



Big Book of Noise: Vol. 1





Standard Set List

Song: Author	Lead	Version
All about that Uke: <i>AUJ</i>	MR	1
Bad things when people are strange: <i>AUJ</i>	MR	1
Bad guys: <i>Bugsy Malone</i>	MR	1
Big Rock Candy Mountain: <i>Harry MacClintock</i>	MR	1
Blue Moon: <i>Richard Rodgers and Lorenz Hart</i>	MR	1
Budapest: <i>George Ezra</i>	SE	1
Chelsea Dagger: <i>The Fratellis</i>	MR	2
Combine Harvester: <i>The Wurzels</i>	JC	1
Country Road: <i>John Denver</i>	MR	1
Crazy Californian Dreaming: <i>AUJ</i>	SE	2
Dizzy: <i>The Wonderstuff</i>	MR	1
Dream a Little Dream: <i>Mama's & Papa's</i>	MR	1
Fat Bottom Girls: <i>Queen</i>	MR	1
Friday I'm in Love: <i>The Cure</i>	MR	1
Happy: <i>Pharrell Williams/Walk off the Earth</i>	SE	1
Here comes the sun: <i>George Harrison</i>	MR	1
Hey brother: <i>Avici</i>	SE	2
I'm leaning on a lamp-post: <i>George Formby</i>	JC	1
I'm the urban spaceman: <i>Bozo Dog Doo Dah Band</i>	MR	1
I'm Yours: <i>Jason Mraz</i>	MR	1
I predict a riot: <i>Kaiser Chiefs</i>	MR	1
I wanna be like you: <i>Robert and Richard Sherman</i>	MR	1
Little Boxes: <i>Malvina Reynolds</i>		1
Man of Constant Sorrow: <i>The Soggy Bottom Boys</i>	MR	1



Standard Set List

	Oh Boy: <i>Buddy Holly</i>	MR	1
	Riptide: <i>Vance Joy</i>	SE	2
	Rock & Roll: <i>Led Zepplin</i>		
	Shake it off: <i>Taylor Swift</i>	SE	1
	Stray Cat Strut: <i>Stray Cats</i>	JH	2
	Surfin' USA: <i>Beach Boys</i>	SE	1
	Somewhere over the rainbow / Wonderful World: <i>Israel Kamikawoli</i>	SE	1
	Spread a little Happiness: <i>Vivian Ellis</i>	BD	1
	Sweet Child of Mine: <i>G&R</i>	JC	1
	Sweets for my sweet: <i>The Searchers</i>	SE	2
	Take on me: <i>Aha / Big Fish</i>	JC	1
	The Cave: <i>Mumford and Sons</i>	JC	1
	Tiger Feet: <i>Mud</i>	JH	1
	Town Called Malice: <i>The Jam</i>	JC	2
	Uncle Joe's Mint Balls: <i>Mike Harding</i>	SE	2
	Video Killed the Radio Star: <i>Presidents of the United States of America</i>	MR	1
	Walk of life: <i>Dire Straites</i>	SE	1
	What a Day for a Daydream: <i>Loving Spoonful</i>	MR	1
	When I'm Cleaning Windows: <i>George Formby</i>	MR	1
	Where is my Creep?: <i>AUJ</i>	MR	1



All about that Uke: AUJ

Because you know

Pre-Chorus:

[A]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[Bm7]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[E]

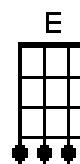
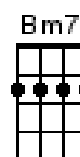
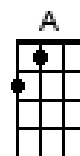
I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[A]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke [Pause]



[A]

Yeah, it's pretty clear, we're no guitar crew

[Bm7]

But we can shake it, shake it

Like we're supposed to do

[E]

'Cause we got ting ting that all the girls chase

[A – one strum]

And all the right notes in all the right places

[A]

The ukulele's back, ain't nothing finer

[Bm7]

Than pulling on a G string

and fingering A minor

[E]

I love my wood, its curves just never stop

[A]

and every inch of it is perfect

from the bottom to the top

Chorus:

[A]

Yeah, my mama she told me don't worry about its size

[Bm7]

[E]

She says, "a very small instrument still keeps you warm at night."

[A]

[A]

You know my G string it still makes you sing and my finger-works tight

[Bm7]

[E]

[D]

[A]

So if that's what you want then your in the right room tonight



All about that Uke: AUJ

Pre-Chorus

[A]

Bring ukulele back

[Bm7]

Them guitar bitches who get high on crack
Can pluck themselves to death

[E]

Their tunes are whack

[A – one strum]

Megadeth are good but all the rest of them are really cack

Pre-Chorus

Chorus [pause]

[A]

The revolutions here, we're here to start to coup

[Bm7]

Like Taylor Swift we can
shake it like you want us to

[E]

'Cause we got ting ting that all the girls chase

[A – one strum]

And all the right notes in all the right places

Instrumental Pre-Chorus

[A]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[Bm7]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[E]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke, all treble

[A]

I'm all about that uke

'Bout that uke



Bad things when people are strange: AUJ

Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] [B7] [Em] (Humming)

Em B7 Em *

When you came in the air went out

Em B7 Em *

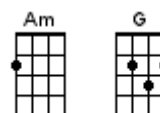
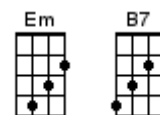
And every shadow filled up with doubt

Am Em B7 Em

I don't know who you think you are but before the night is through

Em B7 Em *

I wanna do bad things with you



Em Am Em
People are strange, when you're a stranger

Am Em B7 Em

Faces look ugly, when you're alone

Em Am Em

Women seem wicked, when you're unwanted

Am Em B7 Em

Streets are uneven, when you're down

B7 (x4) G B7 (x4)

When you're strange, faces come out of the rain

B7

When you're strange (ooh)

G B7

No one remembers your name

When you're (B7) strange (B7 - hit 2 times)

When you're (B7) strange (B7 - hit 2 times)

When you're (B7) strange

Em B7 Em *

I'm the kind to sit up in his room

Em B7 Em *

Heart sick an' eyes filled up with blue

Am Em B7 Em

I don't know what you've done to me but I know this much is true

Em B7 Em

I wanna do bad things with you...okay

(* the passing chord is Am7 transposed - play the Em shape with your bottom finger on the 7th fret!)



Bad things when people are strange: AUJ

Em Am Em
People are strange, when you're a stranger
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly, when you're alone
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked, when you're unwanted

Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven, when you're down
B7 G B7
When you're strange, faces come out of the rain
G B7
No one remembers your name
When you're (B7) strange (*B7 - hit 2 times*)
When you're (B7) strange (*B7 - hit 2 times*)
When you're (B7) strange

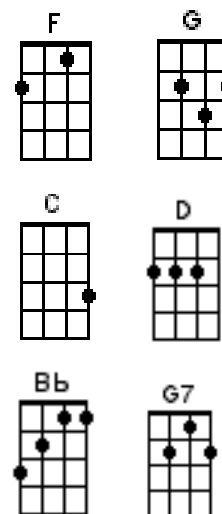
Em B7 Em *
When you came in the air went out
Em B7 Em *
And all those shadows there filled up with doubt
Am Em B7 Em
I don't know who you think you are but before the night is through
Em B7 Em *
I wanna do bad things with you
Em B7 Em [Outro: B7 / Em]
I wanna do real bad things with you



Bad Guys: Bugsy Malone

Intro: First verse

F
We could've been anything that we wanted to be
G
But don't it make your heart glad
C **F** **D**
That we decided, a fact we take pride in
Bb **C** **F**
We became the best at being bad



F
We could've been anything we wanted to be
G
With all the talent we had
C **F** **D**
No doubt about it, we whine and we pout it
Bb **C** **F**
We're the very best at being bad (guys)

(Bridge)

F
We're rotten to the core
G
And my congratulations, no one likes you any more
G **G7**
Bad guys, we're the very worst
G
Each of us contemptible, we're criticised and cursed
C **F** **D**
We made the big time, malicious and mad
Bb **C** **F**
We're the very best at being bad

F
We could've been anything we wanted to be
G
We took the easy way out
C **F** **D**
With little training, we mastered complaining
Bb **C**
Manners seemed unnecessary
Bb **C**
We're so rude, it's almost scary



Big Rock Candy Mountain: Harry McClintock

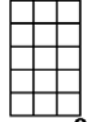
^C
One evening as the sun went down
^F ^C
And the jungle fires were burning,
^C
Down the track there came a hobo,
^F ^C
He said, "Boys, I'm not turning
^F ^C ^F ^C
I'm headed for a land that's far away
^F ^{G7}
Besides the crystal fountains
^C ^F ^C ^F
So come with me, we'll go and see
^{G7} ^C
The Big Rock Candy Mountains

