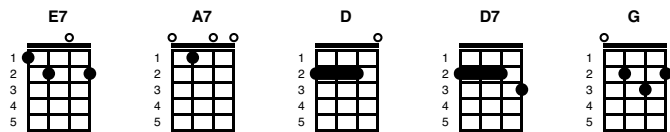


When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Key of D

lyrics by Chancey Olcott & George Graff, Jr. and Music by Ernest Ball, ©1912

Timing: 3/4



Intro: [E7] [A7] [D] [D]/

When [D] Irish [A7] eyes are [D] smiling, [D7]
Sure, 'tis [G] like the morn in [D] Spring.
In the [G] lilt of Irish [D] laughter
You can [E7] hear the angels [A7] sing.

When [D] Irish [A7] hearts are [D] happy, [D7]
All the [G] world seems bright and [D] gay.
And when [G] Irish [E7] eyes are [D] smiling,
Sure, they [E7] steal your [A7] heart [D] away. [A7]

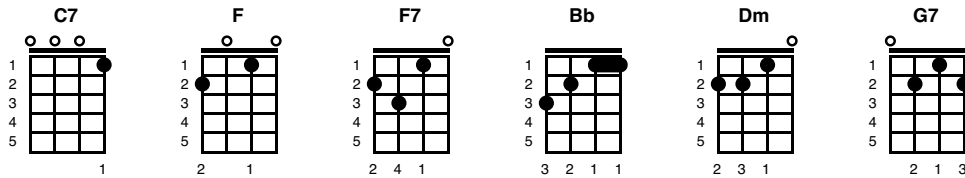
When [D] Irish [A7] eyes are [D] smiling, [D7]
Sure, 'tis [G] like the morn in [D] Spring.
In the [G] lilt of Irish [D] laughter
You can [E7] hear the angels [A7] sing.

When [D] Irish [A7] hearts are [D] happy, [D7]
All the [G] world seems bright and [D] gay.
And when [G] Irish [E7] eyes are [D] smiling,
Sure, they [E7] steal your [A7] heart [D] away. [D]/

Danny Boy

Key of G

Lyrics by Frederic Weatherly to the ancient Irish tune Derry Air, ©1913



[D7]/ . Oh Danny [G] Boy . . the [G7] pipes, the pipes are [C] calling
[C] . From glen to [G] glen . . and [Em] down the mountain-[A7]side
[D7] . The summer's [G] gone . . and [G7] all the roses [C] falling
[C] . It's you, It's [G] you . . must [D7] go and I must [G] bide

[D7] . But come ye [G] back when [C] summer's in the [G] meadow
[D7] . Or when the [Em] valley's [C]/ hushed and [G]/ white with [A7] snow
[D7] . For I'll be [G7] here . . in [C] sunshine or in [Em] shadow
[A7] . Oh Danny [G] Boy, oh Danny [A7] Boy, I love you [G] so!

[D7] . But when you [G] come . . and [G7] all the flowers [C] dying
[C] . If I am [G] dead . . and [Em] dead I well may [A7] be
[D7] . You'll come and [G] find . . the [G7] place where I am [C] lying
[C] . And kneel and [G] say . . an Avé [D7] there for [G] me

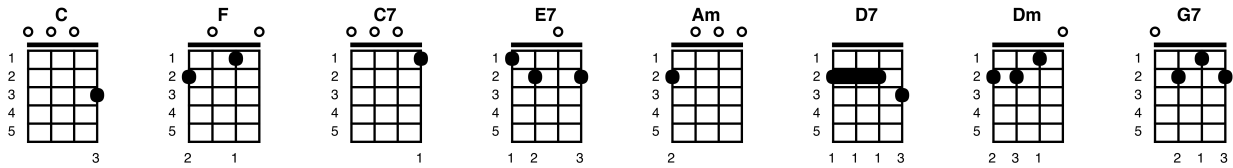
[D7] . And I will [G] hear though [C] soft you tread [G] above me
[D7] . And all my [Em] grave will [C]/ warmer [G]/ sweeter [A7] be
[D7] . For you will [G7] bend . . and [C] tell me that you [Em] love me
[A7] . And I shall [G] sleep in peace un-[A7]til you come to [G] me!

