Talk about the life in Massachusetts,
G Am C G
Speak about the people I have seen,
C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
G D7 G Am D7
And Massachusetts is one place I have seen.

Am C G
I will remember Massachusetts...

## Maxwell's Silver Hammer (72)

Lennon/McCartney

D B7 Em
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical science in the home,
A7 D A
late night all alone with a test tube, oh, oh, oh, oh.
D B7 Em
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone.
A7 D A
Can I take you out to the pictures, Jo-o-o-oan?
E7 A7
But, as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes from the door:

D E7
Bang! Bang! Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head.
A7 Em A7 D
Clang! Clang! Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed.
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce-e-e-ene.
She tells Max to stay when the class has gone away,
so he waits behind. Writing fifty times "I must not be so-o-o-o.
But, when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind:

Chorus

P.C. thirtyone said "We've caught a dirty one.", Maxwell stands alone.
Painting testimonial pictures, oh, oh, oh, oh.
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free.
The judge does not agree. And he tells them so-o-o-o.
But, as the words are leaving his lips, a noise came from behind:

Chorus

# Moon Shadow (73)

Cat Stevens

```
     D                              A7     D
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow,
G                 A7     D
moon shadow, moon shadow,
D                              A7     D
Leapin and hoppin' on a moon shadow,
G                 A7     D
moon shadow, moon shadow.

      G   D    G        D      G        D        Em      A7
And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,
    G   D    G        D          Em A7 D  F#m  Hm
Oh if I ever lose my hands, oh if
  Em              A       D
I won't have to work no more.

      G   D    G        D     G        D         Em     A7
And if I ever lose my eyes, lose my colours, all run dry,
     G   D    G        D          Em A7 D  F#m  Hm
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if
  Em              A     D
I won't have to cry no more.

E7                   A        E                      A
Did it take long to find me?  I asked the faithful light.
E                    A        E7                              A
Did it take long to find me?  And are you gonna stay the night?
```

chorus

```
      G   D    G        D      G     D             Em    A7
And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg,
    G   D    G        D         Em A7 D  F#m  Hm
Oh if I ever lose my legs, oh if
  Em              A       D
I won't have to walk no more.

      G   D    G        D       G       D      Em         A7
And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
     G   D    G        D          Em A7 D  F#m  Hm
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if
  Em              A
I won't have to talk.
```

chorus

```
G                 A7     D          G                  A7     D
moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow.
```

# Mother and Child Reunion (74)

By: Paul Simon

```
C C D D G G G G
No I would not give you false hope
C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D
is only a moment away....


D D Em Em Em Em
o.o.oh little darling of mine
D D D D
I can't for the life of me
Em Em Em Em
remember a sadder day
D D D D
I know they say let it be
Em Em Em Em
but it just don't work out that way
C C C C
And the course of a lifetime runs
D D D D
over and over again

C C D D G G G G
But I would not give you false hope, No!
C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D
is only a motion away


D D Em Em Em Em
o.o.oh little darling of mine
D D D D
I just can't believe its so
Em Em Em Em
and though it seems strange to say
D D D D
I've never been laid so low
Em Em Em Em
in such a mysterious way
C C C C
And the course of a lifetime runs
D D D D
over and over again

C C D D G G G G
But I would not give you false hope, No!
C C D D G G G G
on this strange and mournful day
C C D D G G Em Em
but the mother and child reunion
Am Am G G D D D D G
is only a motion away..away..away  away
```

# Mrs. Robinson (75)

Simon & Garfunkel

```
E7     A      D      G      C      Am     E7     D
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de
```

CHORUS

```
D        G          Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G                    Em                    C        Am          D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
D                  G               Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G                  Em                         C       Am
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey
```

```
E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D                       G                    C                Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7                                      D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home
```

CHORUS

```
E7
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D            G                   C             Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' afair
E7                                    D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids
```

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson...

CHORUS

```
E7
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A
Going to the candidates debate
D                     G                    C                           Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7                                      D
Any way you look at it you lose
```

```
D                      G                 Em
Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
G                           Em              C      Am              D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
D                       G            Em
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
G                       Em                C        Am                        E7
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey
```

*--Glen Macon*

# My Ding-A-Ling (76)

When I was a little biddy boy   My grandma bought me a cute little toy
Two Silver bells on a string    She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

When I was little boy In Grammar school  Always went by the very best rule
But Evertime the bell would ring  You'd catch me playing with my ding-a-ling

Chorus

```
G                        C            D                      G
Once while climbing the garden wall, Slipped and fell had a very bad fall
G                 C                       D             G
I fell so hard I heard birds sing, But I held on to My ding-a-ling

  Chorus:
  G                 C               D                   G
  My Ding-A-Ling  My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling
  G                 C               D                   G
  My Ding-A-Ling  My Ding-A-Ling won't you play with My Ding-A-Ling
```

Once while swimming cross turtle creek Man them snappers right at my feet
Sure was hard swimming cross that thing with both hands holding my dingaling

Chorus

Now this here song it ain't so bad Prettiest little song that you ever had
And those of you who will not sing must be playing with your on Ding-a-ling

Chorus (Slows down Last Line)

# My Girl (77)

by W. "Smokey" Robinson, R. White

```
e|-------------|-------------|-----------1-|-----------1-|
B|-----------1-|-----------1-|-------1-3---|-------1-3---|
G|-------0-2---|-------0-2---|---0-2-------|---0-2-------|
D|---0-2-------|---0-2-------|-3-----------|-3-----------|
A|-3-----------|-3-----------|-------------|-------------|
E|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|

         C        F           C
I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
              C            F                      C
And when it's cold outside, I've got the month of May

CHORUS:
  C Dm    F   G
  I guess you say,
  C       Dm      F         G
  What can make me feel this way?
  C
  My girl...
                F         G7
  Talkin' 'bout my girl

I've got so much honey the birds envy me
I've got a sweeter song (baby), than the birds and the bees
(Chorus)

I don't need no money, fortune or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim
(Chorus)
```

# Now is the Hour Haere Ra/Po Atarau (78)

Now is the hour
For me to say goodbye
Soon I'll be sailing
Far across the sea
While I'm away
O please remember me
When I return
I'll find you waiting here

Haere Ra

Haere ra
Temana tangi pai
E Haere ana
Koe ki Pamamao

Haere ra
Ka hoki mai ano
Kite tau
E tangi atu nei

Po Atarau

Po atarau
E moea iho nei
E haere ana
Koe ki pamamao
Haere ra
Ka hoki mai ano
Ki i te tau
E tangi atu nei

For Po Atarau they give the English translation as:

On a moonlit night
I saw in a dream
Far away.
Farewell!
Come back again
To your loved one Weeping here.

## Octopus's Garden (79)

Richard Starkey

F Dm
1. I'd like to be under the sea
Bb F C7
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
F Dm
He'd let us in, knows where we've been,
Bb F C7
In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.