^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains,
^F ^C
There's a land that's fair and bright,
^F ^C
Where the handouts grow on bushes
^F ^{G7}
And you sleep out every night.
^C
Where the boxcars all are empty
^F ^C
And the sun shines every day
^F ^C
And the birds and the bees
^F ^C
And the cigarette trees
^F ^C
The lemonade springs
^F ^C
Where the bluebird sings
^G ^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
^F ^C
All the cops have wooden legs
^F ^C
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
^{G7}
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
^C
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
^F ^C
And the barns are full of hay
^F ^C
Oh I'm bound to go
^F ^C
Where there ain't no snow
^F ^C
Where the rain don't fall
^F ^C
The winds don't blow
^G ^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

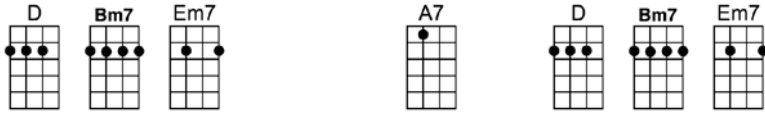
^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
^F ^C
You never change your socks
^F ^C
And the little streams of alcohol
^F ^{G7}
Come trickling down the rocks
^C
The brakemen have to tip their hats
^F ^C
And the railway bulls are blind
^F ^C
There's a lake of stew
^F ^C
And of whiskey too
^F ^C
You can paddle all around it
^F ^C
In a big canoe
^G ^C
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

SING A



BLUE MOON

4/4 1...2...123



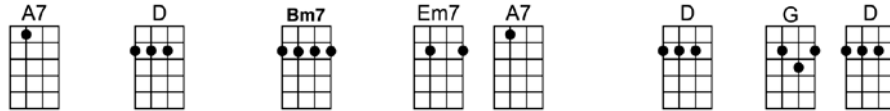
Blue Moon you saw me standing a-lone



Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

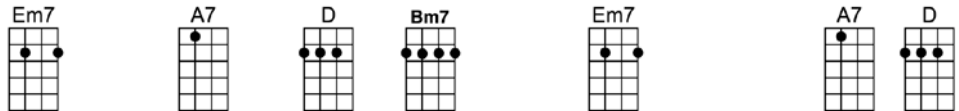


Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for



You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for

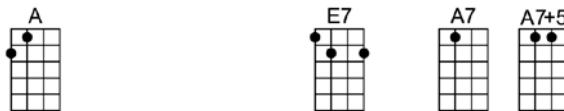
CHORUS:



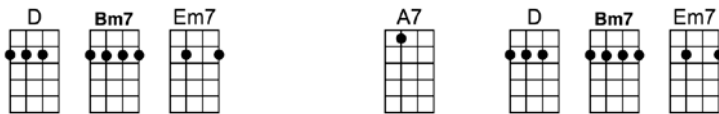
And then there suddenly appeared before me the only one my arms will ever hold



I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me



And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold



Blue Moon now I'm no longer alone



Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

BLUE MOON

D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7
Blue Moon you saw me standing a-lone

A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

A7#5 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7
Blue Moon you knew just what I was there for

A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D G D
You heard me saying a prayer for someone I really could care for

CHORUS:

Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D
And then there suddenly appeared before me the only one my arms will ever hold

Bb C7 F
I heard some-body whisper please a-dore me

A E7 A7 A7#5
And when I looked the Moon had turned to gold

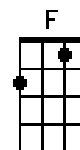
D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Bm7 Em7
Blue Moon now I'm no longer alone

A7 D Bm7 Em7 A7 D Gm6 D6
Without a dream in my heart without a love of my own

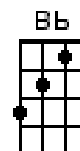


Budapest: George Ezra

F
My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo
Bb **F**
For You - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.

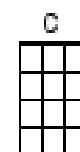


F
My acres of a land, That I've achieved
It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe
Bb **F**
But for you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all
Bb **F**
Ooh for you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all



Chorus:

C **Bb** **F**
Give me one good reason, Why I should never make a change?
C **Bb** **F**
Baby if you hold me, then all of this will go away.



F
My many artifacts, The list goes on.
If you just say the words, I'll up and run
Bb **F**
To you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all
Bb **F**
Oo - To you - oo, you - oo, I'd Leave it all

Chorus x2

F
My friends and family, They don't understand
They fear they'll lose so much, If you take my hand
Bb **F**
But, for you - oo, you - oo, I'd lose it all
Bb **F**
Ooh, you - oo, you - oo, I'd lose it all

Chorus

Instrumental (Verse 1)

Chorus

F
My house in Budapest, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo
Bb **F**
For you - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.
Bb **F**
You - oo, you - oo, I'd leave it all.



Chelsea Dagger: Fratellis

INTRO: [G] Do do do [Em] do do do [G] do do do [Em] do do do do
[D] Do do do [D6] do do do [D] do do do [D6] do do do do (repeat twice)

[G] Well you [Em] must be a [G] girl with [Em] shoes like that
[A7] She said you know me well
I seen [C] you and little Steven and Jo[B7]anna
Round the back of my [Em] hotel oh [D] yeah

[G] Someone [Em] said you was [G] asking [Em] after me
[A7] But I know you as a blagger
I said [C] tell me your name is it [B7] sweet
She said my boy it's [Em] dagger oh [D] yeah

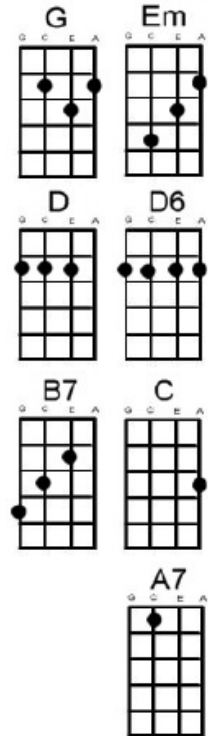
CHORUS:

[G] I was [Em] good she was [G] hot
Stealin' [Em] everything she [G] got
[G] I was [Em] bold she was [G] over the [Em] worst of it
[D] Gave me [D6] gear thank you [D] dear
Bring yer [D6] sister over [D] here let her [D6] dance with me
[D] Just for the [D6] hell of it

[G] Do do do [Em] do do do [G] do do do [Em] do do do do (x 2)

[G] Well you [Em] must be a [G] boy with [Em] bones like [A7] that
She said you got me wrong
I would've [C] sold them to you if I could've [B7] just have kept
The last of my [Em] clothes on oh [D] yeah

[G] Call me [Em] up take me [G] down with you [Em] when you go
[A7] I could be your regular belle
And I'll [C] dance for little Steven and Jo[B7]anna
Round the back of my [Em] hotel oh [D] yeah





Chelsea Dagger: Fratellis

Repeat intro

[G] Chelsea Chelsea [C] I be[D]lieve

That when you're [G] dancing slowly [C] sucking your [D] sleeve

The [G] boys get lonely [C] after you [D] leave

It's [A7] one for the Dagger and a[D]nother for the one you be[G]lieve

[Repeat four lines above and then finish with the Intro]

Combine Harvester – The Wurzels (1976)

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night
(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet
(ooh aah ooh aah)

Now [C] something's telling me, that you're avoiding me
[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need.

Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an'

[C] I'll give you the key

[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony

[F] I got twenty acres, an' you got forty-three

[G*] Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an'

[F] I'll give [G7] you the [C] key

(She made I laugh ha ha)

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need
(ooh aah ooh aah)

We'll [G7] 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed
(ooh aah ooh aah)

And you [C] know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand
But [F] what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

(Ooaah she's a lovely bit of stuff an' all)

For [C] seven long years I've been alone in this place,
(ooh aah ooh aah)

[G7] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace
(ooh aah ooh aah)

Now if [C] I cleaned it up would you change your mind
I'll [F] give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime.

Chorus:

(Who loves ya baby ha)

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
(ooh aah ooh aah)

I [G7] wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants
(ooh aah ooh aah)

In your [C] new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
We [F] had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Chorus:

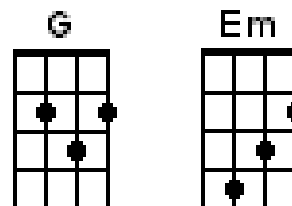
*(Aahh yu're a fine looking woman and I can't wait to get me
'ands on your land)*

***=STRUM ONCE**

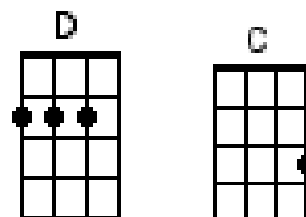


Country Roads: John Denver

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



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



Chorus:

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

G Em
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
D C G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.

Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Chorus:

Bridge:

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



Country Roads: John Denver

C **G** **D**
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
D7
yesterday.

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

} Accapella

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

} Accapella / Soft play

[Big Finish!]

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



Crazy / California Dreamin'

Intro: Dm (4 bars)

Dm F
I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my mind

Bb
There was something so pleasant about that phase...

even your emotions had an echo

Asus4 A
In so much space

Dm
And when you're out there... without care

F
Yeah, I was out of touch

Bb
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough

Asus4 A
I just knew too much

Dm C Bb
All the leaves are brown *[all the leaves are brown]*

Asus4 A
And the sky is grey *[and the sky is grey]*

Bb F A Dm
I've been for a walk *[I've been for a walk]*

Bb Asus4 A
On a winter's day *[on a winter's day]*

Dm C Bb
I'd be safe and warm *[I'd be safe and warm]*

C Asus4 A
If I was in LA *[if I was in LA....]*

Dm C Bb
California dreamin', *[Cali...fornia]*

C Asus4 A
On such a winter's day

Dm
Does that make me crazy?

F Bb
Does that make me crazy? Does that make me crazy?

Asus4 A D*
Possibly

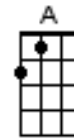
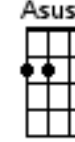
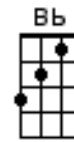
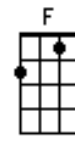
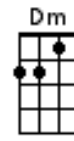
D Bb
And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your li-ife

F Asus4 A
But think twice... that's my only advice

Dm
Come on now who-do-you

F
Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you are?

Bb
Ha ha ha, bless your soul





Crazy / California Dreamin'

Asus4 A
You really think you're in control?

Dm C Bb
*Well, I stopped into a church

C Asus4 A
I passed along the way

Bb F A Dm
Well I got down on my knees *[on my knees]*

Bb Asus4 A
And I pretend to pray *[pretend to pray]*

Dm C Bb
You know the preacher likes the cold *[preacher likes the cold]*

C Asus4 A
He knows I'm gonna stay *[I'm gonna stay]*

Dm C Bb
California dreamin', *[Cali...fornia]*

C Asus4 A
On such a winter's day

Dm
Cuz he thinks you're crazy!

F
I think you're crazy!

Bb Asus4 A
I think you're crazy! Just like me - e-oooooh

D* D Bb
My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a limb

F Asus4 A
And all I remember... is thinking... I want to be like them

Dm
Ever since I was little...

F
ever since I was little it looked like fun

Bb
And it's no coincidence I've come

Asus4 A
And I can die when I'm done

Dm C Bb
California dreamin', *[Cali...fornia]*

C Asus4 A
On such a winter's day

Dm
Maybe I'm crazy

F Bb Asus4 A
Maybe you're crazy, maybe we're crazy. Probably

(Dm - single strum)



Dizzy: Vic Reeves & The Wonder Stuff

Intro: D G C G / D G C G

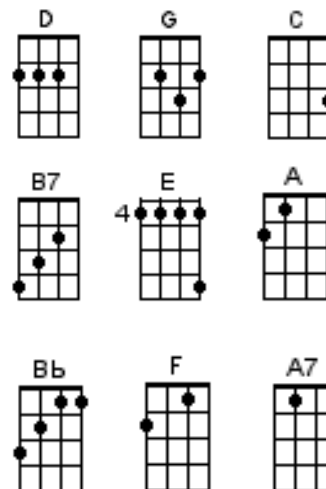
D G B7

Dizzy

E A B7
I'm so dizzy my head is spinning

E A B7
Like a whirlpool it never ends

E A B7
And it's you girl making it spin
F Bb C Bb
You're makin' me dizzy



F Bb
First time that I saw you girl
C Bb F Bb C Bb
I knew that I just had to make you mine
F Bb
But it's so hard to talk to you
C Bb F Bb C Bb
With fellas hangin' round you all the time

C
I want you for my sweet pet
Bb

But you keep playin' hard to get
F A7
Going round in circles all the time

D G B7

Dizzy

E A B7
I'm so dizzy my head is spinning

E A B7
Like a whirlpool it never ends

E A B7
And it's you girl making it spin
F Bb C Bb
You're makin' me dizzy



Dizzy: Vic Reeves & The Wonder Stuff

F Bb
I finally got to talk to you and
C Bb F Bb C Bb
I told you just exactly how I felt
F Bb
Then I held you close to me
C Bb F Bb C Bb
And kissed you and my heart began to melt
C
Girl you've got control of me
Bb
Cos I'm so dizzy I can't see
F A7
I need to call a doctor for some help

D G B7
Dizzy
E A B7
I'm so dizzy my head is spinning
E A B7
Like a whirlpool it never ends
E A B7
And it's you girl making it spin
F Bb C Bb
You're makin' me dizzy
F Bb C Bb
Dizzy
F Bb C Bb
Dizzy
F*
Dizzy



Dream a little dream of me: Mamas and Papas

Intro: [C] [B7] [Ab] [G] (x2)

C B7 Ab G

Stars shining bright above you

C B7 A7

Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

F Fm

Birds singing in a sycamore tree

C Ab G C

Dream a little dream of me

C B7 Ab G

Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me

C B7 A7

Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

F Fm

While I'm alone and blue as can be

C Ab G C E7

Dream a little dream of me

A F#m Bm E7

Stars fading but I linger on, dear

A F#m Bm E7

Still craving your kiss

A F#m Bm E7

I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear

A Ab G

Just saying this

C B7 Ab G

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

C B7 A7

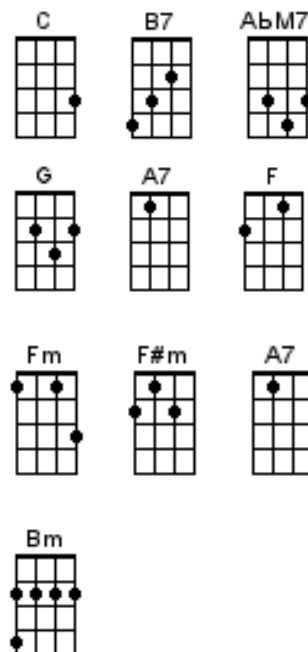
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you

F Fm

But in your dreams whatever they be

C Ab G C E7

Dream a little dream of me





Dream a little dream of me: Mamas and Papas

A F#m Bm E7

Stars fading but I linger on, dear

A F#m Bm E7

Still craving your kiss

A F#m Bm E7

I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear

A Ab G

Just saying this

C B7 Ab G

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you

C B7 A7

Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you

F Fm

But in your dreams whatever they be

C Ab G C E7

Dream a little dream of me

C Ab G C



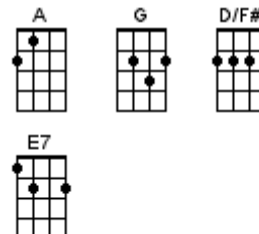
Fat Bottom Girls: Queen

(No Ukuleles)

Are you gonna take me home tonight?, Ah down beside that red firelight?

Are you gonna let it all hang out? **A**

Fat bottomed girls, you make the rockin' world go round



A

Hey I was just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad

E7

But I knew life before I left my nursery

A

D

Left alone with big fat Fanny, She was such a naughty nanny

A

E7

A

Heap big woman you made a bad boy out of me

A

I've been singing with my band, Across the wire across the land

E7

I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the way

A

D

But their beauty and their style, Went kind of smooth after a while

A

E7

A

Take me to them dirty ladies every time

Chorus

A **G** **D** **A** **G** **E7**

Oh won't you take me home tonight? Oh down beside that red firelight

A **D**

Oh and give it all you got

A

E7

A

D

Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round

A

E7

A

Fat bottomed girls you make the rockin' world go round



Fat Bottom Girls: Queen

A

Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones

E7

Ain't no beauty queens in this locality

A (stop)

Oh but I still get my pleasure

A D (stop)

Still got my greatest treasure

D A (stop) E7 (stop) A

Heap big woman you made a fat boy out of me

Chorus

A

E7

A

D

Fat bottomed girls You make the rockin' world go round

A

E7

D

A

Fat bottomed girls You make the rockin' world go roooooouuuuuund



Friday I'm in Love: The Cure

Intro (x2)

D G D A Bm G D A

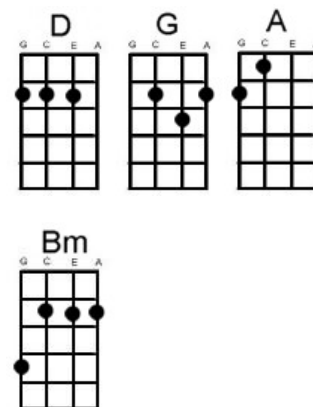
D G
I don't care if Monday's blue
D A
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too
Bm G
Thursday I don't care about you
D A
it's Friday I'm in love

D G
Monday you can fall apart
D A
Tuesday Wednesday break my heart
Bm G
Thursday doesn't even start
D A
it's Friday I'm in love

G A
Saturday wait and
Bm G
Sunday always comes too late
D A
but Friday never hesitates...

