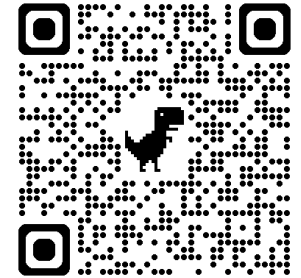
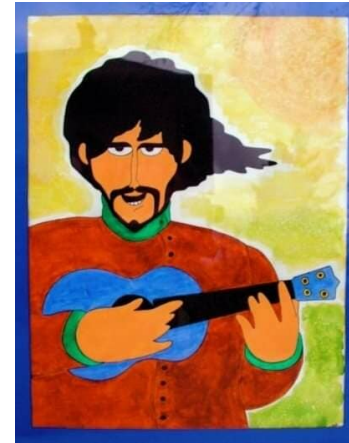
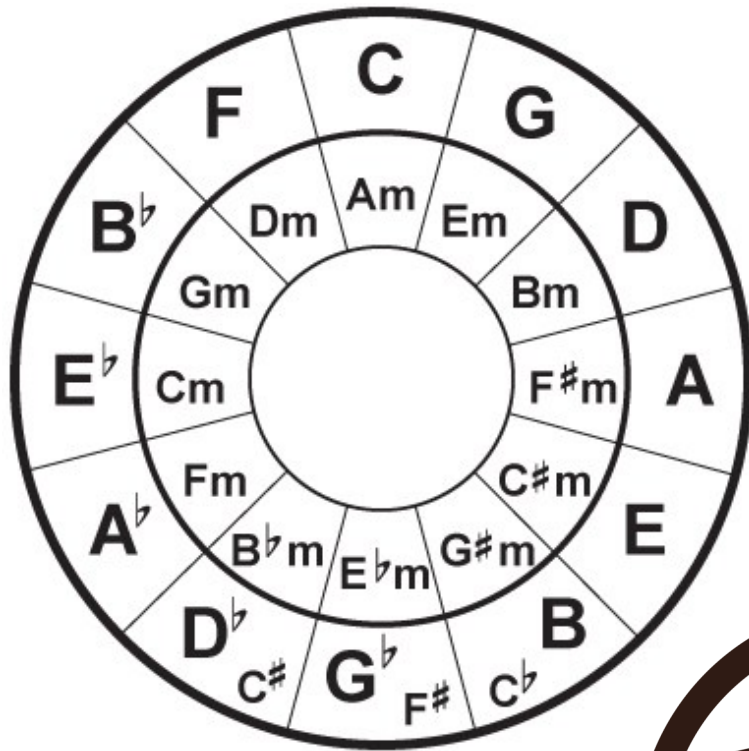


BATH LIBRARY JAM BOOK



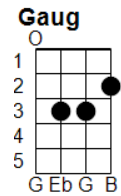
punchdrunkband.com/bunchOsongs/BathSongsWednesdays2026.pdf

RUBBER DUCKIE

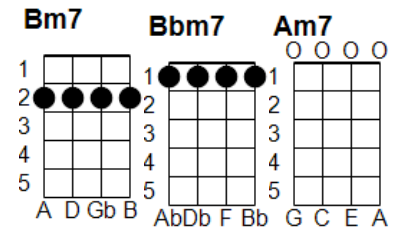
BY ERNIE

[G] Rubber [G7] Duckie [Am] you're the [D7] one
 [G] You make [Gaug] bath time [C] lots of [Cm] fun
 [G] Rubber [E7] Duckie I'm [A] awfully [D7] fond of [Bm7] you [Bbm7] [Am7] [D7]

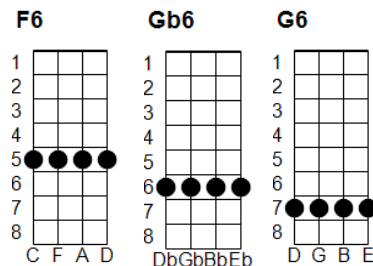
[G] Rubber [G7] Duckie, [Am] joy of [D7] joys
 [G] When I [Gaug] squeeze you, [C] you make [Cm] noise
 [G] Rubber [E7] Duckie you're my [A] very best [D7] friend it's [G] true



[Bm7] Oh, every day when I,
 make my way to the tubby
 I [A] find a, little fellow who's,
 [A7] cute and yellow and [D] chubby! [E7] Rub-a-dub-dubby!



[G] Rubber [G7] Duckie, [Am] you're so [D7] fine
 [G] And I'm [Gaug] lucky [C] that you're [Cm] mine
 [G] Rubber [E7] Duckie, I'd [A] love a whole [D7] pond of
 [G] Rubber [E7] Duckie, I'm [A] awfully [D7] fond of
 [G] Rubber [E7] Duckie, I'm [A] awfully [D7] fond of [G] you! [F6] [Gb6] [G6]



[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be

Wonderful World

Sam Cooke

1959

Lou Adler

Herb Alpert

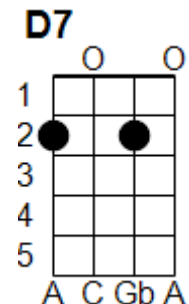
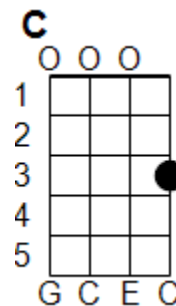
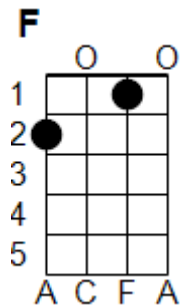
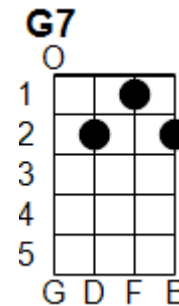
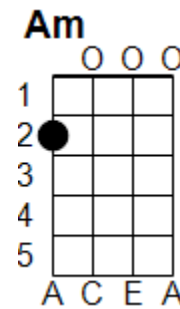
Sam Cooke

[C] Don't know much about ge**[Am]**ography. **[F]** Don't know much trigo**[G7]**nometry
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** algebra. **[F]** Don't know what a slide **[G7]** rule is for
[C] But I do know One and **[F]** One is Two. **[C]** And if this one could **[F]** be with you,
 What a **[G7]** wonderful world this would **[C]** be.

Now **[G7]** I don't claim to **[C]** be an "A" student
[G7] but I'm trying to **[C]** be.

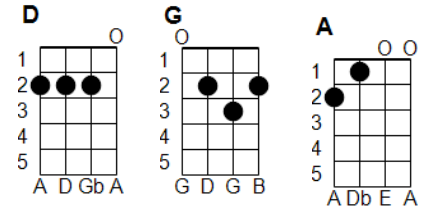
For **[D7]** maybe by being an **[C]** "A" student baby
[D7] I can win your **[G7]** love for me.

[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** history
[F] Don't know much bi**[G7]**ology
[C] Don't know much about **[Am]** science book
[F] Don't know much about the **[G7]** French I took
[C] But I do know that **[F]** I love you
[C] And I know that if you **[F]** love me too
 What a **[G7]** wonderful **[F]** world this would **[C]** be.



BLUE EYES CRYING IN THE RAIN

[D] In the twilight glow I see them,
 [A] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain.
 When we kissed goodbye and parted,
 I [A] knew we'd never meet [D] again.



[G] Love is like a dying ember.

[D] Only memories [A] remain.

[D] Through the ages I'll remember,

[A] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain.

{Break} [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

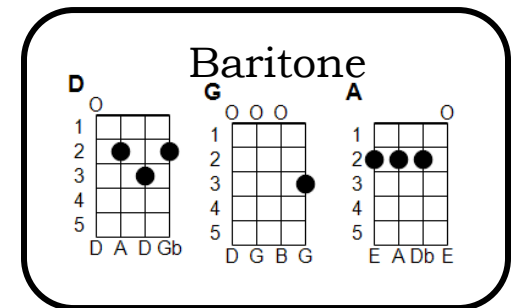
[G] Some day when we meet up yonder,

[D] we'll stroll hand in hand [A] again.

[D] In a land that knows no parting,

[A] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain.

[A] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain.

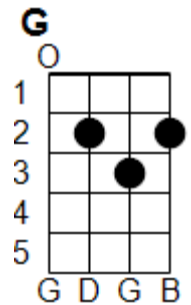


Waltz Across Texas

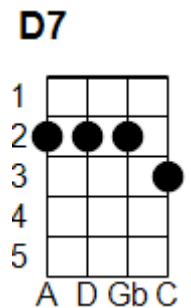
recorded by Ernest Tubb. written by Talmadge Tubb

{3/4 time}

[G] When we dance together my [D7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land tale that's come [G] true
And when you look at me with those [D7] stars in your eyes
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

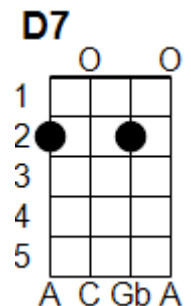


Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



My heartaches and troubles are [D7] just up and gone
The moment that you come in [G] view
And with your hand in mine dear I could [D7] dance on and on
I could waltz across Texas with [G] you

Waltz across Texas with [D7] you in my arms
Waltz across Texas with [G] you
Like a story-book ending I'm [D7] lost in your charms
And I could waltz across Texas with [G] you



Loco-Motion

[C] Everybody's doing a [Am] brand new dance now

([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

I [C] know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now

([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

My [F] little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease

It's [F] easier than learning your [D] A-B-C's

So [C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips now [F] Come on baby.