Dm
I'd ask my friends to come and see
Bb C
An Octopus's Garden with me.
F Dm
I'd like to be under the sea
Bb C7 F
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

2. We would be warm below the storm
In our little hideaway beneath the waves.
Resting our head on the sea bed
In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.

We would sing and dance around
Because we know we can't be found.
I'd like to be under the sea
In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.

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

We would be so happy, you and me.
No one there to tell us what to do.
I'd like to be under the sea
In an Octopus's Garden with you.

## Oh Sister (80)

Bob Dylan & Jacques Levy

G Bm C G
Oh sister when I come, to ly in your arms.
G Bm C G
You should not treat me like a stranger.
G Bm C G
Our father would not like the way that you act,
G Bm C G
And you must realize the danger.

Oh sister am I not a brother to you.
And one deserving of affection.
And is our purpose not the same on this earth,
To love and follow his direction.
F C G
We grew up together from the cradle to the grave.
F C G D G
We died and were reborn and left mysteriously saved

Oh sister when I come to knock on your door
Don't turn away, you'll create sorrow.
Time is an ocean, but it ends at the shore.
You may not see me tomorrow.

# Only Sixteen (81)

```
          D     Bm      G     A7
She was only sixteen only sixteen
 G A7        D
I loved her so
     D             Bm        G            A
But she was too young to fall in love
     G          A7     D
and I was too young to know

      D                Bm        G           A7
We'd laugh and we'd sing and do funny things
G        A7                    D
And it made our hearts glow
     D             Bm        G            A
But she was too young to fall in love
     G          A7     D
and I was too young to know

Em         A7            D          Bm
Why did I give my heart so fast
Em       A7                  D
It never will happen again
     Em        A7     D          Bm
But I was a mere child of sixteen
E            E7        A   A7
I've aged a year since then

          D     Bm      G     A7
She was only sixteen only sixteen
G           A7               D
With eyes that would glow
     D             Bm        G            A
But she was too young to fall in love
     G          A7     D
and I was too young to know
```

# Piece of Crap (82)

Neil Young

Intro: A

```
A
 Tried to save the trees, bought a plastic bag
 A
 The bottom fell out it was a piece of crap (piece of crap!)
```

After a few verses, there's a chord change: it goes like this:

```
                               C      D    B       A
 BILLY TALBOT singing: (piece of crap!)
```

Tried to save the trees
bought a plastic bag
the bottom fell out
it was a piece of crap

Saw it on the tube
bought it on the phone
now you're home alone
it a piece of crap

I tried to plug it in
I tried to turn it on
When I got it home
it was a piece of crap

Got it from a friend
on him you can depend
I found out in the end
it was a piece of crap

I'm trying to save the trees
I saw it on TV
They cut the forest down
to build a piece of crap

I went back to the store
they gave me four more
the guy told me at the door
it was a piece of crap

## Pokarekare Ana (83)

Paraire Henare Tomoana

Pokarekare ana nga wai o Waiapu
Whiti atu koe, e hine, marino ana e!

E hine e, hoki mai ra!
Ka mate ahau i te aroha e!

E kore te aroha e maroke i te ra.
Makuku tonu i aku roimata e!

E hine e, hoki mai ra!
Ka mate ahau i te aroha e!

Tuhituhi taku reta, tuku atu taku ringi,
Kia kite to iwi, raruraru ana e!

E hine e, hoki mai ra!
Ka mate ahau i te aroha e!

Whatiwhati taku pene, kua pau aku pepa.
Ko taku aroha mau tonu ana e!

E hine e, hoki mai ra!
Ka mate ahau i te aroha e!

## "(Oh) Pretty Woman" (84)

(Orbison/Dees)

```
Intro:

Verse 1:
        A              F#m
 Pretty woman   walking down the street
         A                   F#m
 Pretty woman   the kind I'd like to meet
         D
 Pretty woman
            E
 I don't believe you, you're not the truth
 No one could look as good as you    (Mercy!)

Verse 2:

 Pretty woman   won't you pardon me
 Pretty woman   I couldn't help but see
 Pretty woman

 That you look lovely as can be
 Are you lonely just like me       (Rrrrowrr...)

Bridge:

 Dm            G7
 Pretty woman stop a while
 C             Am
 Pretty woman talk a while
 Dm            G7                C
 Pretty woman give your smile to me
 Dm            G7
 Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
 C             Am
 Pretty woman look my way
 Dm           G7                    C   A
 Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
          F#m        Dm              E
 'Cause I need you   I'll treat you right
 A            F#m    Dm        E
 Come with me baby   Be mine tonight

Verse 3 (incomplete):

 Pretty woman   don't walk on by
 Pretty woman   don't make me cry
 Pretty woman
 Don't walk away, hey

Coda: E
 OK... if that's the way it must be, OK
 I guess I'll go on home, it's late
 There'll be tomorrow night, but wait

 What do I see

 Is she walking back to me
 Yes, she's walking back to me
                 A
 Oh, oh, pretty woman
```

## Puff (The Magic Dragon) (85)

```
Verse:
C               Em      F            C        F
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea  And frol-icked in the

C        Am       D7                   G7   C               Em
au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee-,  Lit-tle Jack-ie Pa-per

F                 C          F
loved that rascal Puff   And brought him strings and

C       Am      D7    G7    C      G7
sealing wax and other fancy stuff. Oh!


Refrain:
C               Em      F            C        F
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea  And frol-icked in the

C        Am       D7                   G7
au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee-,

C               Em      F            C        F
Puff, the magic drag-on lived by the sea  And frol-icked in the

C        Am       D7          G7     C
au-tumn mist in a land called Ho-nah-Lee. -
                  ^
                  last time to Coda



Verse:
  (C)                       Em           F                          C
1. - To- get-her they would trav-el on a boat  with  bil-lowed  sail,-
2. - A   drag-on  lives for-ev-er  but   not   so    lit - tle  boys,-
3. - His head was bent in   sor-row      green scales fell like rain,-

   F                  C        Am7        D7                 G7
1. Jack-ie  kept  a   look-out perched on Puff's gi-gan-tic tail,
2. Paint-ed wings and gi-ant   rings make way   for oth-er  toys,
3. Puff  no  long-er  went to  play   a - long  the cher-ry lane,  With-

   C                 Em                 F                  C
1. No-ble kings  and princ-es   would   bow when-e'er they came,
2. One grey night it hap-pened, Jack-ie Pa-per   came  no  more    And
3. out his life-long friend             Puff could not be  brave   So

   F                   C           Am7       D7          G7        C     G7
1. Pi-rate ships would low'r their flag when Puff roared out  his  name. Oh!
2. Puff that might-y   drag-on,         he   ceased his  fear-less roar. Oh!
3. Puff that might-y   drag-on,    sad - ly  slipped  in-to his    cave. Oh!


      D7            G7          C F C G7 C
Coda: land  called  Ho - nah - Lee.
```

## Raglan Road (86)

On Raglan Road of an autumn day I saw her first and knew
That her dark hair would weave a snare that I might one day rue.
I saw the danger and I passed along the enchanted way
and I said let grief be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day.