D G
I don't care if Monday's black
D A
Tuesday Wednesday heart attack
Bm G
Thursday never looking back
D A
it's Friday I'm in love

D G
Monday you can hold your head
D A
Tuesday Wednesday stay in bed
Bm G
or Thursday watch the walls instead
D A
it's Friday I'm in love





Friday I'm in Love: The Cure

G A
Saturday wait and
Bm G
Sunday always comes too late
D A
but Friday never hesitates...

Bm G
dressed up to the eyes
D
it's a wonderful surprise
A Bm
to see your shoes and your spirits rise
G
throwing out your frown
D
and just smiling at the sound
A
and as sleek as a shriek
Bm
spinning round and round
G
always take a big bite
D
it's such a gorgeous sight
A Bm
to see you eat in the middle of the night
G
you can never get enough
D
enough of this stuff

it's Friday
A
I'm in love

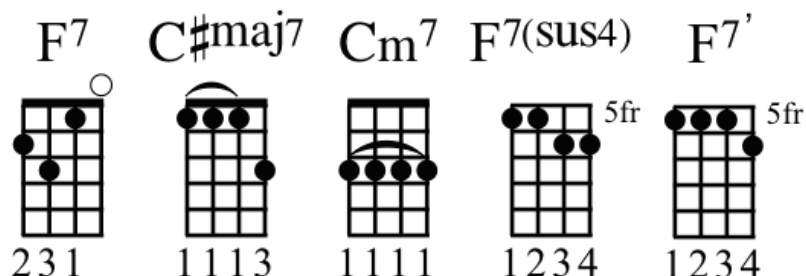
G A Bm G D A

G A
Saturday wait and
Bm G
Sunday always comes too late
D A D
but Friday never hesitates...



Happy

Pharrell Williams/Walk off the Earth



INTRO

F7

VERSE 1

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say Riff
Sunshine she's here, you can take away Riff
I'm a hot air balloon, I could go to space Riff
With the air, like I don't care baby by the way Riff

CHORUS

C#maj7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7'
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
C#maj7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7'
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
C#maj7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7'
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
C#maj7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7'
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

VERSE 2

Here come bad news talking this and that Riff
Give me all you got, don't hold back Riff
I should probably warn you I'll be just fine Riff
No offence to you don't waste your time Riff (Here's why)

CHORUS

MIDDLE

(A capella)

Bring me down, can't nothing

Bring me down, my love is too high

Bring me down, can't nothing

Bring me down, I say

Bring me down, can't nothing

Bring me down, my love is too high

CHORUS

SOLO

C#maj7 Cm7 F7sus4 F7' x4

OUTRO

F7

RIFF

Ukulele riff notation in 4/4 time. The staff shows fret numbers for strings T, A, B, and C. The riff consists of a sequence of chords and notes: 5 (T), 4 (A), 5 (B), 6 (C), 4 (T), 6 (A), 8 (B), followed by a rest, 6 (T), 4 (A), 4 (B), 6 (C), and finally 5 (T). A '1' above the first measure and an 'H' above the second measure indicate fingerings. A '2' above the final measure indicates a second ending.



Hey Brother- Avicii

Intro (play softly)

Em **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Hey brother, there's an endless road to rediscover
Em **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Hey sister, know the water's sweet but blood is thicker
D **G** **C** **D**
Oh with the the sky comes falling down
D **G** **C** **Em**
For you, there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do

Play this section twice with feeling)

Em **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Hey brother, do you still believe in one another
Em **C** **G** **D** **Em**
Hey sister, do you still believe in love I wonder
D **G** **C** **D**
Oh with the sky comes falling down
D **G** **C** **Em**
For you, there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do
Em **C** **G**
Aaah what if I'm far from home
G **Em**
Oh brother I will hear your call
Em **C** **G**
What if I lose it all
G **D**
Oh sister I will help you out
D **G** **C** **D**
Oooh if the sky comes falling down, for you,
G **C** **Em**
there's nothing in this world I wouldn't do.
[Last time through repeat last line three times]

Em / C / G x4 (Instrumental)

I'M LEANING ON A LAMP-POST - George Formby 1937

Intro : (1st 3 lines, last 4 lines)

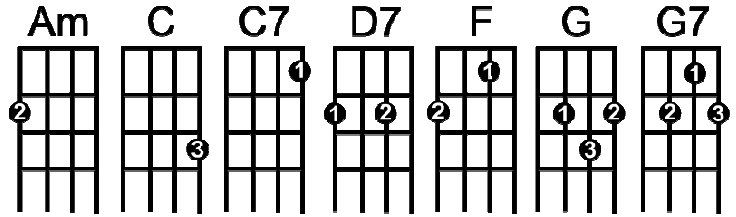
C – G7 – C

G – C – G – D7 – G – G7

C – G7 – C7

F – D7 – G7 – C

C



I'm leaning on a lamp-post, at the corner of the street,

G7

C

In case a certain little lady comes by.

G7

C

G

D7

G

G7

Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

C

I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away,

G7

C

But anyhow I know that she'll try.

G7

C

G

D7

G

Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by.

G7

There's no other girl I would wait for,

C

Am

But this one I'd break any date for.

D7

I won't have to ask what she's late for;

G7

She wouldn't leave me flat; she's not a girl like that.

C

Oh she's absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful

G7

C7

And anyone can understand why

F

D7

I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,

G7

C

In case a certain little lady passes by.

Repeat Intro as instrumental then whole song again



I'm the Urban Spaceman: Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band

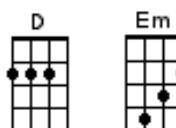
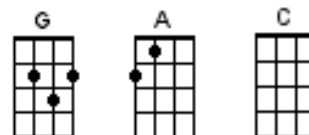
Intro: [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

G **A**
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed

C **D** **G**
I've got everything I need

G **A**
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly

C **D** **G**
I'm a supersonic guy



Em **C** **G**
I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain

C **G** **A** **D**
If you were to knock me down, I'd just get up again

G **A**
I'm the urban spaceman babe and I'm making out

C **D** **G**
I'm all about

Intro

Em **C** **G**
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face

C **G** **A** **D**
My natural exuberance, spills out all over the place

Intro

G **A**
I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean

C **D** **G**
Know what I mean?

G **A**
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none

C **D** **G**
It's a lot of fun

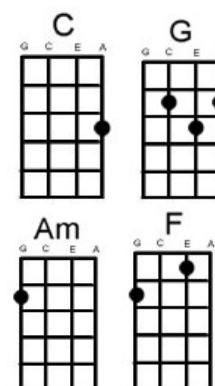
Kazoo verse



I'm Yours: Jason Mraz

Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F] (x2)

[C]
Well you done done me, you bet I felt it
[G]
I tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted
[Am]
I fell right through the cracks
[F]
And now I'm trying to get back
[C]
Before the cool done run out I'll be givin' it my bestest
[G]
And nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention
[Am]
I reckon it to give my turn
[F]
To win some or learn some
[C] [G] [Am] [F]
But I won't hesitate, no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm yours
[C] [G] [Am] [F]



Chorus:

[C]
Open up your mind and see like me
[G]
Open up your plans and damn you're free
[Am] [F]
Look into your heart and you'll find, love, love, love, love

[C]
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
[G]
We're just one big family
[Am]
And it's our godforsaken right to be
[F] [G]
Loved, loved, loved, loved, loved
[C] [G] [Am] [F]
But I won't hesitate, no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm yours
[C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] [G]
There's no need to complicate our time
[Am] [F] [C] [G]
I'm sure, it's fate, I'm yours, do, do, do...