Jump [C] up, jump back. Oh well, I [G] think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain, now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[C] Chug-a-chug-a-motion like a [Am] railroad train now ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[F] Do it nice and easy now [Dm] and don't lose control

[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D] lot of soul.

[C] Come on, Come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me. *Break: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]*

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] loco-motion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

[C] Do it holding hands if you [Am] get the notion ([C] Come on baby, [Am] do the locomotion)

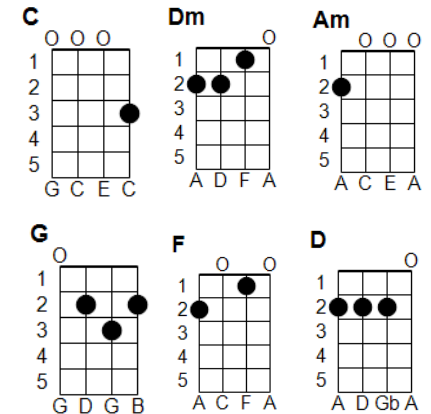
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do

It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D] feeling blue.

So [C] come on, come on, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips now

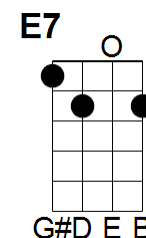
[F] ooh. Come on baby. Jump [C] up, jump back. Ooh. *(repeat and fade)*



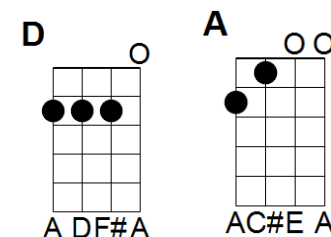
[E7] Your cheatin' [A] heart [A7] will make you [D] weep
 You'll cry and [E7] cry and try to [A] sleep
 [E7] But sleep won't [A] come [A7] the whole night [D] through
 Your cheatin' [E7] heart will tell on [A] you

Your Cheatin' Heart

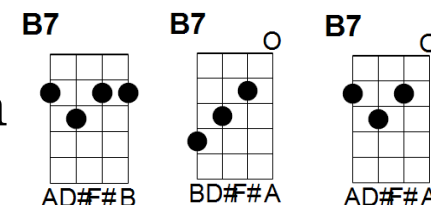
When [A7] tears come [D] down like falling [A] rain
 You'll toss [B7] around and call my [E7] name
 You'll walk the [A] floor [A7] the way I [D] do
 Your cheatin' [E7] heart will tell on [A] you



[E7] Your cheatin' [A] heart [A7] will pine some [D] day
 And crave the [E7] love you threw [A] away
 [E7] The time will [A] come [A7] when you'll be [D] blue
 Your cheatin' [E7] heart will tell on [A] you



When [A7] tears come [D] down like falling [A] rain
 You'll toss [B7] around and call my [E7] name
 You'll walk the [A] floor [A7] the way I [D] do
 Your cheatin' [E7] heart will tell on [A] you



Blues Stay Away From Me

Recorded by The Delmore Brothers
Words and music by Alton Delmore, Rabon Delmore,
Henry Glover & Wayne Raney

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

[G] Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be

Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.

Love - was never meant for me

True **[G]** love - was never meant for **[D]** me

Seems some **[A7]** how - we never can **[D]** agree.

Life - is full of misery

[G] Dreams - are like a memory **[D]**

Bringing **[A7]** back - your love that used to **[D]** be.

Tears - so many I can't see

[G] Years - don't mean a thing to **[D]** me

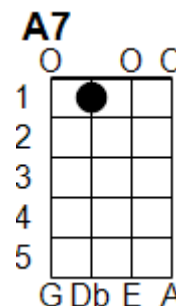
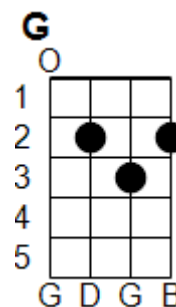
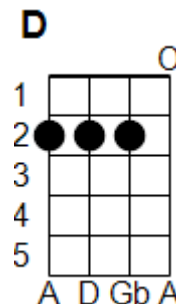
Time goes **[A7]** by - and still I can't be **[D]** free.

[D] Blues - Stay Away From Me

[G] Blues - why don't you let me **[D]** be

Don't know **[A7]** why - you keep on haunting **[D]** me.

Blues



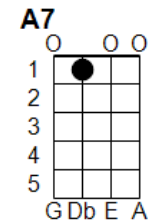
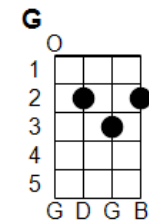
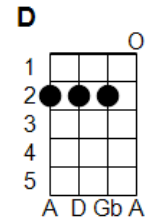
Oh Boy

Buddy Holly

[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

[A7] Stars appear and shadows a falling
[D] you can hear my heart a calling
[G] little bit of loving makes everything right
[A7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight



[D] All of my love. All of my kissing.
You don't know what you've been a missing
oh **[G]** boy, When you're with me oh **[D]** boy
the world will see that **[A7]** you were **[G]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

Red River Valley

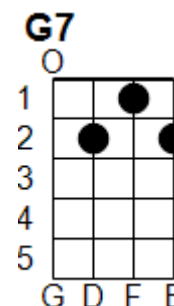
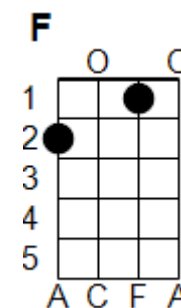
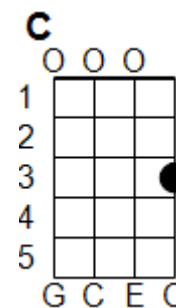
From this [C] valley they [G7] say you are [C] going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [G7] smile.
For they [C] say you are taking the sun[F]shine,
That has [G7] brightened our pathways a[C]while.

Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.

I've been [C] thinking a [G7] long time, my [C] darling,
Of the sweet words you never would [G7] say.
Now, a[C]las, must my fond hopes all [F] vanish?
For they [G7] say you are going a[C]way.

Come and [C] sit by my [G7] side, if you [C] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [G7] adieu,
Just re[C]member the Red River [F] Valley,
And the [G7] cowboy who loved you so [C] true.

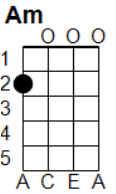
Do you [C] think of the [G7] valley you are [C] leaving?
O how lonely and how dreary it will [G7] be.
And do [C] you think of the kind hearts you're [F] breaking?
And the [G7] pain you are causing to [C] me?



Sunny

Bobby Hebb

1966

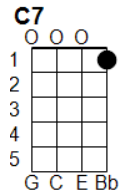


[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..yesterday my [F] life was filled with [E7] rain.

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..you smiled at me and [F] really eased the [E7] pain.

Oh, the [Am] dark days are done and the [C] bright days are here,
my [F] sunny one shines [Fm] so sincere.

Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]



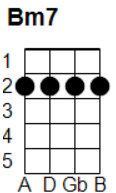
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] sunshine [E7] bouquet.

[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for the [F] love you brought my [E7] way.

You [Am] gave to me your [C] all and all,

[F] now I feel [Fm] ten feet tall.

Oh, [Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

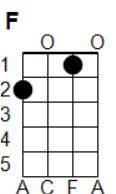
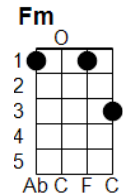


[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] truth you've let me [E7] see.

[Am] Sunny.. [C7]..thank you for the [F] facts from A to [E7] Z.

My [Am] life was torn like [C] wind blown sand,
then a [F] rock was formed when [Fm] we held hands.

[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]



[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] smile upon your [E7] face.

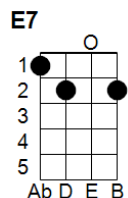
[Am] Sunny, [C7] thank you for that [F] gleam that flows with [E7] grace.

[Am] You're my spark of [C] nature's fire,

[F] you're my sweet com[Fm]plete desire.

[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you. [E7]

[Bm7] Sunny one so [E7] true, I love [Am] you.

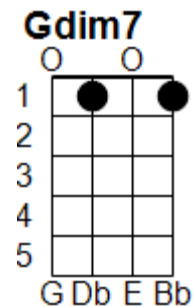


Beautiful Kaua'i

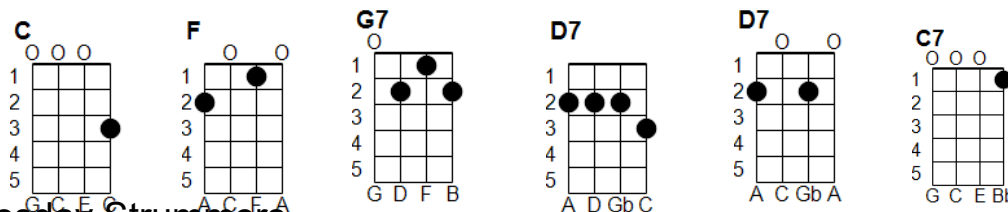
[C] There is an island [F] across the [C] sea
 Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

And it's calling, it's [F] calling to [C] me
 Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i

[C7] In the [F] midst of Fern Grotto
 Mother [C] Nature makes her home
 And the [D7] falls of Wailua
 Where [G7] lovers often roam



So I'll [C] return to my [F] isle across the [C] sea
 Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i
 For my true love is [F] calling to [C] me
 Beautiful [G7] Kaua'i, [Gdim7] [G7] beautiful [C] Kaua'i