On Grafton Street in November we tripped lightly along the lay
of a deep ravine where can be seen the worth of passions play.
The queen of hearts still making tarts and I not making hay.
Oh, I love too much and by such, by such is happiness thrown away.
I gave her gifts of the mind I gave her the secret sign
Known to the artists who have known the true Gods of sound and stone.
And words and tint I did not stint, I  gave her poems to say.
With her own name there and her own dark hair like clouds over the fields of May.

On a quiet street where old ghosts meet, I see her walking now
away from me so hurriedly my reason must allow
that I had loved not as I should a creature made of clay.
When tha angel woos the clay he'll lose his wings at the dawn of the day.

## Rawhide (87)

Michael Weber <bytewurm@messua.informatik.rwth-aachen.de>

Rolling, rolling, rolling,
When the screens are scrolling,
Keep the Mouses rolling - Rawhide

Cores and Shells and dither
Dust bin forever
Wishin` my disk was in my drive
All the things I`m missin`
Good Ops, Kills and Listings
Are waiting at the end of my file

Move `em on
Hit `em up
Move `em on
Rawhide

Cut `em out
Ride `em in
Cut `em out
Ride `em in
Rawhide

Keep hackin`, hackin`, hackin`
While Sysop isn`t checkin`
Keep other users crackin` - Rawhide

I don`t understand her
My program has an error
Soon I will turn that system off
My C-Shell isn`t workin`
The Admin catched me lurkin`
Lurkin` at the end of my file

chorus

## Rocky Racoon (88)

John Lennon and Paul McCartney (1968)

Spoken:
```
Am7                                                    D7
Now somewhere in the Black Mountain hills of Dakota
                                                 G7
there lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And one day his woman ran off with another guy
C
Hit young Rocky in the eye
C/B
Rocky didn't like that,
Am7                                  D7
he said I'm gonna get that boy
          G7
So one day he walked into town
                         C                 C/B
and booked himself a room in a local saloon
```

Sing:
```
Am7                          D7
Rocky Raccoon, checked into his room,
  G7                         C    C/B
only to find Gideon's Bible.
Am7                    D7
Rocky had come, equipped with a gun,
    G7                            C   C/B
to shoot off the legs of his rival
      Am7                 D7
His rival it seems, had broken his dreams,
    G7                            C  C/B
by stealing the girl of his fancy
      Am7                        D7
Her name was McGill, And she called herself Lil,
     G7                          C     C/B
but everyone knew her as Nancy
```

Now she and her man, who called himself Dan,
were in the next room at the hoedown
Rocky burst in and grinning a grin,
he said "Danny boy, this is a showdown."
But Daniel was hot, he drew first and shot,
and Rocky collapsed in the corner.

Am7 D7 G7 C C/B

(instrumental)

Now the doctor came in, stinking of gin, and proceeded to lie on the table
He said, "Rocky, you met your match,"
but Rocky said, "Doc, it's only a scratch
and I'll be better, I'll be better, Doc, as soon as I am able."

Now Rocky Raccoon, he fell back in his room only to find Gideons Bible
Gideon checked out and he left it no doubt
to help with good Rocky's revival.

## She'll Be Right (89)

When you're hunting in the mountains and your dog's put up a chase,
And a porker's coming at you and he doesn't like your face.
And you're running and he's running and he's pounding on the pace,
Well, don't worry mate, she'll be right.

Chorus:

She'll be right, mate, she'll be right.
Don't worry mate, she'll be right.
You can get your feed of pork when he slows down to a walk
So don't worry mate she'll be right.

When you're logging in the ranges and you're riding down the bluff,
With forty feet of timber riding right behind your chuff.
Your clutch has started slipping and your brakes are worse than rough.
Well, ...

Chorus:

Just give her all you can give her, and she'll just fly into the river.

When they've finished off your forwards, and your backs are wearing thin,
The second half's near over and you're forty points to win,
And a hulking wing three quarter's got his teeth stuck in your shin
Well, ...

Chorus:

You won't worry who's the loser when you meet them down the boozer.

When you're boiling up the copper and you're brewing up the hops
You've made a hundred dozen and you've hammered down the tops.
The missus comes and asks you where you've put your footy sox.
Well, ...

Chorus:

Shove a shot of metho in, and you'll swear you're drinking gin.

## Short People (90)

Randy Newman

```
A                F#m7       Bm7              E7sus4
Short People got no reason. Short people got no reason
A                F#m7            Bm7    E7sus4
short people got no reason to li - ive.  They got
A                A7/G
little hands and little eyes
D/F#                     F7
They walk around tell-in' great big lies. They got
A                A7/G
little noses and tiny little teeth, they wear
D/F#                   F7
platform shoes on their nasty little feet. Well, I

Chorus

A     F#m7    Bm7   E7sus4
Don't want no short people   (x2)
A     F#m7    Bm7   E7sus4        A
Don't want no short people 'round here.

Bridge:

Dmaj7            A/C#             Bm7         D/E
Short people are just the same as you and I  (A fool such as I)
Dmaj7       C#m7               Bm7
All men are brothers until the day they die
D/E
It's a wonderful world.

A                F#m7    Bm7              E7sus4
Short People got nobody. Short people got nobody
A                F#m7        Bm7      E7sus4
short people got nobidy to lo - ove.  They got
A                A7/G
little baby legs and they stand so low
           D/F#                F7
You got to pick them up just to say hello. They got
A                   A7/G
little cars that go beep beep beep. They got
D/F#                A7/G
little voices going peep peep peep. They got
A                         A7/G
grubby little fingers and dirty little minds
D/F#                  F7
They're gonna get you every time, well I


A     F#m7    Bm7   E7sus4
Don't want no short people   (x2)
A     F#m7    Bm7   E7sus4        A
Don't want no short people 'round here.
```

# Sie Liebt Dich (91)

Beatles

Am
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
D7
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
F C
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah yeah!

C Am
Du glaubst, sie liebt nur mich
Em G7
Gestern hab' ich sie gesehen
C Am
Sie denkt ja nur an dich
Em G7
Und du solltest zu ihr gehen
C
Oh ja sie liebt dich,
Am
Schöner kann es gar nicht sein
Fm
Ja sie liebt dich
G7
Und da solltest du dich freuen

Du hast ihr weh getan
Sie wußte nicht warum
Du warst nicht Schuld daran
Und drehtest dich nicht um
Oh ja sie liebt dich,
Schöner kann es gar nicht sein
Ja sie liebt dich
Und da solltest du dich freuen
Am
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
D7
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
Fm6 G+ G7 C
Denn mit dir allein kann sie nur glücklich sein.