I'm Yours: Jason Mraz

[Am] [F]
Did you want to come on, sit a little closer dear
[F] [D]
And I will nibble your ear

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [D] [F]

[C]
I've been spending way too long, checking my tone in the mirror
[G]
And bending over backwards just to try to see you clearer
[Am]
But my breath fogged up the glass
[F]
So I drew in your face and I laughed

[C]
I guess what I be saying is there ain't no better reason
[G]
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
[Am]
It's what we aim to do
[F]
Our name is our virtue
[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C]
But I won't hesitate, no more, no more, it cannot wait, I'm yours

Chorus:

[C]
So please don't please don't please don't
[G]
There's no need to complicate
[Am]
Cause I'm, I'm sure
[F]
This, this, this is our fate
[D]
I'm yours

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C]



I Predict a Riot: Kaiser Chiefs

Intro: [Once through first verse]

Am C
Aaaaah....Watching the people get lairy

D Am
It's not very pretty I tell thee

Am C
Walking through town is quite scary

D Am
And not very sensible either

C
A friend of a friend he got beaten

D Am
He looked the wrong way at a policeman

C
Would never have happened to Smeaton

D
And old Leodiensian

Am E7 G D
La-ah-ah la la la-la-la-la la... la la

Am E7 G D
La-ah-ah la la la-la-la-la la... la la

[D – hold it....]

F Bb F
I predict a riot... I predict a riot

F Bb F
I predict a riot... I predict a riot

Am C
I tried to get in my taxi

D Am
A man in a tracksuit attacked me

C
He said that he saw it before me

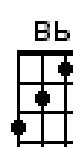
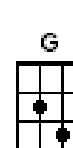
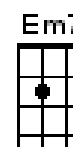
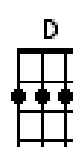
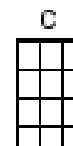
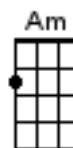
D Am
Wants to get things a bit gory

C
Girls run around with no clothes on

D Am
To borrow a pound for a condom

C
If it wasn't for chip fat they'd be frozen

D
They're not very sensible



Chorus



I Predict a Riot: Kaiser Chiefs

Chorus

And if there's anybody left in here
That doesn't want to be out there....

Aaaaah....Watching the people get lairy
It's not very pretty I tell thee

Walking through town is quite scary
And not very sensible either

D [4 bars]
Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah ...

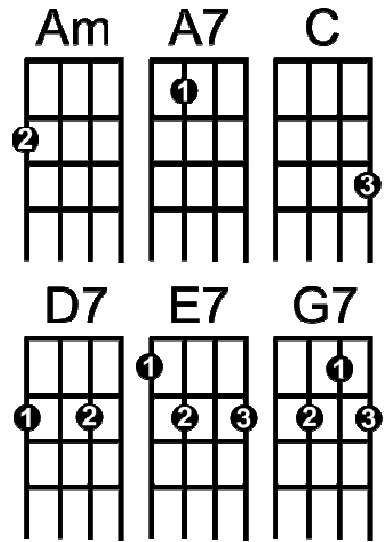
I predict a riot... I predict a riot
I predict a riot... I predict a riot

F

I WANNA BE LIKE YOU - Robert and Richard Sherman 1967

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

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



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

Chorus

Instrumental verse + Chorus

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

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



Little Boxes – Malvina Reynolds

INTRO: [C] [G7] [C]

C **F** **C**
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes made of ticky-tacky
G7 **C** **G7**
Little boxes on the hillside, little boxes all the same
C **F** **C**
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

C **F** **C**
And the people in the houses, all went to the uni-versity
G7 **C** **G7**
Where they were put in boxes, and they came out all the same
C **F** **C**
And there's doctors, and there's lawyers, and business ex-ecutives
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

F **C**
And they all play on the golf course, and drink their mar-tinis dry
G7 **C** **G7**
And they all have pretty children, and the children go to school
C **F** **C**
And the children go to summer camp, and then to the uni-versity
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
Where they are put in boxes, and they come out all the same

F **C**
And the boys go into business, and marry and raise a family
G7 **C** **G7**
In boxes made of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same
C **F** **C**
There's a green one, and a pink one, and a blue one, and a yellow one
G7 **C** **G7** **C**
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky, and they all look just the same

[Repeat 1st verse and hard stop]



Man of Constant Sorrow: The Soggy Bottom Boys

Intro: F F7 Bb C7 F

F F7 Bb
I am the man of constant sorrow

C7 F
I've seen trouble on my days

F F7 Bb
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

C7 F
The place where I was born and raised

C7 F
The place where he was born and raised

F F7 Bb C7 F

F F7 Bb
For six long years I've been in trouble

C7 F
No pleasure here on earth I find

F F7 Bb
For in this world I'm bound to ramble

C7 F
I have no friends to help me now

C7 F
He has no friends to help him now

F F7 Bb C7 F

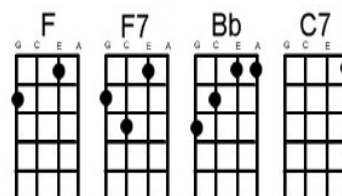
Kazoo verse

F F7 Bb
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad

C7 F
Perhaps I'll die upon this train

C7 F
Perhaps he'll die upon this train

F F7 Bb C7 F





Man of Constant Sorrow: The Soggy Bottom Boys

F F7 Bb
Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger

C7 F
My face you'll never see no more

F F7 Bb
But there is one promise that is given

C7 F
I'll meet you on God's golden shore

C7 F
He'll meet you on God's golden shore

F F7 Bb
I am the man of constant sorrow

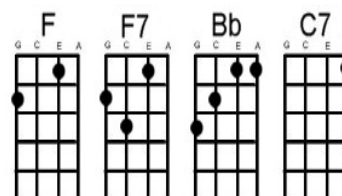
C7 F
I've seen trouble on my days

F F7 Bb
I bid farewell to old Kentucky

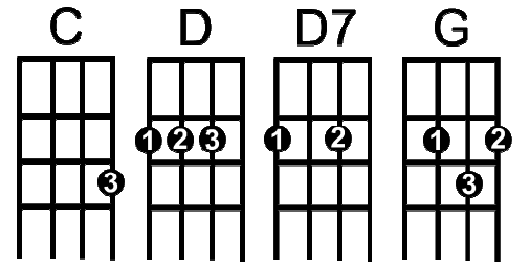
C7 F
The place where I was born and raised

C7 F
The place where he was born and raised

F F7 Bb C7 F



OH BOY! – Buddy Holly 1957



G (on 1st beat of each bar)

1. All of my love - all of my kissin'
 You don't know what you've been a-missin'

C (strum)

Oh boy! - (Oh boy!) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (Oh boy!)

D D7 G D7

The world can see that you were meant for me

G

2. All of my life I've been a-waitin', tonight there'll be no hesitatin'

C

Oh boy! - (Oh boy!) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (Oh boy!)

D D7 G

The world can see that you were meant for me

Bridge:

D7

G

Stars appear and shadows fallin', you can hear my heart callin'

C

A little bit of lovin' makes everything right and

D7

I'm gonna see my baby tonight

G

3. All of my love - all of my kissin'
 You don't know what you've been a-missin'

C

Oh boy! - (Oh boy!) - when you're with me - Oh boy! - (Oh boy!)

D D7 G D7

The world can see that you were meant for me

(D D7 Am G)

(The world can see that you were meant for me)

G

G

G

G

Dum-di-dum-dum, Oh Boy! Dum-di-dum-dum, Oh Boy!

[Finish here after 2nd run through]

C (2bars) G (2bars) D7 (2bars) G (2bars)

Ah----- Ah----- Ah----- Ah-----

Repeat all to end of Verse 3 and finish.