Beautiful Dreamer

Stephen Foster

1862

[A] Beautiful dreamer [Bm7] wake unto me

[E7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [A] thee

Sounds of the rude world [Bm7] heard in the day

[E7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed [A] away

[E7] Beautiful dreamer [A] queen of my song

[B7] List while I woo thee with [E7] soft melody

[A] Gone are the cares of [Bm7] life's busy throng

[E7] Beautiful dreamer awake unto [A] me

[Bm7] Beautiful [A] dreamer [E7] awake unto [A] me

Standard Ukulele Chords

- A: AC#E A
- Bm7: A DF#B
- E7: G#D E B
- B7: AD#F#B
- B7: BD#F#A
- B7: AD#F#A

Baritone Chords

- A: E A Db E
- B7: Eb A B Gb
- Bm7: D A B Gb
- E7: D Ab B E

[C] Last night I had a dream, we were in a lighthouse tower
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach, on Lake [C] Huron [G7]
 We [C] found Petoskey stones, in the rising sun
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach, on Lake [C] Huron

**White
 Rocky
 Beach
 of Lake
 Huron**

The [G7] sound of the white caps [F] crashing on the [G7] shore
 The cry of the seagulls, who could ask for more

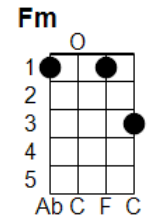
I [C] Looked out at the storm. The coffee kept me warm
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach, on Lake [C] Huron [G7]
 [C] Tomorrow we will see the sun, and we'll be having fun
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach, on Lake [C] Huron

The [G7] sound of the white caps
 [F] crashing on the [G7] shore. The cry of the sea gulls,
 who could ask for more

Last [C] night I fell to sleep, to the sound of the gentle waves
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach on Lake [C] Huron
 On a [F] White Rocky [Fm] Beach on Lake [C] Huron

lyrics by
 Chuck Deyo
 October 2024
 Based on the song
 White Sandy Beach
 of Hawaii by Duc Huy
 performed by Israel
 Kamakawiwo'ole

The name
 Petoskey comes
 from the Ottawa
 Chief Pe-to-se-ga,
 which means
 "Rising Sun".
 The stones'
 pattern is said
 to resemble
 the rays of
 the sun.



[C] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
 Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.
 Ding-dong, the Wicked **[Bb]** Witch is **[G7]** dead!

[C] Wake up, you sleepy head.
 Rub your eyes, get out of bed.
 Wake up, the Wicked **[Bb]** Witch is **[G7]** dead!

She's **[F]** gone where the goblins go
 Be **[Am]** low, below, below. Yo ho ho, **[D7]**
 let's open up and **[G7]** sing and ring the bells out.

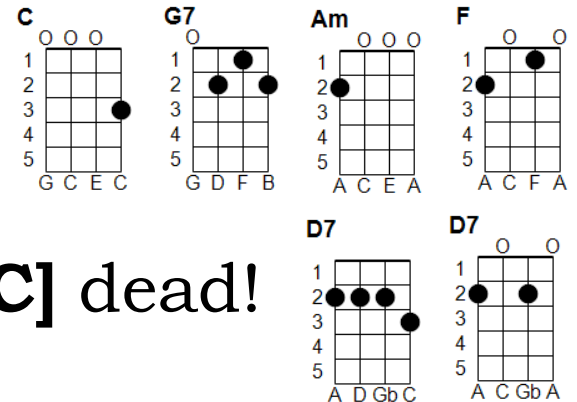
[C] Ding-dong, the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low.
 Let them know the Wicked **[Bb]** Witch is **[G7]** dead!

[C] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
 Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.

Ding-dong, the Wicked **[G7]** Witch is **[C]** dead!

**Ding
Dong
The
Witch
Is Dead**

Music Harold Arlen
Lyrics E. Y. Harburg
 1939



[A] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
 Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.
 Ding-dong, the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

[A] Wake up, you sleepy head.
 Rub your eyes, get out of bed.
 Wake up, the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

She's **[D]** gone where the goblins go
 Be **[F#m]** low, below, below. Yo ho ho, **[B7]**
 let's open up and **[E7]** sing and ring the bells out.

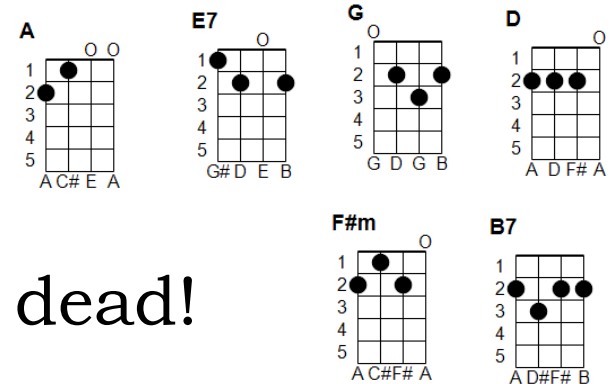
[A] Ding-dong, the merry-oh, sing it high, sing it low.
 Let them know the Wicked **[G]** Witch is **[E7]** dead!

[A] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
 Which old witch? The Wicked Witch.

Ding-dong, the Wicked **[E7]** Witch is **[A]** dead!

**Ding
Dong
The
Witch
Is Dead**

Music Harold Arlen
Lyrics E. Y. Harburg
 1939



(Chorus:) **[G]** Sweet mother Michigan, **[Em]** father Superior
[C] Coming down from Mackinac and **[D]** Sault St. Marie.
[G] Blue water Huron flows, **[Em]** down to Lake Erie-O.
[C] Falls to Ontario and **[D]** runs out to **[G]** sea.

The Great Lakes Song

The **[G]** Great Lakes are a diamond on the **[Em]** hand of North America
[C] Brightly shining jewel on the **[D]** friendship bordering
[G] Freshwater highway, **[Em]** coming down from Canada
[C] All along the shoreline, **[D]** you can hear them sing *{go to chorus}*

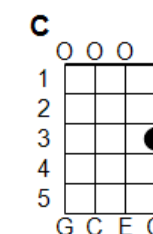
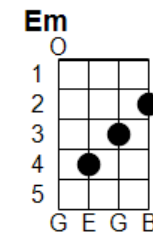
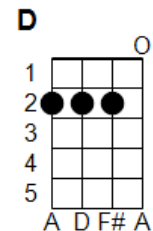
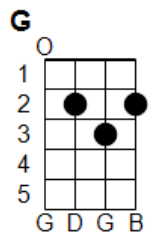
Pat Dailey
Shel Silverstein

[G] Hearty are the seamen on the, **[Em]** ships that load the iron ore
[C] Sailing out of Thunder Bay and **[D]** bound for Buffalo
[G] Hearty are the fishermen just **[Em]** like their fathers were before
[C] Say they'll bury me at sea **[D]** come my time to go *{go to chorus}*

[G] Oh the tales the sailors spin of **[Em]** mermaids singing in the wind
the **[C]** sinking of the Bessemer, the **[D]** drowning of the crew
[G] Memories of waters crossed of **[Em]** women won and fortunes lost
[C] Are etched upon their faces and their **[D]** faded old tattoos *{go to chorus}*

{slowly}

[Em] Down below the quarter decks the **[C]** old men mend the fishing nets
[G] Up above the windy bridge the **[D]** young men curse into the wind
[Em] All along the winds of straits the **[C]** wives and mothers lie awake
[G] Pray on lady of the lake to **[D]** send them home again *{go to chorus}*



[C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream
 [C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
 When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
 And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

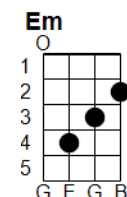
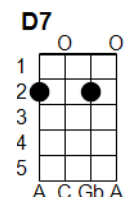
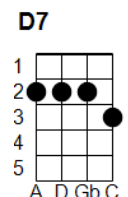
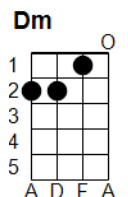
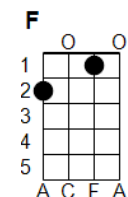
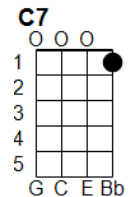
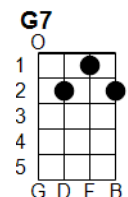
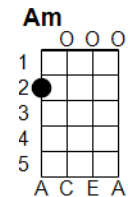
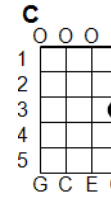
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
 [Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
 [F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
 I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
 I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
 When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
 [C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[C] Dream.. [Am].. [F] dream dream [G7] dream ...

All I Have to Do is Dream

Everly Brothers
 writer:
 Felice
 and
 Boudleux
 Bryant

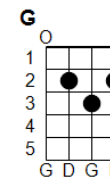


[G] I listen for your footsteps coming up the drive
[C] Listen for your footsteps but they don't arrive
[D7] Waiting for your knock dear on my own front door
 I don't **[C]** hear it, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

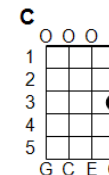
Don't
Pass
Me By

Ringo
Starr
1968

I hear the clock a-ticking on the mantel shelf
[C] See the hands a-moving but I'm by myself
 I **[D7]** wonder where you are tonight and why I'm by myself
 I don't **[C]** see you, does it mean you don't love me any **[G]** more?

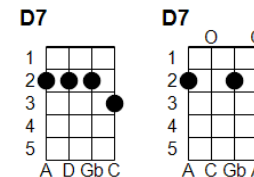


Don't pass me by, don't make me cry, don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



I'm sorry that I doubted you. I was so unfair.
[C] You were in a car crash and you lost your hair
 You **[D7]** said that you would be late, about an hour or two
 I Said **[C]** "that's alright, I'm waiting here, just waiting to hear from **[G]** you!"