[D7] . Oh Danny [G] Boy . . the [G7] pipes, the pipes are [C] calling
[C] . From glen to [G] glen . . and [Em] down the mountain-[A7]side
[D7] . The summer's [G] gone . . and [G7] all the roses [C] falling
[C] . It's you, It's [G] you . . must [D7] go and I must [G]/ bide

Dancing in the Street

Key of C

William "Mickey" Stevenson, Marvin Gaye and Ivy Jo Hunter, ©1964



Intro: Kazoo

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Verse:

[C] Calling out a-[C]round the world. Are you [C] ready for a brand new [C] beat? . . .
[C] Summer's here and the [C] time is right . [C] for dancin' in the
[C] street. They're dancing in [C] Aaa-kro-on [C] . . . Down in [C] Por-tage Lakes .
[C] . in Cuy-a-hoga [C] Falls . . . [C] All we need is [F] music . sweet [F] music, there'll be
[F] music every-[F]where . . there'll be [C7] swingin', swayin' [C7] Ukes a-playin'
[C] dancin' in the [C] street . Ohhhh

Chorus:

[E7] . It doesn't mat-ter [E7] what you wear, just as [Am] long as you are
[Am] there . so come on [D7] every guy, [D7] grab a girl,
[Dm] every-where a-[G7]round the world there'll be
[C] dancin' . . . [C] . they're dancin' in the [C] street . . .

Verse:

[C] . . This is an [C7] in-vitation a-[C7]cross the nation. A [C] chance for folks to
[C] meet . . There'll be [C] laughin', singin' and [C] music swingin', [C] dancin' in the
[C] street . In High-land [C] Square . . . [C] . . Bar-ber-ton and [C] Stow, now . .
[C] . . can't forget [C] Ken-more . . [C] All we need is [F] music . sweet [F] music, there'll be
[F] music every-[F]where . . there'll be [C7] swingin', swayin' [C7] Ukes a-playing'
[C] dancing in the [C] street . Ohhh

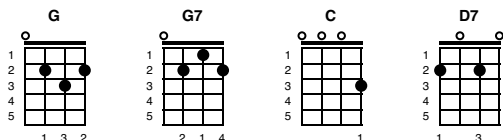
Chorus:

[E7] It doesn't matter [E7] what you wear, just as [Am] long as you are
[Am] there . So come on [D7] every guy, [D7] grab a girl,
[Dm] every-where a-[G7]round the world they're
[C7] dancin' . . . [C] . They're dancin' in the [C] street (dancin' in the
[C] street) They're dancin' in the [C] street (dancin' in the
[C] street) They're dancin' in the [C] street (dancin' in the
[C] street) They're dancin' in the [C]/ street

Folsom Prison Blues

Key of G

Johnny Cash



Intro (count in 1, 2, 3) short riff by ONE player, then ALL play four measures of “G” as noted below:

& 4 & 1 2 3 4 [G] [G] [G] [G]

A | ----- | ----- | ----- |

E | ----- | 2--2----- | ----- |

C | -----2-2-2- | -----2----- | ----- |

G | ----- | -----2-- | 0----- |

I [G] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend, and
I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keep draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin, on down to San An[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby, my Mama told me 'son,'
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [G] cry

I [G] bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dining car
They're pro'bly drinkin' coffee and [G7] smokin' big cigars
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a moving and that's what tortures [G] me

Instrumental (if no soloist, whistle or kazoo):

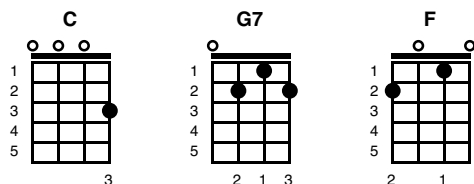
I [G] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend, and
I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keep draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin, on down to San An[G]tone

Well if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move out over, a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a[G]way
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a[G]way [G] [G] [G] / [D7] / [G] /

Jamaica Farewell

Lord Burgess, ©1957

Key of C



Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Verse 1:

[C] Down the way, where the [F] nights are gay, and the
[G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship, and when I
[G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop, but I'm

Chorus:

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town [C]

Verse 2:

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere, and the
[G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there, though I've
[G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico, but I'm

Chorus:

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town [C]

Instrumental (if no soloist, whistle or kazoo):

[C] Down the way, where the [F] nights are gay, and the
[G7] sun shines daily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship, and when I
[G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop, but I'm

Chorus:

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town [C]

Verse 4:

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear ladies
[G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Ackee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice, and the
[G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year, but I'm

Chorus (sing & strum):

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

Chorus (sing, play other instruments or percussion):

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

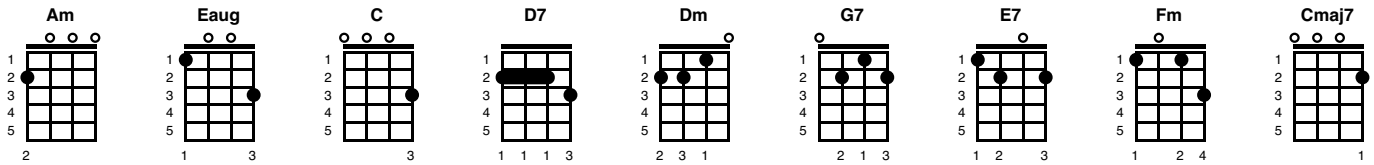
Chorus (sing & strum):

[C] Sad to say, I'm [F] on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day, my
[C] heart is down, my head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town [C]/ cha [C]/ cha [C]/ cha

Blue Skies

Irving Berlin, ©1927

Key of Am



Intro: (instrumental, don't sing)

[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [Dm] [G7] do I see [C] [E7]

Sing:

[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [Dm] [G7] do I see [C] [E7]
[Am] Blue birds [Eaug] singing a [C] song [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue birds [Dm] [G7] from now on [C] [C]

Bridge:

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly

Instrumental: (don't sing)

[Am] Blue skies [Eaug] smiling at [C] me [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [Dm] [G7] do I see [C] [E7]
[Am] Blue birds [Eaug] singing a [C] song [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue birds [Dm] [G7] from now on [C] [C]

Bridge (Sing):

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shining so [C] bright
[Fm] Never saw [C] things [Fm] going so [C] right
Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[Fm] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly

Outro:

[Am] Blue days [Eaug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothing but [C] blue skies [Dm] [G7] from now on [C] [Fm] [Cmaj7]/

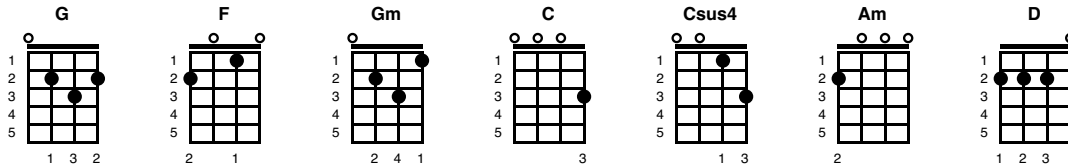
Norwegian Wood

Beatles, ©1965

Timing: 3/4

Strum Pattern: D DU DU

Key of G



Intro: (2x)

	[G]	[G]	[G]	[G]	[G]	[F] (riff)	[G]	[G]
A	-5-----	-7--5--3--	-2-----	-0--3--2--	-----	-----3-----	-----	-----
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-1-----0--	-----	-----
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

[G] I . . once had a girl . . or should I say . . [F] she once had [G] me, (riff) [G]
[G] She . . showed me her room . . isn't it good .. [F] Norwegian [G] wood . .