Du mußt jetzt zu ihr gehen
Entschuldig dir bei ihr
Ja das wird sie verstehen
Und dann verzeiht sie dir
Oh ja sie liebt dich,
Schöner kann es gar nicht sein
Ja sie liebt dich
Und da solltest du dich freuen
Am
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
D7
Sie liebt dich yeah yeah yeah
Fm6 G+ G7 C Am
Denn mit dir allein kann sie nur glücklich sein.
Fm6 G+ G7 C Am
Denn mit dir allein kann sie nur glücklich sein.
Fm6 G+ G7 C Am
Denn mit dir allein kann sie nur glücklich sein.
Am F C6
Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah!

# SLIP SLIDING AWAY (92)

Paul Simon

Chorus:
C Am
Slip sliding away, slip sliding away
C G F G C
You know the nearer your destination, the more you slip sliding away

Am C
Whoah and I know a man, he came from my hometown
F Fm
He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
C Am
He said Dolores, I live in fear
C G F G C
My love for you's so overpowering, I'm afraid that I will disappear

chorus

I know a woman, (who) became a wife
These are the very words she uses to describe her life
She said a good day ain't got no rain
She said a bad day is when I lie in the bed
And I think of things that might have been

chorus

And I know a father who had a son
He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done
He came a long way just to explain
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping
Then he turned around and he headed home again

chorus

Whoah God only knows, God makes his plan
The information's unavailable to the mortal man
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when in fact we're slip sliding away

chorus repeats 2x

## Sloop John B (93)

Traditional

```
     C
We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.
                                      G7
Around Nassau town we did roam,
                C               F
Drinking all night, Got into a fight,
        C              G7             C
Well I feel so break up, I wanta go home.
```

Chorus:

```
        C
    So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mains'l sets,
                                          G7
    Call for the captain ashore, let me go home.
                 C                 F
    Let me go home, I wanta go home,
            C              G7            C
    Well I feel so break up, I wanta go home.
```

First Mate, he got drunk, broke up the people's trunk,
Constable had to come and take him away.
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone?
Well I feel so break up, I wanta go home.

Chorus.

The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,
Then he took and ate up all of my corn.
Let me go home, I wanta go home,
This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus.

## Something So Strong (94)

N. Finn & M. Froom -- As Performed by Crowded House

```
Intro:  E:-2-2--2--2-2---------- ||
        G:-3-3--3--3-3---------- ||
        B:-2-2--2--2-2---------- ||  Play D throughout
        D:-0-0--0--0-0-----0---- ||
        A:-------------0-2---2-- ||
```

```
D                       Em                D
Love can make you weep, an make you run for cover
D                   Bm   G                  D
Roots that spread so deep bring life to frozen ground
```

```
G            D            G             B    A
Something so strong, could carry us away
G            D            G             A
Something so strong, could carry us today
```

```
D                  Em               D
Turning in my sleep, love can leave you cold
D              Bm G              D
Taste of jealousy is like a lust for gold
```

Chorus

```
G   D/F# D                 D/C#
I've been feeling so much older
G     D/F#    A
Frame me and hang me on the wall
G   D/F#       D          D/C#
I've seen you fall into the same trap
G    D/F#    A
This thing is happening to us all
```

```
Solo:   E:-----------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|
        B:-------------3---|--------0-------3-----3---|---3--7-5-3-----3--7-5-3---|
        G:-------4---------|---0------------2---0---0-|------------0------7-6-4-0-|
        D:0-4--7---4-------|-----0----0>2-5-----------|-4------------4------------|
        A:---------------0-|-2------------------------|---------------------------|

        E:------------------6---9-9-9-8-|-7--7-||
        B:8-8-8-7-8-7-8-7-7-----7-7-7-7-|-8--8-||
        G:9-9-9-7-9-7-9-7-----6---------|------||  Same chords as chorus during solo
        D:------------------------------|------||
        A:------------------------------|------||
```

Chorus

```
G     D
      (repeat and fade)
```

# Song of the Certified Data Processor (95)

When I Was a Lad from H.M.S. Pinafore
Guy L. Steele Jr.

When I was a lad I served a term
As office boy to a computing firm.
I polished the handle of the big front door
And swept up all the card chips from the keypunch floor.
    He swept up all the card chips from the keypunch floor.
I swept that chad so carefullee
That now I am officially a CDP.
    He swept that chad so carefullee
    That now he is officially a CDP.

My office job was a heavy load,
So I went to night school and learned to code.
I was soon coding payroll in RPG
And compiled all my programs on a System/3.
    He compiled all his programs on a System/3.
I compiled my code so gay and free
That now I am officially a CDP.
    He compiled his code so gay and free
    That now he is officially a CDP.

I wrote efficient code each day,
But I missed the benefits of higher pay.
I asked for a raise, but my boss said, "See,
Youse ain't good enuf because youse ain't a CDP."
    "He ain't good enuf because he ain't a CDP."
So I vowed that someday I would see
Myself become officially a CDP.
    So he vowed that someday he would see
    Himself become officially a CDP.

For nineteen weeks I worked to cram
All the textbooks for the CDP exam.
Then I took the exam and was shocked to see
That the questions didn't seem to mean a thing to me.
    All the questions didn't seem to mean a thing to him.
So I wrote down some answers randomly,
But I gave up all my hopes to be a CDP.
    So he wrote down some answers randomly,
    But he gave up all his hopes to be a CDP.
Well, those random answers worked out fine;
They scored my results at the top of the line.
Now I am a consultant here,
And I make at least a hundred thousand bucks each year.
    And he makes at least a hundred thousand bucks each year.
But I only command such a salary
Because I am officially a CDP.
    But he only commands such a salary
    Because he is officially a CDP.

Now, office boys, whoever you may be,
If you want to rise to the top of the tree,
Just go and take the CDP exam,
And no matter what you answer they won't give a D--n!
    And no matter what you answer they won't give a D--n!
Just answer it all as random as you please
And you will all officially be CDPs.
    Just answer it all as random as you please
    And you will all officially be CDPs.