Don't pass me by don't make me cry don't make me blue
 'Cause you know **[C]** darling I'll love only you
 You'll never **[G]** know it hurt me so, I hate to see you go
 Don't pass me **[D7]** by. Don't make me **[C]** cry **[G]**



[C] [D7] [F] [C]

EIGHT DAYS A WEEK

Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

TICKET TO RIDE

I **[A]** think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going **[Bm]** away **[E7]**

[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[Gmaj7]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E7]** ride and she don't **[A]** care.

She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was **[Bm]** around **[E7]**

[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[Gmaj7]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E7]** ride she don't **[A]** care.

I **[D]** don't know why she's riding so high
She-oughta-think-twice she-oughta-do-right by **[E7]** me
[D] Before she gets to saying goodbye
She-oughta-think-twice she-oughta-do-right by **[E7]** me...

I **[A]** think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going **[Bm]** away, **[E7]** yeah

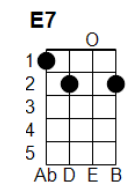
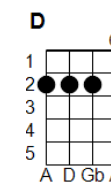
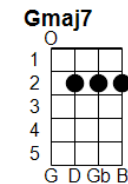
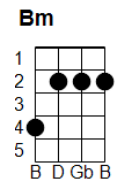
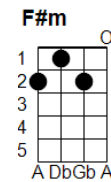
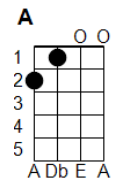
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[Gmaj7]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E7]** ride and she don't **[A]** care.

I **[D]** don't know why she's riding so high
She-oughta-think-twice she-oughta-do-right by **[E7]** me
[D] Before she gets to saying goodbye
She-oughta-think-twice she-oughta-do-right by **[E7]** me...

[A] She said that living with me was bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was **[Bm]** around **[E7]**

[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[D]** ride **[F#m]** she's got a ticket to **[Gmaj7]** ride
[F#m] She's got a ticket to **[E7]** ride but she don't **[A]** care.

My baby don't care...



Paperback Writer

Beatles

Paperback writer, paperback writer,

Dear **[G7]** Sir or Madam, Will you read my book?

It took me years to write, will you take a look?

It's based on a novel by a man named Lear.

and I need a job so I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's the dirty story of a dirty man and his clinging wife

doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail.

It's a steady job but he wants to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

It's a thousand pages give or take a few, I'll be writing more

in a week or two. I can make longer if you like the style,

I can change it round and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.

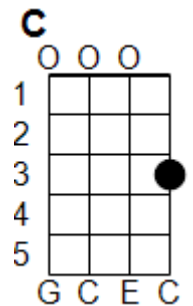
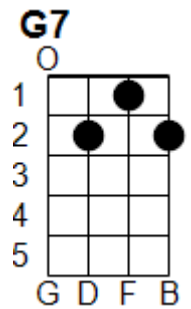
If you really like it you can have the rights,

it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here,

But I need a break and I want to be a paperback **[C]** writer.

paper back **[G7]** writer.



MAXWELL'S
SILVER
HAMMER

[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o[G7]an
But [D7] as she's getting ready to go a [G7] knock comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]
[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again [Dm] Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o
But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy he [G7] creeps up from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C] [C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] P.C. Thirty one [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes from behind

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon his head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]
[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]/// [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

Amazing Grace

3/4 time

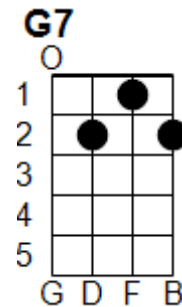
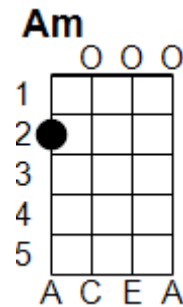
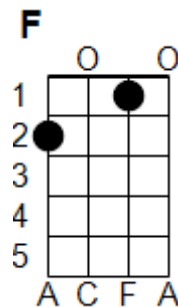
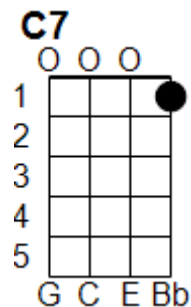
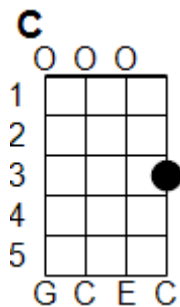
Words written by
John Newton, 1779

[C] Amazing [C7] Grace how [F] sweet the [C] sound,

That saved a [Am] wretch like [G7] me.

I [C] once was [C7] lost but [F] now I'm [C] found.

Was [Am] blind but [G7] now I [C] see.



Amazing Grace

¾ time

Words written by
John Newton, 1779

[C] Amazing **[C7]** Grace how **[F]** sweet the **[C]** sound,
That saved a **[Am]** wretch like **[G7]** me.
I **[C]** once was **[C7]** lost but **[F]** now I'm **[C]** found.
Was **[Am]** blind but **[G7]** now I **[C]** see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd!

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

The Lord has promis'd good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who call'd me here below,
Will be forever mine.

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/House of the Rising Sun

Words written by John Newton, 1779

{To the tune of "House of the Rising Sun"}

[Am] Amazing **[C]** Grace how **[D]** sweet the **[F]** sound,
That **[Am]** saved a **[C]** wretch like **[E7]** me.

I **[Am]** once **[C]** was lost but **[D]** now I'm **[F]** found.

Was **[Am]** blind but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believ'd!

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.

{The traditional way}

[C] Amazing **[C7]** Grace how **[F]** sweet the **[C]** sound,
That saved a **[Am]** wretch like **[G7]** me.

I **[C]** once was **[C7]** lost but **[F]** now I'm **[C]** found.

Was **[Am]** blind but **[G7]** now I **[C]** see.

Or...

[C] Just sit right **[C7]** back and you'll **[F]** hear a **[C]** tale, A tale of a **[Am]** fateful **[G7]** trip.
That **[C]** started **[C7]** from this **[F]** tropic **[C]** port, A**[Am]**board this **[G7]** tiny **[C]** ship.

OCTOPUS' GARDEN

RINGO

STAR

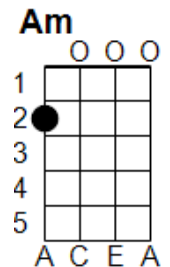
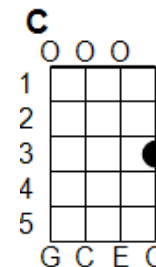
[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea in an
[F] octopus' garden in the **[G]** shade
[C] He'd let us in, **[Am]** knows where we've been
in his **[F]** octopus' garden in the **[G]** shade

[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see **[G]** **[F]**
an octopus' **[G]** garden with me **[C]** I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea in an
[F] octopus' **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade.

[C] We would be warm **[Am]** below the storm in our
[F] little hideaway beneath the **[G]** waves
[C] Resting our head **[Am]** on the sea bed in an **[F]** octopus' garden near a **[G]** cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around **[G]** **[F]**
because we know we **[G]** can't be found

[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea in an
[F] octopus' **[G]** garden in the **[C]** shade



[C] We would shout **[Am]** and swim about
the **[F]** coral that lies beneath the **[G]** waves (*Lies beneath the ocean waves*)

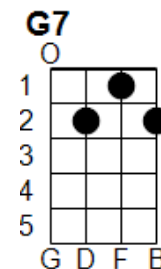
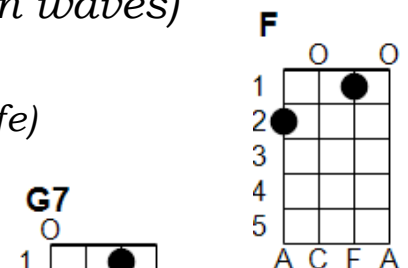
[C] Oh what joy for **[Am]** every girl and boy

[F] knowing they're happy and they're **[G]** safe (*Happy and they're safe*)

[Am] We would be so happy you and me **[G]** **[F]**
no one there to tell us what to **[G]** do

[C] I'd like to be **[Am]** under the sea in an
[F] octopus' **[G]** garden with **[C]** you.

In an **[F]** octopus' **[G]** garden with **[C]** you



[C] Twenty six [Am] miles a [Dm] cross the [G7] sea,
[C] Santa Cata [Am] lina is a [Dm] waitin' for [G7] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm] island [G7] of [C] romance,
[Am] romance, [Dm] romance, [G7] romance.

26 Miles (Santa Catlina)

[C] Water all a [Am] round it [Dm] every [G7] where,
[C] Tropical [Am] trees and the [Dm] salty [G7] air.
But for [C] me the [Am] thing that's a [Dm] waitin' [G7] there [C] romance. [C7]

It [Dm] seems so [G7] distant, [C] twenty six [Am] miles [C] away.
[F] Restin' in the [G7] water, se [C] rene. I'd [Dm] work for [G7] anyone,
[C] even the [Am] Navy, Who would [Dm] float me to my island [G7] dream.

[C] Twenty six [Am] miles, so [Dm] near, yet [G7] far.
[C] I'd swim with just some [Am] water wings and [Dm] my gui [G7] tar.
I could [C] leave the [Am] wings but I'll [Dm] need the gui [G7] tar for
ro [C] romance, [Am] romance, [Dm] romance, [G7] romance.

[C] Twenty six [Am] miles a [Dm] cross the [G7] sea, [C] Santa Cata [Am] lina is a [Dm] waitin' for [G7] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm] island [G7] of [C] romance, [Am] romance, [Dm] romance, [G7] romance.