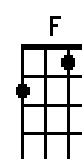
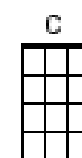
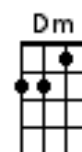


Riptide: Vance Joy

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

Verse 1:

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



Pre-chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

Verse 2:

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



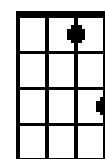
Riptide: Vance Joy

Pre-Chorus then Chorus

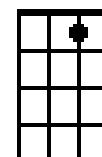
Bridge:

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

Csus4



Fadd9



*= slow strum

Verse 3: (strum chords once through verse)

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

Chorus x2

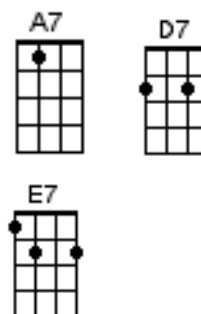
Final Chorus:

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



Rock and Roll: Led Zeppelin

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



A7

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

D7

Ooh let me get it back let me get it back

A7

Let me get it back baby where I come from

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7*

A7

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

A7

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

D7

Carry me back carry me back carry me back

A7

Baby where I come from

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7*

A7

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

Bridge:

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

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

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



Rock and Roll: Led Zeppelin

A7

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

D7

Open your arms open your arms open your arms

A7

Baby let my love come running in

E7

It's been a long time been a long time

D7*

A7

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

A7

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

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

A7

Ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah ooh yeah ooh ooh yeah

E7

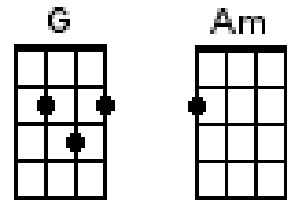
It's been a long time been a long time

D7*

A7

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

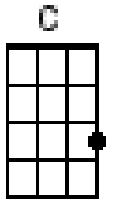
Shake it off: Taylor Swift



Intro: G {and shakers}

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

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



CHORUS

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

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

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

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

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

[CHORUS]

Shake it off: Taylor Swift

TAP UKE LIKE A DRUM

BRIDGE SUNG BY ONE PERSON

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

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

CHORUS – (ALL TOGETHER)

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

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

- Stop -

I shake it off, I shake it off



Stray Cat Strut: Stray Cats

Intro: [Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

Am G F E7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

Am G F E7
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent
[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

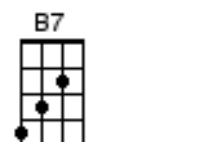
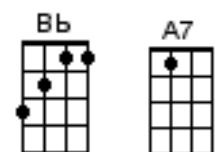
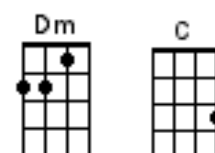
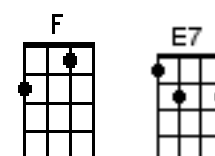
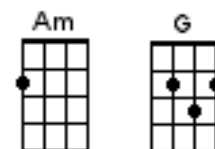
Am G F E7
I'm flat broke but I don't care
Am* Am
I strut right by with my tail in the air

Chorus:

Dm C Bb A7
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat
Dm C Bb A7
I'm a feline Casanova hey man that's that
Dm C Bb A7
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man
Dm* Dm
Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh... Meow

[Am] [G] Don't cross [F] my [E7] path





Stray Cat Strut: Stray Cats

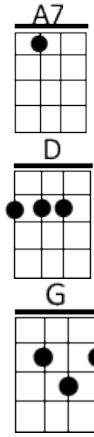
Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice around
Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am* Am
But I got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] x 4 [Am]

Surfin' USA: The Beach Boys

A7 **D**
If everybody had an ocean, across the USA
A7 **D**
Then everybody'd be surfin' like Cal-i-for-ni-a
G **D**
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarache sandals too
A7 **G** **D**
A bushy bushy blonde hairdo, surfin' USA



Chorus 1

A7 **D**
You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura Country Line
(Inside outside, USA) (Inside, outside, USA)
A7 **D**
Santa Cruz and Tressels, Australia's Narabine
G **D**
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
A7 **G** **D**
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA

A7 **D**
We'll all be planning out a route, we're gonna take real soon
A7 **D**
We're waxing down our surfboards, we can't wait for June
G **D**
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
A7 **G** **D**
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' USA

Chorus 1 then below....

Chorus 2

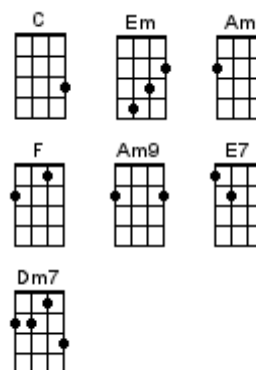
A7 **D**
At Haggarty's and Swami's, Pacific Palisades
(Inside, outside, USA) (Inside, outside, USA)
A7 **D**
San Onofree and Sunset, Redondo Beach L.A.
G **D**
All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay
A7 **G** **D**
Everybody's gone surfin', surfin' USA (x 3)



Somewhere over the Rainbow / What a Wonderful World: Israel Kamakawiwoole

Intro: [C] [Em] [Am] [F]
[C] [Em] [Am] [Am9] [F] [C]
Ooh [Em] [F] [C] [F] [E7] [Am] [F]

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F C
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby
Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C
And the dreams that you dream of
G Am
Dreams really do come true
F C
Some day I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
F C G Am
And the dreams that you dare to why oh why can't I
F C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too
F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
F C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day I like the dark
F G C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
G C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky



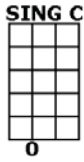


Somewhere over the Rainbow / What a Wonderful World: Israel Kamakawiwoole

G **C**
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F **C** **F** **C**
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do

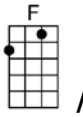
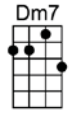
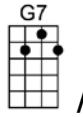
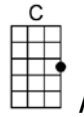
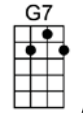
F **C** **Dm7** **G7**
They're really saying, I love you
C **Em** **F** **C**
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F **C** **E7** **Am**
They'll learn much more than we'll ever know
F **G** **Am** **F**
And I think to myself what a wonderful world





C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G **Am** **F**
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G **Am** **F**
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F **C**
And the dream that you dare to
G **Am** **F**
why oh why can't I
C **Em** **F** **C** **F** **E7** **Am** **F** **C**
Ooh



SPREAD A LITTLE HAPPINESS

4/4 1...2...1234





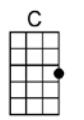
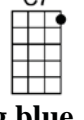
Intro:  /  /  /  /  /




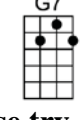
Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky

You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry

Spread a little happiness as you go by, please try






What's the use of worrying and feeling blue







When days are long keep on smiling through

Spread a little happiness till dreams come true

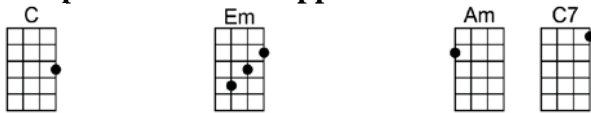
    

Surely you'll be wise to make the best of every blues day

Don't you real-ize you'll find next Monday or next Tuesday, your golden shoes day

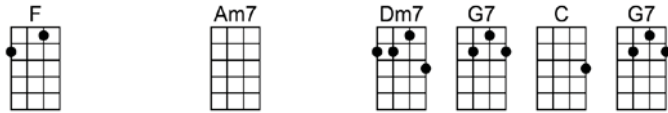
p.2. Spread a Little Happiness



Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky



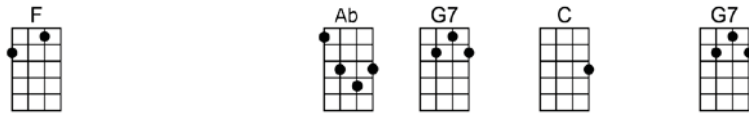
You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry



Spread a little happiness as you go by.



I've got a creed for every need, so easy that it must suc-ceed



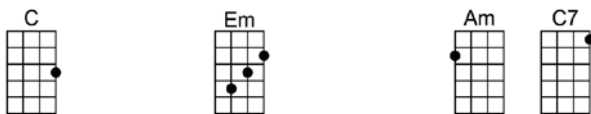
I'll set it down for you to read, so please, take heed



Keep out the gloom, let in the sun, that's my advice for every-one



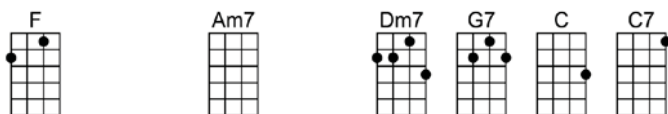
It's only once we pass this way, so day by day



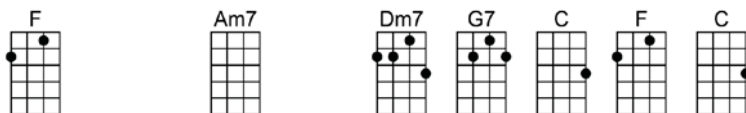
Even when the darkest clouds are in the sky



You mustn't sigh and you mustn't cry



Spread a little happiness as you go by.



Spread a little happiness as you go by.