# Stay (96)

Jackson Browne

```
(D) G Em C D G Em C D
(... People,) stay just a little bit longer.

G Em C D G Em C D
We wanna play just a little bit longer.

G Em C D
The promoter don't mind.

G Em C D
And the union don't mind

G Em C D
if we take a little time and we leave it all behind

Em
sing one more song.

G Em C D G Em C D
Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer.

G Em C D Em
Please, please, please say, you will. Say you will.

B Em A D

G Em C D G Em C D
Oh, won't you stay just a little bit longer.

G Em C D G Em C D
Oh, please, please stay just a little bit more. Hehehe,

G Em C D
now the promoter don't mind.

G Em C D
And the roadies don't mind,

G Em C D
if we take a little time and we leave it all behind

Em
sing one more song.
```

# Summertime (97)

Words by Du Bose Heyward
Music by George Gershwin
Key: Cm

```
Dm7/C
Summer
Cm7   Dm7/C             Cm7  Dm7/C
time, and the livin' is easy
          Bbm7     Cm7/Bb   D+7(b9)   Gmaj7  Eb/G
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Dm7/G

G7(b9)           Cm7  Dm7/C                           Cm7
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good lookin'
Dm7/C    Bb7(b9)

Ebmaj7/Bb      Cm7    Ab6/9   G+7(b9)   Cm7
So hush little baby, don't   you       cry
Dm7/C


Dm7/C
One of these
Cm7         Dm7/C                  Cm7       Dm7/C
mornings, you're gonna rise up singing
             Bbm7                  Cm7/Bb      D+7(b9)
Then you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the
Gmaj7    Eb/G   Dm7/G
sky
G7(b9)         Cm7          Dm7/C                    Cm7
But till that morning, there's a nothin' can harm you
Dm7/C    Bb7(b9)

Ebmaj7/Bb          Cm7       Ab6/9   G+7(b9)   Cm7
With daddy and mammy stand  ing         by
Dm7/C
```

# Suspicious Minds (98)

Mark James

```
G                         C
 We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D                C             G
 because I love you too much, baby.
G                      C
 Why can't you see,  what you're doing to me,
D                         C           D     C Bm  D7
 when you don't believe a word I say?

C                  G           Bm                     C    D
 We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em                   Bm                C                D         D7
 and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds.

G                              C
 So, if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,
D                C            G
 would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G                      C
 Here we go again, asking where I've been.
D                          C                D       C Bm  D7
 You can see these tears are real I'm crying.

chorus

Em            Bm                 C
 Oh, let our love survive,
               D
I'll dry the tears from your eyes.
Em                Bm                 C
 Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
    D                    G              C        G       D7
you know I've never, lied to you;  Mmm, yeah,  yeah!

G                         C
 We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D                C             G
 because I love you too much, baby.
G                      C
 Why can't you see,  what you're doing to me,
D                         C           D     C Bm  D7
 when you don't believe a word I say?
```

## Sweet Home Alabama (99)

Lynyrd Skynyrd

```
D        C                G
  Big wheels keep on turning
D           C                G
  Carry me home to see my kin.
D          C                G
  Singing songs about the southland
D                C                 G
  I miss'ole' 'bamy once again (and I think it's a sin)
```

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama,
Where the skies are so blue,
Sweet home Alabama,
Lord, I'm coming home to you.

```
                                   F     C    D
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor  Boo  hoo  hoo !
```
Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you?  (tell the truth)

CHORUS

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a tune or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how about you?

CHORUS

## Swing Low Sweet Chariot (100)

Traditional

```
         D            G    D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
                           A7
Comin' for to carry me home.
         D7           G    D
Swing low, sweet chariot,
                  A7       D
Comin' for to carry me home.
```

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see,
    Comin' for to carry me home.
A band of angels comin' after me,
    Comin' for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,
    Comin' for to carry me home.
Just tell my friends that I'm a comin' too.
    Comin' for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,
    Comin' for to carry me home.
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.
    Comin' for to carry me home.

# Take It Easy (101)

By The Eagles

```
           G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
                      D      C
I've got seven women on my mind
G                       D
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
C                                G
One says she's a friend of mine
        Em             C G
Take it easy, take it easy
             Am                  C                     Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
           C               G
Lighten up while you still can
           C                 G
Don't even try to understand
            Am                 C                  G
Just find a place to make your stand,  and take it easy


            G
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
            D       C
Such a fine sight to see
       G                 D
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
        C                        G
Slowin' down to take a look at me
         Em              C G
Come on, baby, don't say maybe
        Am                 C                  Em
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
       C               G                   C            G
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
        Am              C              G
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy


           G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
                      D      C
Got a world of trouble on my mind
G                       D                          C              G
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
        Em              C G
Take it easy,  take it easy
             Am                  C                    Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
        C G             C  G
Come on baby, don't say maybe
        Am                 C              G           C Em
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me
```

# Take me home, Country Roads (102)

```
          G         Em
1) Almost heaven,   West Virginia,
2) All my mem'ries, gather round her,

   D    C                 G
1) Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah       River.
2) miner's lady,         stranger to blue water.

                       Em
1) Life is old there, older than the trees,
2) Dark and dusty,    painted on the sky,

   D
1) younger than the mountains
2) misty taste of moonshine

   C   G
1) growin' like a breeze.
2) teardrop in my eye.

              G              D             Em        C
Ref.) Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong.
       G               D              C            G
      West Virginia, Mountain momma, take me home Country roads


Bridge)   Em       D            G
  I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me,
            C        G              D
        the radio reminds her of my home far away
            Em               D            C
        and driving down the road I get a feeling
         G                     D           D7    G
        that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
```

## Thank God I'm a Country boy (103)

John Denver, written by John Martin Summers

```
   A        A                                      D
1) Well     life's on a farm is kinda laid         back,
2) When the work's all done and the sun's settin'  low
3) I        wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or jewels,
4) Well, my fiddle was my daddy's till the day he  died,

          A                                G             E7
1) ain't  much an old country boy like     me can        hack.
2) I      pull out my fiddle and I         rosin' up the bow.
3) I      never was one of them money      hungry        fools.
4) and he took me by the hand and held me close to his  side.

             A            D
1) It's      early to rise, early in the              sack:
2) But the   kids are asleep so I keep it kinda       low:
3) I'd       rather have my fiddle and my farmin'     tools:
4) He said: "Live a good life and play my fiddle with pride,

             A            E7          A
1)      Thank God I'm a    country boy.
2)      Thank God I'm a    country boy.
3)      Thank God I'm a    country boy.
4) and thank God you're a country boy.

         A                                        D
1) A     simple kind of life never did me no          harm,
2) I'd   play "Sally Goodin'" all day if I            could,
3) Yeah, city folk drivin in a black limou            sine,
4) My    daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to whittle,

           A               G    E7
1)         raisin' me a family and          workin' on a  farm.
2) but the lord and my wife wouldn't        take it very  good.
3) a       lotta sad people thinkin'        that's mighty keen.
4) he      taught me how to work and play a tune on the   fiddle.

         A                D
1) My    days are all filled with an easy country     charm:
2) So I  fiddle when I can and I work when I          should:
3) Well, folks let me tell you now exactly what I     mean:
4) He    taught me how to love and how to give just a little:

             A            E7          A
1)      Thank God I'm a    country boy.
2)      Thank God I'm a    country boy.
3)  I  thank God I'm a    country boy.
4)      Thank God you're a country boy.

                A                      E7
Chorus: Well I  got me a fine wife, I got me old fiddle.
                 A                      E7
        When the sun's comin' up I got cakes on the griddle;
                      A                           D
        and life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny riddle:
              A         E7        A
        Thank God I'm a country boy.
```

## The Hacker's Song (104)

The Lumberjack's Song
Dave Touretzky and Don Libes

The Hacker's Song
by Dave Touretzky and Don Libes
(with no apologies whatsoever to Monty Python)

I'm a hacker and I'm okay.
I work all night and I sleep all day.