[Dm] A tropical [G7] heaven [C] out in the [Am] ocean.
[F] Covered with [G7] trees and [C] girls.
[Dm] If I have to [G7] swim, I'll [C] do it for [Am] ever,
Till I'm [Dm] gazin' on those island [G7] pearls.

[C] Forty kilo [Am] meters in a [Dm] leaky old [G7] boat.
[C] Any old [Am] thing that'll [Dm] stay [G7] afloat.
When [C] we [Am] arrive we'll [Dm] all pro [G7] mote
[C] romance, [Am] romance, [Dm] romance, [G7] romance.

[C] Twenty six [Am] miles a [Dm] cross the [G7] sea, [C] Santa Cata [Am] lina is a [Dm] waitin' for [G7] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm] island [G7] of [C] romance, [Am] romance, [Dm] romance, [G7] romance.

[C] You thought I'd be waitin' up when [G] you came last [C] night.

You'd been out with all the boys
And you [D7] ended up half [G] tight.

But [C] liquor and love, they just don't mix.

Leave the [G] bottle or me be[C]hind.

And [F] don't come home a-[C] drinkin' With [G] lovin' on your [C] mind.

DON'T COME HOME A-DRINKIN' (WITH LOVIN' ON YOUR MIND)

WRITTEN & RECORDED BY: LORETTA LYNN

No, [F] don't come home a-drinkin' with lovin' on your [C] mind.

Just [F] stay out there on the town and [C] see what you can [G] find.

'Cause [C] if you want that kind-a love Well, you [G] don't need none of [C] mine.

So, [F] don't come home a-[C] drinkin' With [G] lovin' on your [C] mind.

[C] You never take me anywhere be[G]cause you're always [C] gone.

Many a night I've laid awake and [D7] cried here, all a [G] lone.

Then [C] you come in a-kissin' on me. It [G] happens ever' [C] time.

So, [F] don't come home a-[C] drinkin' With [G] lovin' on your [C] mind.

No, [F] don't come home a-drinkin' with lovin' on your [C] mind.

Just [F] stay out there on the town. and [C] see what you can [G] find

'Cause [C] if you want that kind-a love

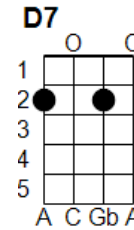
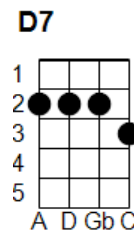
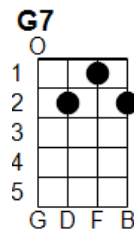
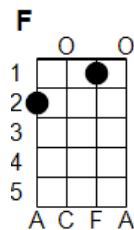
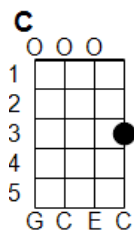
Well, you [G] don't need none of [C] mine.

So, [F] don't come home a-[C] drinkin'

With [G] lovin' on your [C] mind

No, [F] don't come home a-[C] drinkin'

With [G] lovin' on your [C] mind

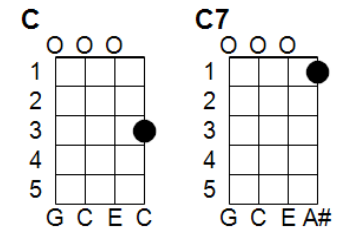


They [C] say to have her hair [C7] done Liz flies [F] all the way to France.
 And [G7] Jackie's seen in a discotheque, doin' a brand new [C] dance.
 And the White House social [C7] season should be [F] glittering and gay.
 But [G7] here in Topeka the rain is a fallin'
 The faucet is a drippin' and the kids are a bawlin'
 One of them a toddlin', and one is a crawlin' and, one's on the [C] way.

One's On The Way

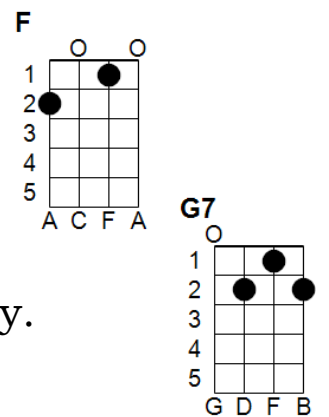
Loretta Lynn 1971
 Written by:
 Shel Silverstein

I'm glad that Raquel [C7] Welch just signed a [F] million dollar pact.
 And [G7] Debbie's out in Vegas, workin' up a brand new [C] act.
 While the TV's showing [C7] Newlyweds, a [F] real fun game to play.
 But [G7] here in Topeka the screen door's a bangin'.
 The coffee's boilin' over and the wash needs a hangin'.
 One wants a cookie and one wants a changin' and, one's on the [C] way.



Now what [G7] was I doin'. Jimmy get away from there, [C] darn there goes the phone.
 [G7] Hello honey, what's that you say, you're [C] bringin' a few ole buddies home.
 You're calling from a [F] bar, get away from there! [C] No not you honey I was talkin' to
 the baby. Wait a minute honey, the doorbell. Honey, could you stop [G7] at the market
 and, hello? hello? Well, I'll [C] be.

The girls in New York [C7] City they all [F] march for women's lib.
 And [G7] Better Homes and Gardens shows the modern way to [C] live.
 And the pill may change the [C7] world tomorrow but [F] meanwhile today.



[G7] Here in Topeka the flies are a buzzin',
 The dog is a barkin' and the floor needs a scrubbin',
 One needs a spankin' and one needs a huggin' Lord, one's on the [C] way.
Oh gee I hope it ain't twins, again!

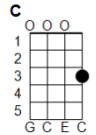
Act Naturally

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies

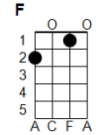
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me

We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely

And [G7] all I have to do is act natur[C]ally



Well I [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell
The [G7] movie's gonna make me a big [C] star
'Cause [D7] I can play the part so [G7] well

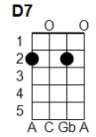


Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies

[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see

The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the big [F] time

And [G7] all I have to do is act natur[C]ally *{end here after 2nd time}*



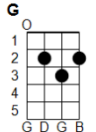
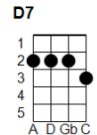
[G7]

We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely

[C] Begging down upon his bended [G7] knee

I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re[F]hearsing

And [G7] all I have to do is act natur[C]ally



25 Minutes To Go

Recorded by Johnny Cash

Written by Shel Silverstein

[G] Well they're building a gallows outside my cell
I've got 25 minutes to [D7] go

And the whole town's waiting just to hear me yell
I got 24 minutes to [G] go

Well they gave me some beans for my last meal
I got 23 minutes to [D7] go

But nobody ask me how I feel
I got 22 minutes to [G] go

Well I sent for the governor and the whole darn
bunch With 21 minutes to [D7] go

And I called up the mayor but he's out to lunch
I got 20 more minutes to [G] go

Then the sheriff said boy I'm gonna watch you die
With 19 minutes to [D7] go

So I laughed in his face and I spit in his eye
With 18 minutes to [G] go

Now here comes the preacher for to save my soul
With 13 minutes to [D7] go

And he's talking bout burning but I'm so cold
And I got 12 more minutes to [G] go

Now they're testing the trap and it chills my spine
With 11 more minutes to [D7] go

And the trap and the rope oh they work just fine
Got 10 more minutes to [G] go

Well I'm waiting for the pardon that'll set me free
With 9 more minutes to [D7] go

But this ain't the movies so forget about me
Got 8 more minutes to [G] go

With my feet on the trap and my head in the noose
5 more minutes to [D7] go

Won't somebody come and cut me loose
Got 4 more minutes to [G] go

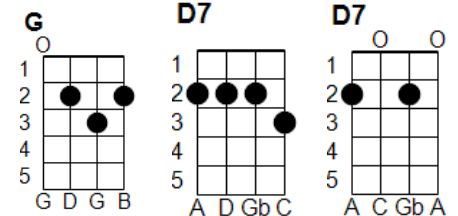
I can see the mountains I can see the sky
3 more minutes to [D7] go

And it's too darn pretty for a man to wanna die
I got 2 more minutes to [G] go

I can see the buzzards I can hear the crows
1 more minute to [D7] go

And now I'm swinging

And here I go-o-o-o



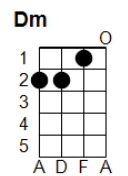
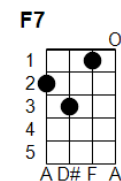
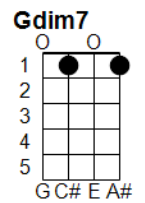
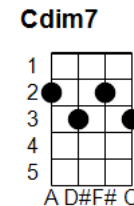
[C] Gonna take a [Cdim7] sentimental [C] journey
 Gonna set my [G] heart at [G7] ease
 [C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
 [C] To renew old [G] memo [C] ries
 [C] Got my bags, [Cdim7] got my [C] reservations
 Spent each dime I [G] could [G7] afford
 [C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
 [C] I long to hear that [G] "All A-[C]board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
 I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
 Countin' every mile of [G7] railroad [Dm] track
 That [Gdim7] takes me [G7] back

[C] Never thought my [Cdim7] heart could be so [C] yearny
 Why did I de [G] cide to [G7] roam?
 [C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
 [C] Sentimental [G] journey [C] home
 [C] Sentimental [G] journey [C] home