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns 'n' Roses†

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do do-do (Bb)do-do do-do do-do do-do

(F) Do-do do-do do-do do-do (C) do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me

Re(Bb)minds me of childhood... memories

Where (F)everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C)sky

Now and then when I see her face

She (Bb)takes me away to that... special place

And if I (F)stared too long I'd probably break down and (C)cry

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(C)Do-do dooo (C)do-do dooo

(Bb)Do-do dooo (Bb)do-do dooo

(F)Do-dooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do

(C)Doooooooooooooooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies

As (Bb)if they thought of rain

I (F)hate to look into... those eyes and (C)see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place

Where (Bb)as a child I'd hide

And (F)pray for thunder and the rain to (C)quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh (Bb)oh sweet child o' (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet love of (C)mine

(G)Oh oh-oh (Bb)oh sweet child of (C)mine

(G)Ooooo(Bb)oooh sweet love of (C)mine

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)

[repeat x4]

(Dm)Where do we go

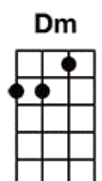
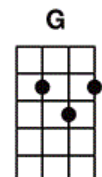
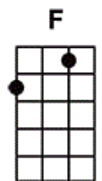
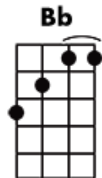
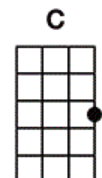
(F)Where do we go now

(G)Where do we go now (Bb-C)

(Dm)Sweeet

(F)chiiild

Sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild of (Dm)mine





Sweets for my Sweet: The Searchers

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
I'll never ever let you go

C F G F [x2]

C F G F
If you wanted that star that shines so brightly

C F G F
To match the stardust in your eye

C F G F
Darling, I would chase that bright star nightly

C F G F
And try to steal it from the sky, and I would bring

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
I'll never ever let you go

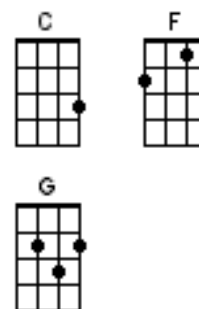
C F G F [x2]

C F G F
If you wanted a dream to keep you smiling

C F G F
I'd tell the sandman you were blue

C F G F
And I'd ask him to keep that sand a-piling

C F G F
Until your dreams had all come true, and I would bring





Sweets for my Sweet: The Searchers

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
I'll never ever let you go

C F G F [x2]

C F G F
And if you wanted our love to last forever

C F G F
Darling, I would send my love your way

C F G F
And my love not only last forever

C F G F
But forever and a day, and I would bring

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
Your first sweet kiss thrilled me so

C F G F
Sweets for my sweet, sugar for my honey

C F G F
I'll never ever let you go

C F G F [x3]
('ooooos' optional)

C F G C (plus flourish)

RIFF:

A: | 7 - 7 7 - 7 7 - | 8 - 8 8 - 8 8 - | 12 - 12 12 - 12 12 - |



Take on Me – Reel Big Fish / Ahaa!

Instrumental

Dm G C F (x 2)

Dm Oh the things that you say **G**
C Is it life or just to play **F**
Dm my worries away **G**
C You're all the things I've got to remember **F**
Dm You're shying away **G**
Am I'll be coming for you anyway **F**

--CHORUS--

Instrumental

Dm G C F (x 2)



The Cave: Mumford and Sons

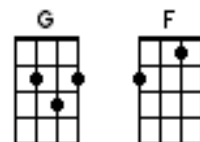
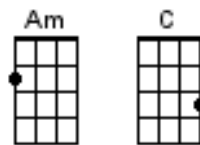
Intro: Once through first verse

Am C
It's empty in the valley of your heart

Am C
The sun, it rises slowly as you walk

Am
Away from all the fears

C G C
And all the faults you've left behind



Am C
The harvest left no food for you to eat

Am C
You cannibal, you meat-eater, you see

Am
But I have seen the same

C G C*
I know the shame in your defeat

Chorus:

C F C
But I will hold on hope

F C
And I won't let you choke

F C G
On the noose around your neck

Am F C
And I'll find strength in pain

Am F C
And I will change my ways

F C G
I'll know my name as it's called again

Am C
Cause I have other things to fill my time

Am C
You take what is yours and I'll take mine

Am
Now let me at the truth

G C
Which will refresh my broken mind



The Cave: Mumford and Sons

So tie me to a post and block my ears
I can see widows and orphans through my tears
I know my call despite my faults
Despite my growing fears

Chorus

So come out of your cave walking on your hands
And see the world hanging upside down
You can understand dependence
When you know the maker's hand

Cause I need freedom now
And I need to know how
To live my life as it's meant to be

But I will hold on hope
And I won't let you choke
On the noose around your neck
And I'll find strength in pain
And I will change my ways
I'll know my name as it's called again (called again)



Tiger Feet: Mud

Intro: [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D]

C *D*
All night long you've been lookin' at me
C *D*
Well you know you're the dance hall cutie that you love to be
C *D*
Oh well now you've been layin' it down
C *D*
You got your hips swingin' out of bounds.
C *D*
And I like the way you do what you're doin' to me
Alright

Chorus:

G
Well that's right that's right that's right that's right
F *G*
I really love your tiger light
G
And that's neat that's neat that's neat that's neat
F *G*
I really love your tiger feet
F *G*
I really love your tiger feet
D *F* *G* *D* *F* *G*
Your tiger feet your tiger feet
D *F* *G*
Your tiger feet
Well alright.

[G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Tiger Feet: Mud

^C
Well flash your warning lights just as long as you like ^D

^C ^D
I know you're achin' to be makin' me tonight

^C ^D
I got a feeling in my knees

^C ^D
A feeling only you can please

^C ^D
And there ain't no way I'm gonna let you out of my sight
Alright

Chorus

^C ^D
You've been layin' it down

^C ^D
You got your hips swingin' out of bounds

^C ^D
And I like the way you do you're doin' to me
Alright

Chorus – end on G

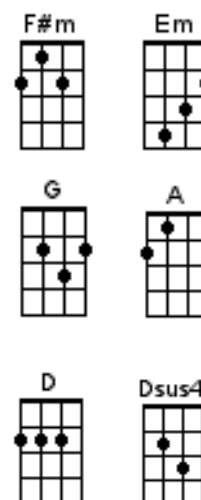


Town called Malice: The Jam

Intro: D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

Verse 1:

F#m **Em**
 stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cos it's the one we'll never know, and
F#m **Em**
 quit running for that runaway bus 'cos those rosey days are few, well
G **F#m**
 stop apologising for the things you've never done
A
 'Cos time is short and life is cruel



D
 But it's up to us to change this town called malice

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)

Verse 2:

F#m **Em**
 Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in the dairy yard
F#m **Em**
 And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk bottles to their hearts
G **F#m**
 Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
A
 It's enough to make you stop believing

D
 When tears come fast and furious in a town called Malice, yeah, yeah, yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)

Verse 3:

F#m **Em**
 Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba whoo
F#m **Em**
 Ba ba ba ba ba da ba, ba ba ba da ba
G **F#m**
 Struggle after struggle, year after year
A
 The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice I'm almost stone cold dead
D
 In a town called Malice ooo yeah

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (count 4)

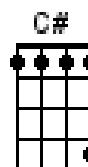


Town called Malice: The Jam

Bridge:

C# * **Bm ***
A whole street's belief in Sunday's roast beef
C# * **Bm ***
Gets dashed against the co-op
A
To either cut down on beer or the kids' new gear
D
It's a big decision in a town called Malice oo oo yeah

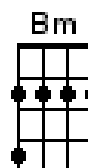
* = 1 strum



D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D (count 4)

Verse 4:

F#m **Em**
The ghost of a steam train echoes down my track
F#m **Em**
It's at the moment bound for nowhere just going 'round and 'round
G **F#m**
Playground kids and creaking swings lost laughter in the breeze
A
I could go on for hours and I probably will
D
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called Malice yeah



D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 (Repeat 3 time to fade, uke's stopping one by one)



Uncle Joe's Mint Balls: Mike Harding

^C Now there's a place in Wigan a place you all should know ^{G7}
A busy little factory where things are all the go ^C
They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes or things to stick on walls ^F
But night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint Balls ^C

Chorus:

^C *Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow* ^{G7}
Give 'em to your grannie and watch the beggar go ^C
Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand ^F
^{G7} *Suck 'em and see, you'll agree; they're the best in all the land* ^C

^C Me uncle Albert passed away from ale upon the brain ^{G7}
The doctors said that he were dead and would never walk again ^C
So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's and then stood back aghast ^F
Cos the corpse jumped up and ran to the pub and spent the insurance ^C
brass