I wrote some hacks in APL,
each on a single line.
They're mutually recursive,
and run in n-squared time!

Oh, he's a hacker and he's okay.
He works all night and he sleeps all day.
I'm a hacker and I'm okay.
I work all night and I sleep all day.

I wrote two hacks in MACRO,
with UUOs galore.
One plays Nim on the console lights,
while the other zeros core!

chorus

I wrote a hack in Snobol,
with FORTRAN subroutines,
It spits out trashy stories,
for ladies' magazines!

chorus

I wrote some hacks in InterLisp,
they barely fit in core.
The swapper thrashed its guts out,
So now it runs no more.

chorus

I wrote a hack in microcode,
with a goto on each line,
it runs as fast as Superman,
but not quite every time!

chorus

I wrote some hacks in Ada,
and still can't run them yet,
Do you suppose we'll see that day?
On it, I wouldn't bet!

chorus

I wrote a hack for UNIX
While it was still in vogue.

It knows the tricks to pacman,
and plays mean games of rogue!

chorus

I wrote some hacks, distributed,
across our neat gateway.
Each one of its 10 functions
kills RIG in a different way!

chorus

I wrote some hacks in Mlisp,
to edit files of root.
It writes them back no-execute,
And now it won't reboot!

chorus

I wrote some hacks to manage jobs
with PLITS and IPC.
Its very first activity,
was firing the faculty!

chorus

I wrote some hacks with P and V
to synchronize my life.
Now I can't use the bathroom,
I'm deadlocked with my wife!

chorus

I wrote a hack (in theory),
it may not ever halt.
But if it does, just watch out...
(Fatal Error: Infinite Page Fault)

chorus

I wrote a hack with hough transforms
for our folks at DoD.
It'll guide their fancy missiles,
to Washington, D.C.

I'm a hacker and I'm okay,
I work all night and I sleep all day.
I'll have a system of my own someday,
that'll run my code in a hacked-up way.





# The Mighty Quinn (105)

Bob Dylan

```
G                 D            G
Come all without, come all within
               D                C      G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G                 D            G
Come all without, come all within
               D                C      G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G           C        G         C
Ev'rybody's building ships and boats
G                C           G                   C
Some are building monuments, others jotting down notes.
G           C                 G        C
Ev'rybody's in despair, ev'ry girl and boy
         G                D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
      C                    G
Ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy.
Come all without...

  G               C                  G             C
I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
    G                  C                        G          C
But jumping queues and making haste, just ain't my cup of meat.
G          C                          G            C
Ev'ryone's beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb
         G                D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
        C                    G
All the pigeons gonna rum to him.
Come all without...

G                C            G           C
Let me do what I wanna do, I can recite 'em all
     G                C               G               C
Just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you who to call.
G          C                     G                    C
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on ev'ryones toes.
         G                D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
      C                 G
Ev'rybody's gonna wanna doze.
```

# The Rose (106)

Bette Midler

```
         C             G7          F          G      C
Some say love, it is a river, that drowns the tender reed
         C             G7          F          G       C
Some say love, it is a razor, that leads your soul to bleed
         Cmaj7        F                          G7
Some say love it is a hunger, and endless aching need
      C            G          F            C
I say love it is a flower and you its only seed

         C               G7            F     G         C
It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance
         C               G7          F     G       C
It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes a chance
         Em                Am7       F              G
It's the one, who won't be taken who cannot seem to give
        C              G          F     G         C
And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

         C                 G7             F        G        C
When the night has been too lonely and the road has been too long
        C                 G7           F     G       C
And you find that love is only for the lucky and the strong
     Em              Am7        F                 G
Just remember in the winter for 'neath the bitter snow
         C                  G                  F      G           C
Lies the seed that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the rose
```

# The Sound of FORTRAN (107)

The Sound of Music (Rodgers and Hammerstein)
Guy L. Steele Jr.

My programming day has come to an end, I know,
But one minor bug still restrains me, though,
So back to me desk I stumble,
More coffee I pour in my mug,
So back to me desk I stumble,
More coffee I pour in my mug,
And I drink, and I think, and I program
Just one more hack, just one more hairy kludge
To remove that bug.

Machines are alive with the sound of FORTRAN,
With numbers they've crunched for a thousand hours;
They add and subtract to the sound of FORTRAN,
And raise fractions to unheard of powers.

My code's full of REAL statements, INTEGER and COMPLEX too,
    duplicated thrice oe'r,
And so intermixed with the WRITEs and READs
    to cause errors galore;
Arrays are declared of dimension six, but indexed minus two;
Computed GO TOs are last in the range of a DO!

I now recompile my corrected programs;
I know I will get what compiled before --
My code will be blessed with the sound of FORTRAN,
And I'll lose once more.

And I'll lose once more.

# The Weight (108)

The Band

Capo on 2nd fret

```
G             Bm             C                     G
I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' 'bout half past dead
G                Bm           C             G
I just need someplace where I can lay my head
G                      Bm       C                         G
"Hey mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
G                    Bm                  C              G
He just grinned and shook my hand, "no" was all he said
```

Chorus

```
   G       Bm       C       G     Bm       C
   Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free
   G       Bm       C       C      C
   Take a load off Fanny,  and... and... and...
   C                                        G     G/F# Em  G/D C
   You put the load, put the load right on me
```

```
G               Bm            C                     G
I picked up my bags, I went lookin' for a place to hide
G                Bm           C                      G
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side
G           Bm              C                G
I said "Hey Carmen, come on let's go downtown"
G              Bm                     C                G
She said "No, I've got to go, but my friend can stick around"
```

Chorus

```
G               Bm             C                     G
Go down Miss Moses, there's nothin' that you can say
G           Bm                 C                          G
It's just old Luke, and Luke's waitin' on the judgement day
G                  Bm           C                  G
"Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
G                  Bm                      C                          G
He said "Do me a favor son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company"
```

Chorus

```
G               Bm                   C              G
Crazy Chester followed me, and he caught me in the fog
G            Bm                C                  G
He said "I'll fix your rack if you'll take Jack my dog"
G                      Bm                  C              G
I said "Wait a minute Chester, you know I'm a peacful man"
G               Bm                    C                  G
He said "That's okay boy, won't you feed him when you can"
```