Sentimental Journey

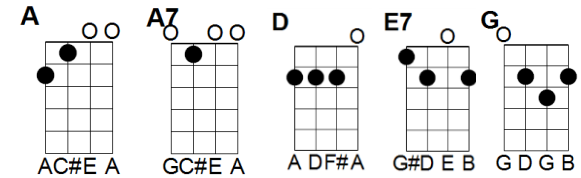
Music: Les Brown
 Ben Homer
Lyrics: Bud Green
1944
Recorded by: Les Brown
 and His
 Band of Renown
Vocals: **Doris Day**



The One On The Right Was On The Left

Written by Jack Clement. Recorded by Johnny Cash, 1965

There [A] once was a musical [A7] troupe a [D] picking singing [A] folk group
 they [D] sang the mountain [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
 They were [A] long on musical [A7] ability folks [D] thought they'd go [A] far
 but [D] political incompatibility [A] [E7] led to their down [A] fall



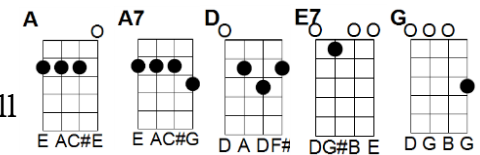
Ukulele
Chords

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
 and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle and the [E7] guy in the rear was a [A] Methodist

This musical [A7] aggregation [D] toured the entire [A] nation
 [D] singing the traditional [A] ballads and the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
 they [A] performed with great [A7] virtuosity and [D] soon they were the [A] rage
 but [D] political ani[A]mosity [E7] prevailed upon the [A] stage

well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the left and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the right
 and the [D] one on the left was [A] in the middle and the [E7] guy in the rear burned his [A] driver's license

Well the curtain had [A7] ascended a [D] hush fell [A] on the crowd
 as [D] thousands there were [A] gathered to hear the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
 but they [A] took their politics [A7] seriously and that [D] night at the concert [A] hall
 as the [D] audience watched de[A]liriously [E7] they had a free-for-[A] all



Baritone
Chords

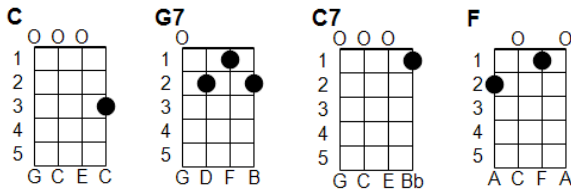
well the [D] one on the right was [A] on the bottom and the [E7] one in the middle was [A] on the top
 and the [D] one on the left got [A] a broken arm and the [E7] guy in the rear, said, "oh [A] dear"

Now this should be a [A7] lesson if you [D] plan to start [A] a folk group
 Don't [D] go mixing [A] politics with the [G] folk songs of our [E7] land
 just [A] work on harmony and [A7] diction [D] play your banjo [A] well
 and if you [D] have political con[A]victions [E7] keep 'em to your[A]self

now the [D] one on the left works [A] in a bank and the [E7] one in the middle [A] drives a truck
 the one [D] on the right's an [A] all-night deejay and the [E7] guy in the rear got [A] drafted

Glory Of Love

Songwriter: Billy Hill. Recorded by Benny Goodman 1936 & Big Bill Broonzy 1957
Used in *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner* 1967 and *Beaches* 1988



You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little, **[C]** let your **[C7]** poor heart **[F]** break a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little, **[C]** before the **[C7]** clouds roll **[F]** by a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Fm] [C] [C7]**

As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, **[C]** we've got the world and all its charms
And **[Fm]** when the world is through with us, **[D7]** we've got each other's **[G7]** arms.

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little, **[C]** and always **[C7]** have the **[F]** blues a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.

You've got to **[C]** give a little, **[G7]** take a little, **[C]** let your **[C7]** poor heart **[F]** break a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**

You've got to **[C]** laugh a little, **[G7]** cry a little, **[C]** before the **[C7]** clouds roll **[F]** by a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love. **[Fm] [C] [C7]**

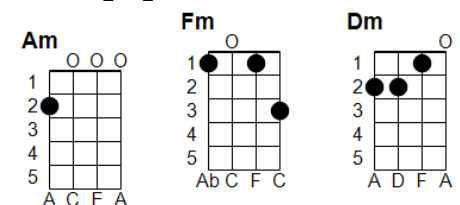
As **[F]** long as there's the two of us, **[C]** we've got the world and all it's charms
And **[Fm]** when the world is through with us, **[D7]** we've got each other's **[G7]** arms.

You've got to **[C]** win a little, **[G7]** lose a little, **[C]** and always **[C7]** have the **[F]** blues a little.
[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.

[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of ...

[C] That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of ...

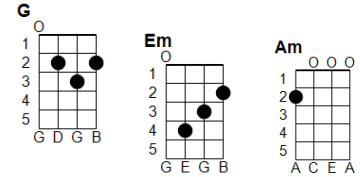
(Slow) **[C]** That's the **[Am]** story of, **[Dm]** that's the **[G7]** glory of **[C]** love.



Happy Together
The Turtles
1967

Imagine **[Am]** me and you I do.
I think about you **[G]** day and night, it's only right
To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight. So happy to **[E7]** gether

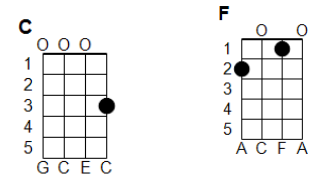
If I should **[Am]** call you up invest a dime,
and you say you be **[G]** long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be, so very fine. So happy to **[E7]** gether



[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life.
[A] When you're with me **[Em]** baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

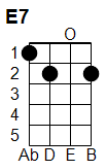
[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether

[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me **[Em]** baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue
for all my **[C]** life



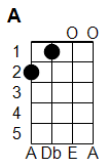
[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba



[Am] Me and you and you and me. No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me. So happy to **[E7]** gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Am] So happy to **[E7]** gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather **[Am]**



So happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]** we're happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]**
So happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]** happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]**
So happy to **[E7]** gether **[Am]** so happy to **[E7]** gether **[A]**

[A7] Oh, **[D]** Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every **[A7]** way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each **[D]** day
To know me is to love me.

I **[D7]** must be a hell of a **[G]** man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[D]** humble
but I'm **[A7]** doing the best that I **[D]** can.

I used to **[G]** have a **[D]** girlfriend but I guess she just couldn't
com**[A7]**pete, With all of these love starved women, who keep clamoring
at my **[D]** feet. Well, I probably could find-me another, but I **[D7]** guess
they're all in awe of **[G]** me. Who cares, I never get **[D]** lonesome 'cause I
[A7] treasure my own compa**[D]**ny.

I guess you **[G]** could say **[D]** I'm a loner, a cowboy outlaw tough
and **[A7]** proud. Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna,
but then I wouldn't stand out in a **[D]** crowd.

Some folks say that I'm egotistical, hell I **[D7]** don't even know
what that **[G]** means. I guess it has something **[D]** to do
with the way I **[A7]** fill out my skin-tight blue **[D]** jeans.

It's Hard To Be Humble

Mac Davis
1980

Blue Moon

1934

Rogers and Hart

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]

You saw me [G7] standing [C] alone [Am] [F]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [F]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F]

[G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [F]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [F]

Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C]

[G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [F]

Now I'm no [G7] longer [C] alone [Am] [F]

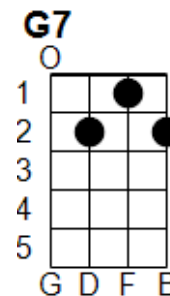
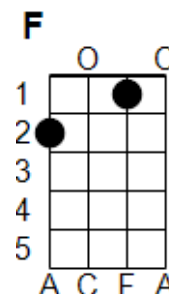
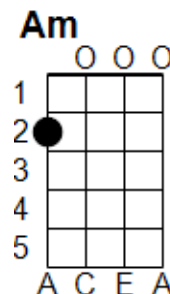
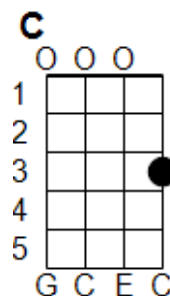
Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [F]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [F] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



Heart and Soul

Words by Frank Loesser
Music by Hoagy Carmichael

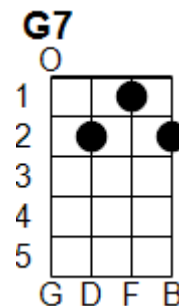
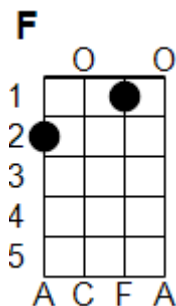
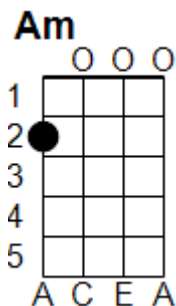
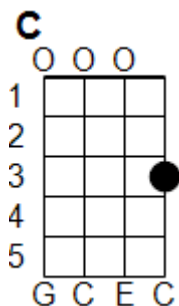
[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** I fell in **[G7]** love with you,
[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** the way a **[G7]** fool would do,
[C] Mad **[Am]**-ly **[F]** because you **[G7]** held me **[C]** tight,
And **[Am]** stole a **[F]** kiss in the **[G7]** night...

[C] Heart and **[Am]** soul, **[F]** I begged to **[G7]** be adored,
[C] Lost control **[Am]** and **[F]** tumbled **[G7]** overboard,
[C] Glad**[Am]**ly **[F]** that magic **[G7]** night we **[C]** kissed,

[Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

But **[C]** now I **[Am]** see, **[F]** what one em-**[G7]** brace can do,
[C] Look at **[Am]** me, **[F]** it's got me **[G7]** loving you,
[C] Mad**[Am]**ly **[F]** That little **[G7]** kiss you **[C]** stole,
[Am] **[F]** Held all my **[G7]** heart and **[C]** soul.