Chorus

^C We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too fast ^{G7}
Never won places in the races, always come in last ^C
Though it were bald, no feathers at all it won a race one day ^F
We give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody way ^C

Chorus



Uncle Joe's Mint Balls: Mike Harding

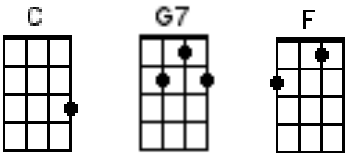
C I had a girl her name was May in passion she were lackin' **G7**
Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky, still she wouldn't get crackin' **C**
So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all aglow **F**
G7 Now she combs the streets of Wigan, looking for Uncle Joe! **C**

Chorus

Reprise:

C The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle Joe's **G7**
To give to all the animules to keep 'em all aglow **C**
Our budgie now is six foot tall, the cat is eight foot three **F**
G7 And all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can be. **C**

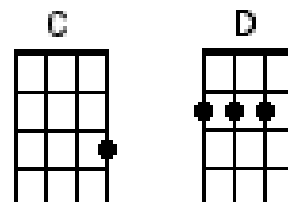
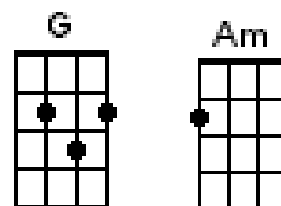
Chorus



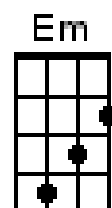


Video Killed the Radio Star: Presidents of the USA

G Am C D
I heard you on my wireless back in fifty two
G Am C D
Lyn' awake intent on tuning in on you
G Em D
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through
G C D [strum fast]
oh-A-oh



G Am C D
They took the credit for your second symphony
G Am C D
Rewritten by machine on new technology
G Em D
And now I understand the supernova scene
G C D
oh-A-oh I met the children
G C D
oh-A-oh What did you sell them?



Chorus:

G C
Video killed the radio star
G C
Video killed the radio star
G D Em C
In my mind and in my car, we
G D Em C
can't rewind we've gone too far (whoa)
D Em D
Ohhhhhhhhhhh – the Radio Star.....
D Em D [strum fast]
Ohhhhhhhhhhh – the Radio Star.....



Video Killed the Radio Star: Presidents of the USA

G **Am** **C** **D**
And now we meet in an abandoned studio
G **Am** **C** **D**
You hear the playback and it seems so long ago
G **Em** **D**
And you remember, the jingles used to go,
G **C** **D**
oh-A-oh You were the first one
G **C** **D**
oh-A-oh You were the last one

Chorus

G **C**
Video killed the radio star
G **C**
Video killed the radio star
G **D** **Em** **C**
In my mind and in my car,
G **D** **Em** **C**
we can't rewind we've gone too far
G **D** **Em** **C**
Pictures came, broke your heart
G **D** **C**
So put all the blame on VCR

End:

accapella **Em** **D**
Ohhhhhhhhhhh – the Radio Star.....
D **Em** **D** [strum fast]
Ohhhhhhhhhhh – the Radio Star.....
Repeat to fade:
G **C**
Video killed the radio star

Walk of Life - Dire Straits



Intro: Chords on keyboard then

D G A G A x2

D

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

D

Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say

D

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

D

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

G

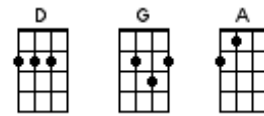
D

He got the action, He got the motion. Yeah the boy can play

G

D*

Dedication, devotion. Turning all the night time into the day



D

A

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

D

G

He do the song about the knife

D7 A

G

He do the walk, he do the walk of life.

A

D

G

A

G

A

Yeah, he do the walk of life

Instrumental: D G A GA

D

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story

D

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

D

Here come Johnny with the power and the glory

D

Backbeat the talkin' blues

G

He got the action, He got the motion

D

G

Yeah the boy can play. Dedication, devotion.

D*

Turning all the night time into the day

D

A

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

D

G

He do the song about the knife

Walk of Life - Dire Straits



He do the walk, he do the walk of life.
Yeah, he do the walk of life

Instrumental: D G A GAx2

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
He got the action, He got the motion Yeah the boy can play
Dedication, devotion Turning all the night time into the day
And after all the violence and double talk

There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife

You do the walk, you do the walk of life.

Yeah, you do the walk of life



What a Day for a Daydream: Lovin' Spoonful

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] it's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

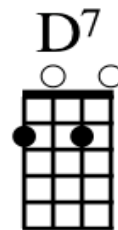
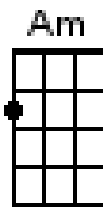
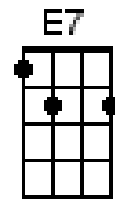
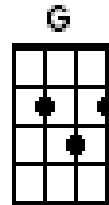
[C] And even if [A7] time is passing me [G] by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] love
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull dog

Whistle: [G] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G] [E7] [Am] [D7]

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last long [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for [D7] thousands of years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

Whistle outro: [C] [A7] [G] [E7]
[C] [A7] [G] [E7]
[C] [A7] [G] [E7]
[A7] [D7] [G]





When I'm Cleaning Windows: George Formby

G **A7**
I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob.
D **G**
For a nosey parker it's an interesting job

G **G7**
Now it's a job that just suits me,
C **A7**
A window cleaner you will be.
G **E7**
If you could see what I can see
Gdim **G**
When I'm cleaning windows.

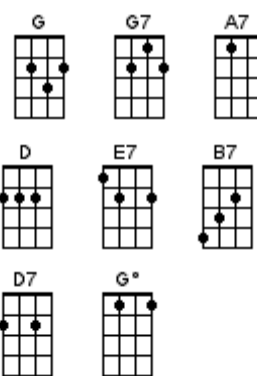
G **G7**
The honeymooning couples too,
C **A7**
You should see them bill and coo.
G **E7**
You'd be surprised at things they do
Gdim **G**
When I'm cleaning windows.

B7 **E7**
In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.
A7 **D** **D7**
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G **G7**
The blushing bride she looks divine,
C **A7**
The bridegroom he is doing fine
G **E7**
I'd rather have his job than mine
Gdim **G**
When I'm cleaning windows.

G **G7**
The chambermaid sweet names I call,
C **A7**
It's a wonder I don't fall.
G **E7**
My minds not on my work at all
Gdim **G**
When I'm cleaning windows

G **G7**
I know a fellow such a swell,
C **A7**
He has a thirst it's plain to tell.
G **E7**
I've seen him drink his bath as well
Gdim **G**





Where is my creep: AUJ

Intro: [F] [A] [Bb] [A#m] (slowly)

F
When you were here before

A
Couldn't look you in the eyes

Bb
You look like an angel

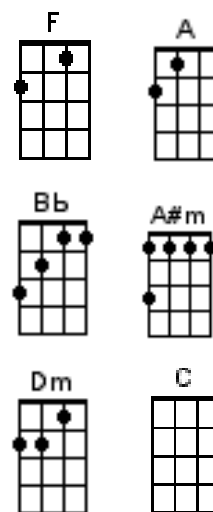
A#m *
Your skin makes me cry

F
You float like a feather

A
In a beautiful weather

Bb
I wish I was special

A#m
You're so fucking special.....



Chorus: (Fast and hard!)

F **A**
But I'm a creep. I'm a weirdo.

Bb
What the hell am I doin' here?

A#m
I don't belong here

F **Dm** **A** **Bb**
With my feet in the air and my head's on the ground

F **Dm** **A** **Bb**
Try this trick and spin it around {yeah}

F **Dm**
Your head will collapse

A **Bb**
But there's nothing in this, ask yourself {say}

F **Dm**
Where is my mind?

A **Bb**
Where is my mind?

F **Dm** **A** **Bb**
Where is my mind?

[F] [Dm] [A] [Bb] *



Where is my creep: AUJ

(Slow it down...then speed it up)

Bb **F**
I don't care if it hurts

A
I wanna have control

Bb
I wanna perfect body

A#m
I want a perfect soul

F
I want you to notice

A
When I'm not around

Bb
You're so fuckin' special

A#m
I wish I was special....

Chorus

Bb **F**
Whatever makes you happy

A
Whatever you want

Bb
You're so fucking special

A#m *
Wish I was special...

F **A**
But I'm a creep. I'm a weirdo.

Bb
What the hell am I doin' here?

A#m **F***
I don't belong here