Chorus

```
G         Bm                   C                  G
Get your cannonball now to take me down the et your line
G          Bm                  C             G
My bag is sinking low, and I do believe it's time
G                    Bm                  C              G
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
G             Bm                 C                G
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone
```

Chorus

# The Star of the County Down (109)

```
         e                      G      D
Near to Banbridge Town, in the County Down
     e          D
One morning in July,
        E                    G       D
Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen,
          e            D         e
And she smiled as she passed me by;
         G                        D        G
Oh, she looked so neat from her two white feet
         e                     D
To the sheen of her nut-brown hair,
          e                    G      D
Sure the coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself
         e           D        e
To make sure I was standing there
                  e                G      D
CHORUS: Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
                  e         D
        And from Galway to Dublin town,
            e                        G       D
        No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
                e          D      e
        That I met in the County Down.
```

As she onward sped I shook my head
And I gazed with a feeling quare,
And I said, says I, to a passer-by,
"Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"
Oh, he smiled at me, and with pride says he,
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown,
She's young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann,
She's the Star of the County Down."

I've travelled a bit, but never was hit
Since my roving career began;
But fair and square I surrendered there
To the charms of young Rose McCann.
I'd a heart to let and no tenant yet
Did I meet with in shawl or gown,
But in she went and I asked no rent
From the Star of the County Down.

At the crossroads fair I'll be surely there
And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes
And I'll try sheep's eyes, and deludhering lies
On the heart of the nut-brown Rose.
No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
Though with rust my plow turns brown,
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
Sits the Star of the County Down.

# This Land is Your Land (110)

Woody Guthrie

Chorus:

```
D             G                  D
This land is your land, this land is my land,
              A7                 D
From California to the New York Island,
                     G                        D
From the Redwood Forests to the Gulf Stream waters;
A7                            D
This land was made for you and me.
```

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I looked above me, there in the skyway,
I saw below me, the Golden Valley;
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus.

I roamed and rambled, and followed my footsteps
Through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts,
And all around me this voice kept saying,
"This land was made for you and me."

Chorus.

As the Sun was shining, and I was strolling
Through the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
I could feel inside me and see all around me,
This land was made for you and me.

Chorus.

# TIE ME KANGAROO DOWN, SPORT (111)

INTRO (RECITE, TAP BEAT ON GUITAR):

```
*   *             *              *
. . .  There's an old Australian stockman
*      *            *                     *
Lying, dying  And he gets himself up onto one elbow
       *                        *                  *          *
And he turns to his mates, who are gathered round him . . and he says


1                  4           5                  1
Watch me wallaby's feed, mate, watch me wallaby's feed
1                   4              5                 1
They're a dangerous breed, mate, so watch me wallaby's feed (All together now)


CHORUS:
1               4           57              1
Tie me kangaroo down sport, tie me kangaroo down
1               4           57              1
Tie me kangaroo down sport, tie me kangaroo down (All together now)
```

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl, keep me cockatoo cool
Don't go acting the fool, Curl, just keep me cockatoo cool

Take me koala back, Jack, take me Koala back
He lives somewhere out on the track, Mac, so take me koala back

Let me Abos go loose, Lew, let me Abos go loose
They're of no further use, Lew, so let me Abos go loose ...
(Modern: substitute "mongoose" for "Abos", less derogatory!)

Mind me platypus duck, Bill, mind me playtpus duck
Don't let him go running amuck, Bill, mind me platypus duck

Play your didgeridoo, Blue, play your didgeridoo
Keep playing 'til I shoot through, Blue, play your didgeridoo

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred, Tan me hide when I'm dead
So we tanned his hide when he died, Clyde
(SPOKEN) And that's it hanging on the shed

## Today (112)

Randy Sparks

```
Chorus:
         C                 Am              Dm           G7
    Today while the blossoms still cling to the vine,
          C                 Am             Dm                    G7
    I'll taste your strawberries, I'll drink your sweet wine.
           C         C7          F            Dm
    A million tomorrows shall all pass away,
        C       Am         Dm         G7    C    Am  Dm  G7
    'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today.

C           Am        Dm       G7
I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover,
           C            Am          Dm          G7
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing.
   C                  Am        Dm             G7
I'll feast at your table, I'll sleep in your clover,
      F            G7                 C    G7
Who cares what tomorrow shall bring.

Chorus.

  C             Am           Dm            G7
I can't be contented with yesterday's glory,
  C              Am        Dm         G7
I can't live on promises winter to spring.
C              Am             Dm          G7
Today is my moment and now is my glory,
   F              G7            C     G7
I'll laugh and I'll cry and I'll sing!

Chorus.
```

## TOO-A-LOO-RA-LOO-RAL (113)

That's An Irish Lullaby

Over in Killarney
Many years ago,
Me Mither sang a song to me
In tones so sweet and low.
Just a simple little ditty,
In her good ould Irish way,
And l'd give the world if she could sing
That song to me this day.

Chorus:
"Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby."

Oft in dreams I wander
To that cot again,
I feel her arms a-huggin' me
As when she held me then.
And I hear her voice a -hummin'
To me as in days of yore,
When she used to rock me fast asleep
Outside the cabin door.

Recorded by Bing Crosby

# Twist and shout (114)

Beatles

*Play with a C  F  G  F chord progression*

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out
Well work it on out  , you know you look so good
You know you got me goin' now , just like you knew you would

Break  ||:  C  F  G  F  :|| x4

Ahh  Ahh   Ahh  Ahh  Ahh

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl , you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that you're mine

Break

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl , you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that you're mine

Break

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now

# Waltzing Mathilda (115)

Traditional

```
C               G                          F
Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
C                         G
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
          C             G            C                F
And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,
C                                  G          C
"You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."
```

Chorus:

```
    C                    F
    "Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda,
    C                                   G
    You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."
              C             G            C                F
    And he sang as he watched and waited 'till his billy boiled,
    C                                  G          C
    "You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."
```

Down came a jumpbuck to drink at the billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he stowed that jumpbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."

Chorus.

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three.
"Where's that jolly jumpbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."

Chorus.

Up jumped the swagman, sprang into the billabong,
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a waltzing, Mathilda, with me."

Chorus.