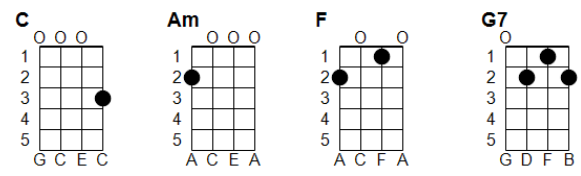


[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

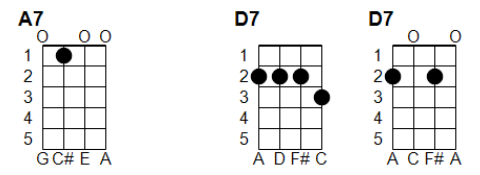
[C] I remember when rock was young. Me and **[Am]** Suzie had so much fun.
Holding **[F]** hands and skimming stones. Had an **[G7]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **[C]** biggest kick I ever got, was doing a **[Am]** thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **[F]** other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were **[G7]** hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock well,

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking when your
[D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I **[C]** guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When **[D7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[G7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[F]** siiiiight
[C] Laaa la la la la la la **[Am]** Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la **[G7]** Laaa

Crocodile Rock
Elton John
Bernie Taupin
1972



But the **[C]** years went by and the rock just died.
Suzie **[Am]** went and left us for some foreign guy
Long **[F]** nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming **[G7]** of my Chevy and my old blue jeans



But they'll **[C]** never kill the thrills we've got. Burning **[Am]** up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning **[F]** fast as the weeks went past. We really **[G7]** thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

Well, **[Am]** Croc rocking is something shocking when your **[D7]** feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I **[C]** guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, When **[D7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[G7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[F]** siiiiight

[C] Laaa la la la la la la **[Am]** Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la **[G7]** Laaa **[C]** Laaa la la la la la

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I remember when rock was young. Me and **[F#m]** Suzie had so much fun.
Holding **[D]** hands and skimming stones. Had an **[E7]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **[A]** biggest kick I ever got, was doing a **[F#m]** thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **[D]** other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were **[E7]** hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock well,

[F#m] Croc rocking is something shocking when your
[B7] feet just can't keep still
[E7] I never knew me a better time and I **[A]** guess I never will
[F#7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When **[B7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[E7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[D]** siiiiight
[A] Laaa la la la la la la **[F#m]** Laaa la la la la la la
[D] Laaa la la la la la la **[E7]** Laaa

But the **[A]** years went by and the rock just died.
Suzie **[F#m]** went and left us for some foreign guy
Long **[D]** nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming **[E7]** of my Chevy and my old blue jeans

But they'll **[A]** never kill the thrills we've got. Burning **[F#m]** up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning **[D]** fast as the weeks went past. We really **[E7]** thought the Crocodile Rock would last.

Well, **[F#m]** Croc rocking is something shocking when your **[B7]** feet just can't keep still
[E7] I never knew me a better time and I **[A]** guess I never will
[F#7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights, When **[B7]** Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The **[E7]** Croc Rocking was ouuut of **[D]** siiiiight

[A] Laaa la la la la la la **[F#m]** Laaa la la la la la la
[D] Laaa la la la la la la **[E7]** Laaa **[A]** Laaa la la la la la

Crocodile Rock

Elton John
Bernie Taupin
1972

	A	F#m	D	E7
	A C# E A	A C# F# A	A D F# A	G# D E B
	F#7	F#7	B7	B7
	A# E F# C#	C# F# A# E	A D# F# B	B D# F# A
			B7 -alt	
			A D# F# A	

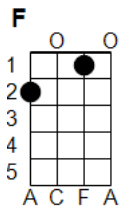
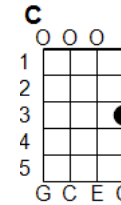
Intro: **D7 G7 C G7**

Hey Good Lookin'

Hank Williams

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**
Say **[C]** hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a **[G7]** brand new reci**[C]**pe? **[C7]**

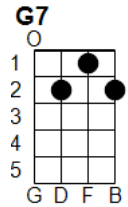
I got a **[F]** hot-rod Ford and a **[C]** two-dollar bill.
And **[F]** I know a spot right **[C]** over the hill.
[F] There's soda pop and the **[C]** dancing's free,
So if you **[D7]** wanna have fun come a**[G7]**long with me.



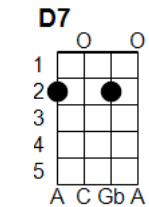
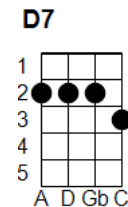
Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cookin' **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]**

break

I'm **[C]** free, and ready, so we can go steady.
[D7] How's about savin' **[G7]** all your time for **[C]** me? **[G7]**



[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken
[D7] How's about keeping **[G7]** steady compa**[C]**ny? **[C7]**



I'm gonna **[F]** throw my date book **[C]** over the fence.
And **[F]** find me one for **[C]** five or ten cents.
I'll **[F]** keep it 'til it's **[C]** covered with age
'Cause I'm **[D7]** writing your name down on **[G7]** every page.

Say, **[C]** hey, good lookin', what cha got cookin'?
[D7] How's about cooking **[G7]** something up with **[C]** me? **[G7]** **[C]**

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of
blue [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose
[A7] Never had no other beaus.

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two,
[A7] Covered in fur, [D7] Diamond rings and all those
things, [G7] Bet your life it isn't her.

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

Kazoo break:

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

But... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

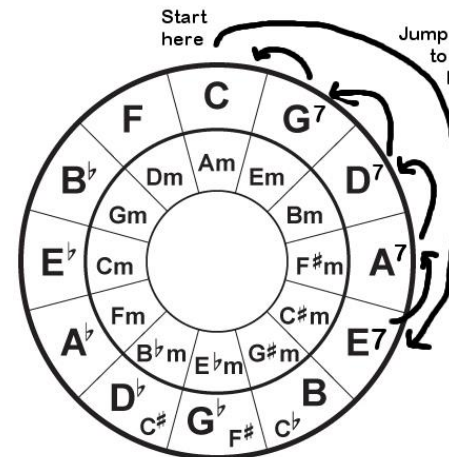
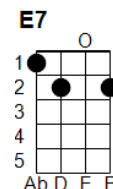
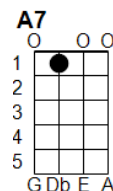
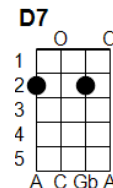
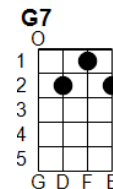
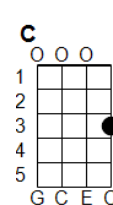
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

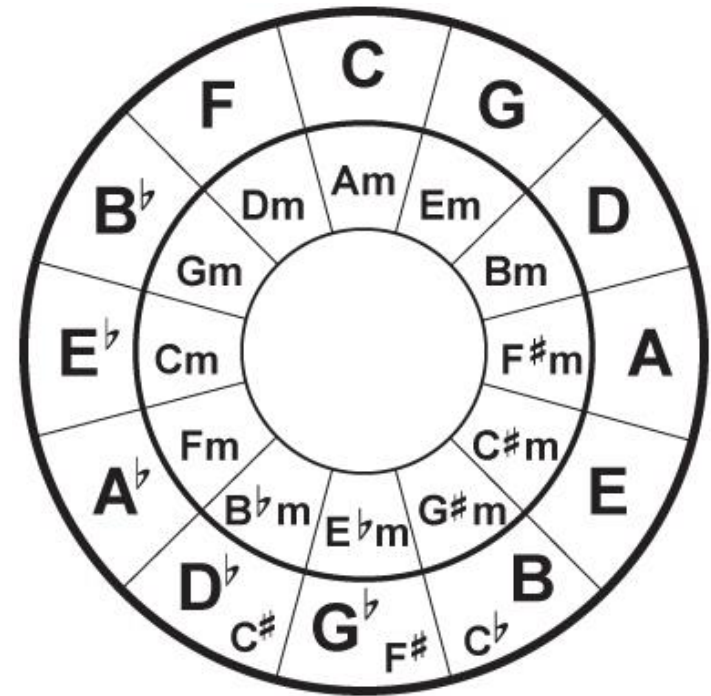
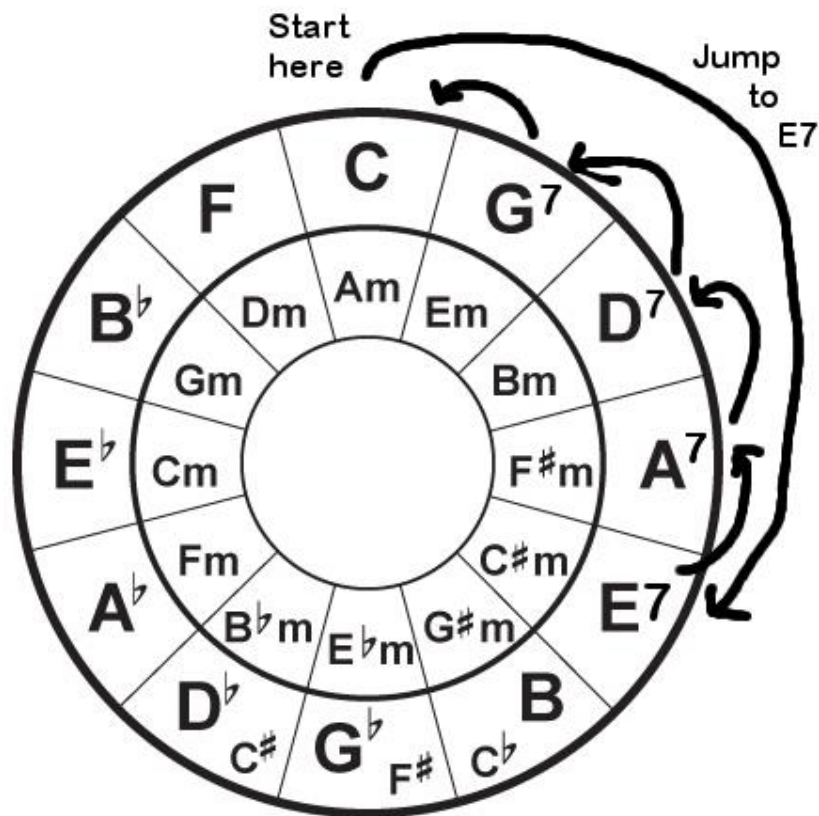
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue

Has anybody seen my gal?



Circle of Fifths

E-A-D-G-C Cycle

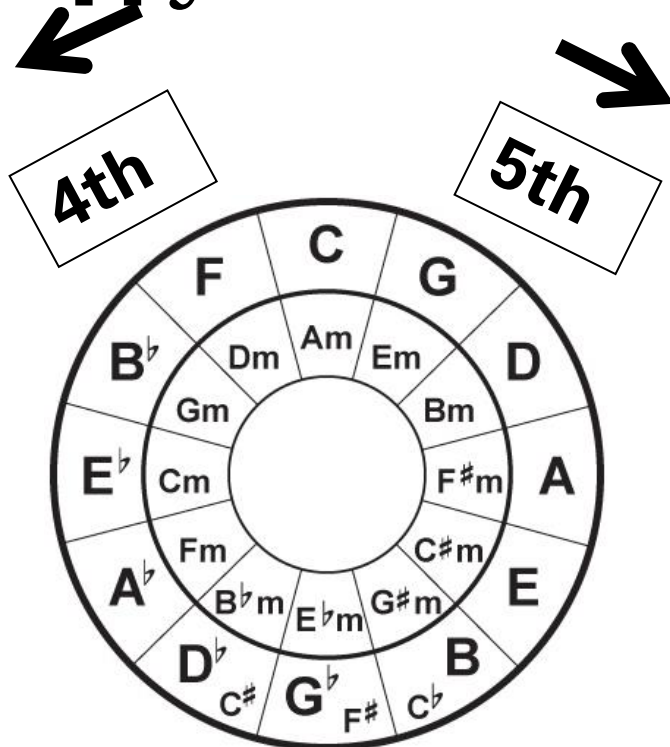


This chord progression is used in many songs.

Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue
Hot Tamales and They're Red Hot
Alice's Restaurant
Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone
Mister Sandman (jumps up to B7)
And more...

Happy Birthday To You in any key

[I] Happy Birthday to **[V]** you.
 Happy Birthday to **[I]** you.
 Happy Birthday
 to **[IV]** “_____”.
 Happy **[I]** Birthday
[V] to **[I]** you.



I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii

I	ii	iii	IV	V	V7	vi	vii
C 	Dm 	Em 	F 	G 	G7 	Am 	G#dim7
D 	Em 	F#m 	G 	A 	A7 	Bm 	A#dim7
E 	F#m 	G#m 	A 	B 	B7 	C#m 	Bdim7
F 	Gm 	Am 	Bb 	C 	C7 	Dm 	C#dim7
G 	Am 	Bm 	C 	D 	D7 	Em 	D#dim7
A 	Bm 	C#m 	D 	E 	E7 	F#m 	Edim7
B 	C#m 	D#m 	E 	F# 	F#7 	G#m 	F#dim7

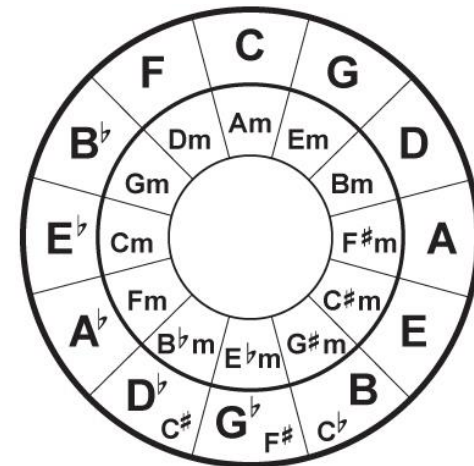
TWELVE-BAR BLUES

The 12-bar blues is one of the most prominent chord progressions in popular music. The blues progression has a distinctive form in lyrics, phrase, chord structure, and duration. In its basic form, it is predominantly based on the I-IV-V chords of a key. The blues can be played in any key.

[I]	[I]	[I]	[I]
[IV]	[IV]	[I]	[I]
[V]	[IV]	[I]	[V]

[C]	[C]	[C]	[C]
[F]	[F]	[C]	[C]
[G7]	[F]	[C]	[G7]

[A]	[A]	[A]	[A]
[D7]	[D7]	[A]	[A]
[E7]	[D7]	[A]	[E7]



AAB pattern

Blues lyrics:

- [I] Say the first line. Say it for the first time.
- [IV] Say the first line. But you say it one more [I] time.
- [V] Say the last line. [IV] Then you make it [I] rhyme.
- [V] *Do it again!*

Robert Johnson: Elmore James:

I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
I'm gona get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom
Girlfriend the man you've been lovin', girlfriend can get my room.

Robert Johnson:

I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
I got a kindhearted woman, do anything in this world for me
But these evil-hearted women, man, they will not let me be

Muddy Waters:

Well I'm a king bee, Buzzing around your hive
Well I'm a king bee, baby Buzzing around your hive
Yeah I can make honey baby, Let me come inside.

Robert Johnson:

Hey baby, don't you want to go.
Oh, baby, don't you want to go.
Back from the land of California, to my sweet home Chicago.

Well, one and one is two, Six and two is eight,
Come on baby don't ya make me late,
Hidehey, Baby don't you wanna go.
Back to that same old place, Sweet home Chicago

James Taylor:

Well, I'm a cement mixer. A churning urn of burning funk.
Yes, I'm a cement mixer for you, babe.
A churning urn of burning funk.
Well, I'm a demolition derby, a hefty hunk of steaming junk.

Chat GPT

1.
I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door
I woke up this morning, rain beating on my door
My baby packed her suitcase, said she can't stay here no more

2.
Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain
Got them midnight highway blues, headlights cutting through the rain
Every mile I'm driving just keeps calling out her name

3.
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky
Got them laundry pile blues, clothes stacked to the sky
If socks were dollar bills now, I'd be the richest guy alive

4.
My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord
My old guitar keeps crying every time I play that chord
Singing 'bout a woman that this poor heart can't afford

5.
Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away
Sun went down this evening, took my happiness away
Now I'm sitting with these shadows, waiting on another day

4 times A

2 times D

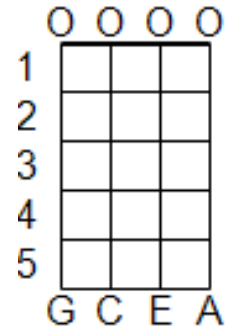
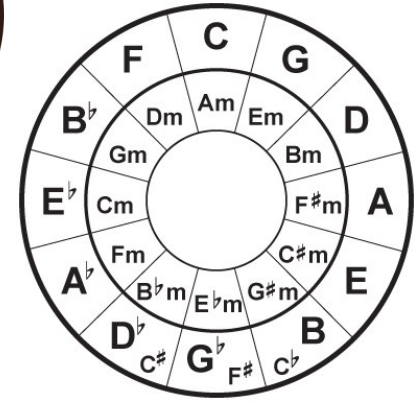
2 times A

1 time A

Turn around E7

End on A

Right Handed Ukulele Chords



Key C

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

Am
1 2 3 4 5
A C E A

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

G7
1 2 3 4 5
G D F B

Key G

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

Em
1 2 3 4 5
G E G B

C
1 2 3 4 5
G C E C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb C

D7
1 2 3 4 5
A C Gb A

Key D

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

Bm
1 2 3 4 5
B D Gb B

G
1 2 3 4 5
G D G B

A7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E A

Key F

F
1 2 3 4 5
A C F A

Dm
1 2 3 4 5
A D F A

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

C7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E Bb

Key A

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

F#m
1 2 3 4 5
A Db Gb A

D
1 2 3 4 5
A D Gb A

E7
1 2 3 4 5
Ab D E B

Key B^b

Bb
1 2 3 4 5
Bb D F Bb

Gm
1 2 3 4 5
G D G Bb

Eb
1 2 3 4 5
G Eb G Bb

F7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb F A

Key E

E
1 2 3 4 5
B E Ab B

C#m
1 2 3 4 5
Ab Db E Db

A
1 2 3 4 5
A Db E A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb B

B7
1 2 3 4 5
B Eb Gb A

B7
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb A



Gmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G D Gb B

Em7
1 2 3 4 5
G D E B

C6
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Cdim
1 2 3 4 5
A Eb Gb C

Cmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E B

Am7
1 2 3 4 5
G C E A

Bm7
1 2 3 4 5
B Gb D A

Cm
1 2 3 4 5
C G Eb G

Fm
1 2 3 4 5
Ab C F C

Fmaj7
1 2 3 4 5
C F E A

punchdrunkband.com