# We don't know how lucky we are (116)

John Clarke

I was speaking to a mate of mine
just the other day
A guy called Bruce Bayliss actually
who lives up our way
He's been living in Europe
for the year, more or less
I said "How was Europe, Bruce?"
He says "Fred, it's a mess"

We don't know how lucky we are, mate
We don't know how lucky we are

I was down the Plough and Chequebook
the night before last
There's a guy down there on the floor
with his brain at half-mast
I said "You're looking really bad mate
your eyes look like strings"
He says "Get me an eight will you please
I can't see a thing"

We don't know how lucky we are, mate
We don't know how lucky we are

Me stock agent's got a beach place
where he spends most of his days
His wife bit the dust down there last year
got eaten by a couple of crays
And his two littlest daughters
got killed by a whale
I said "Are you going down there this year mate?"
He says "Fred, right on the nail"

"We don't know how fortunate we are to have that place
We don't know how propitious are the circumstances Frederick"

So if things are looking really bad
you're thinking of givin' it away
Remember New Zealand's a cracker
and I reckon come what may
If things get appallingly bad
and we all get atrociously poor
If we stand in the queue with our hats on
we can borrow a few million more
We don't know how lucky we are, mate
We don't know how lucky we are

We don't know how lucky we are, mate
We don't know how lucky we are.

# Weather With You (117)

N. Finn/T. Finn

```
Intro solo over Em A (x 4):
----------------------------|---------------|--------------------------|
-5^^^^^^--7-8--5^^^^^^--3-0-|-3-2-----------|-5^^^^^^--3>5-7-8-7-5-3-0-|
----------------------------|-----2-2--4-0--|--------------------------|
----------------------------|---------------|--------------------------|
----------------------------|---------------|--------------------------|
----------------------------|---------------|--------------------------|

-------------------||
-------------------||
-2>4-4--4--4--6-6--||
-------------------||
-------------------||
-------------------||
```

```
                Em
Walking 'round the room singing
      A
Stormy Weather
      Em              A
at fifty-seven Mt. Pleasant St.
          Em                      A
Now it's the same room but everything's different
               Em             A
You can fight the sleep but not the dream
Dm          Am      Dm    Am
Things ain't cookin' in my kitchen
Dm          Am       F
Strange affliction wash over me
Dm    Am    Dm          Am
Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire
Dm      Am        F      G
Couldn't conquer the blue sky
```

```
GUITAR (over Em - A)
------------------------------------------------------------||
-3>5^^^^--3>5^^^^--7--8--7--5--3--0-----------------------5-||
-------------------------------------2>4--4--4--4---6--7----||
------------------------------------------------------------||
------------------------------------------------------------||
------------------------------------------------------------||
```

```
        Em                A
There's a small boat made of china
      Em                  A
Going nowhere on the mantlepiece
     Em                 A
Do I lie like a loungeroom lizard
      Em               A
Or do I sing like a bird released

              A                  D
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
              A                  D
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
              A                  G
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
              D/F#
Everywhere you go you always take the weather,
        G          A
Take the weather, the weather with you
```

```
GUITAR (over Em - A)
-------------------3--5-------------------------------|
-3>5^^^^--3>5^^^^-------5^^^^^-12^^^^--10--8--5--3--5-|
------------------------------------------------------|
------------------------------------------------------|
------------------------------------------------------|
------------------------------------------------------|

                               S---
------------------------------------------------------------------||
-5^^^^^--7--8--7---5--3--0--0--3--5-------------------------------||
-------------------------------------2--2>0--2>0-2-2>0-2>0--2-2>4-||
------------------------------------------------------------------||
------------------------------------------------------------------||
------------------------------------------------------------------||
```

```
               A                      D
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
               A                      D
Everywhere you go you always take the weather
               A                      G
Everywhere you go you always take the weather with you
               D/F#                   E
Everywhere you go you always take the weather,
         G            A            D
Take the weather, the weather with you
```

# What a Wonderful World (118)

Sam Cooke

```
       F#m        D                E7         A
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be
       F#m        D          Bm7        Bm7        A
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world

A                     F#m      Bm              E7
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology
A                       F#m7          C#m7  Bm7
Don't know much about a science book,
                          E7
Don't know much about the French I took
A                  D
But I do know that I love you
A                      D            C#m7  Bm7
And I know that if you love me too
       F#m7       D          Bm7              A
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be

Don't know much about geography, don't know much trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide
rule is for
But I do know one and one is two
And if this one could be with you
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world
```

Chorus

```
      E7             A                   E7                A
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be
             F#m7     C#m7         F#m7    B7
I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby, baby
                 Bm7         A  Bm
I could win your love for me - ee - ee
```

```
Don't know much about the middle ages,
Looked at the pictures and I turned the pages
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall
Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all
But I do know that I love you
And I know that if you loved me too
What a wonderful world this would be

       F#m7       D          Bm7        A
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world

       F#m7       D          Bm7        A
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world
```

# Whisky in the Jar (119)

```
   D                    Bm
As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain
  G                                D            A
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
  D                         Bm
I first produced my pistol, and the produced my rapier.
     G                        D         A
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,


           G
Kertosje: musha ring dumma do damma da ( tai jotain )
    D
    whack for the daddy 'ol
    G
    whack for the daddy 'ol
            D       A      D
    there's whiskey in the jar
```

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Jenny.
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

Chorus

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,

but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

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

Chorus

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early

Chorus

# Write in C (120)

Let it Be
<donna@nic.csu.net>

When I find my code in tons of trouble,
Friends and colleagues come to me,
Speaking words of wisdom:
"Write in C."

As the deadline fast approaches,
And bugs are all that I can see,
Somewhere, someone whispers:
"Write in C."

Write in C, Write in C,
Write in C, oh, Write in C.
LOGO's dead and buried,
Write in C.

I used to write a lot of FORTRAN,
For science it worked flawlessly.
Try using it for graphics!
Write in C.

If you've just spent nearly 30 hours
Debugging some assembly,
Soon you will be glad to
Write in C.

Write in C, Write in C,
Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
Only wimps use BASIC.
Write in C.

Write in C, Write in C
Write in C, oh, Write in C.
Pascal won't quite cut it.
Write in C.

Write in C, Write in C,
Write in C, yeah, Write in C.
Don't even mention COBOL.
Write in C.

(and what about C++ ?)

# Y.M.C.A. (121)

Village People

F
young man, there's no need to feel down.
           Dm
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
           Bb
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
                C        Bb/C  C Bb/C  C
  there's no need to be unhappy.

young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
you can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
  many ways to have a good time.

chorus
                              F
it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
                              Dm
it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
                Gm       Gm/maj7      Gm7        Gm6
they have everything for you men to enjoy,
             Bb/C
you can hang out with all the boys ...
it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.
you can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
you can do whatever you feel ...

young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.
but you got to know this one thing!

no man does it all by himself.
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
and just go there, to the y.m.c.a.
I'm sure they can help you today.

chorus

young man, I was once in your shoes.
I said, I was down and out with the blues.
I felt no man cared if I were alive.
I felt the whole world was so tight ...

that's when someone came up to me,
and said, young man, take a walk up the street.
there's a place there called the y.m.c.a.
they can start you back on your way.

chorus, with:
y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.
young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.
young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.
y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.
young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.
young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.
y-m-c-a ... just go to the y-m-c-a.
young man, young man, are you listening to me?
young man, young man, what do you wanna be?

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