Bridge:

[G] . . She [Gm] asked me to stay, And she told me to sit any-[C] where . . [C] [Csus4] [C] . . So
[Gm] I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a [Am] chair . . [Am] [D] [D]

[G] I . . sat on a rug . . biding my time . . [F] drinking her [G] wine, (riff) [G]
[G] We . . talked until two . . and then she said . . [F] it's time for [G] bed . . [G]

(Repeat Intro tabs x2)

Bridge:

She [Gm] told me she worked in the morning, And started to [C] laugh . . [C] [Csus4] [C] . . I
[Gm] told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the [Am] bath . . [Am] [D] [D]

[G] And . . when I awoke . . I was alone . . [F] this bird had [G] flown . . (riff) [G]
[G] So . . I lit a fire . . isn't it good . . [F] Norwegian [G] wood . . [G]

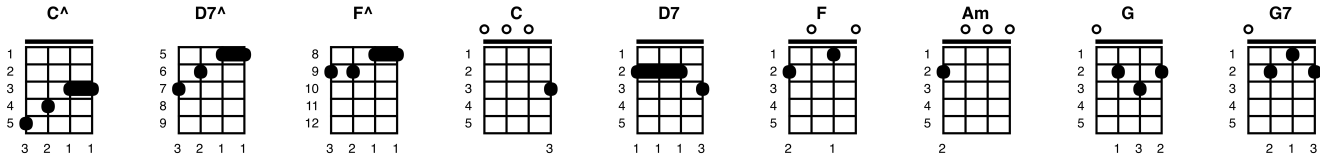
Outro:

	[G]	[G]	[G]	[G]	[G]	[F]	[G] /
A	-5-----	-7--5--3--	-2-----	-0--3--2--	-----	-----3-----	---
E	-----	-----	-----	-----	-3-----	-1-----0--	---
C	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-2--
G	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	---

Eight Days a Week

Beatles, ©1964

Key of C



*Second position chords provided but not mandatory!

*Slashes in Chorus also not mandatory - having trouble, play one strum of the chord

*"/" is a quick "up down"

Intro: [C^]/ /// [D7^]/ /// [F^]/ /// [C^]/ ///

[C] Ooh, I need your [D7] love babe, [F] guess you know it's [C] true

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe, [F] just like I need [C] you

Chorus:

[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

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl, [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl, [F] love you all the [C] time

Chorus:

[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

Bridge:

[G]/ Eight . /days . [G]/ a week . / . I [Am]/ looooo-[Am]/-ove you...[Am] //

[D7]/ Eight . /days . [D7]/ 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

[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe, [F] just like I need [C] you

Chorus:

[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

Bridge:

[G]/ Eight . /days . [G]/ a week . / . I [Am]/ looooo-[Am]/-ove you...[Am] //

[D7]/ Eight . /days . [D7]/ a week . / . is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl, [F] always on my [C] mind

[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl, [F] love you all the [C] time

Chorus:

[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

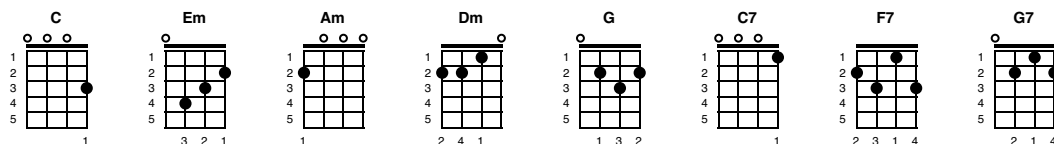
[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week

Outro: [C^]/ /// [D7^]/ /// [F^]/ /// [C^] tremolo

Can't Buy Me Love

The Beatles

Key of C



1, 2, 3, 4 [C]/ Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Em] love [Am]
Can't buy me [Dm] love [G]

Verse 1:

I'll [C] buy you a diamond [C] ring my friend, if it [C7] makes you feel al-[C7]right
I'll [F7] get you any-[F7]thing my friend, if it [C] makes you feel al-[C]right
Cause [G7] I don't care too [F7]/ much for money, [F7] money can't buy me [C] love

Verse 2:

I'll [C] give you all I've [C] got to give, if you [C7] say you love me [C7] too
I [F7] may not have a-[F7]lot to give but what I [C] got I'll give to [C] you
[G7] I don't care too [F7]/ much for money, [F7] money can't buy me [C] love

Chorus:

Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Am] everybody tells me [C] so
Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Dm] no, no, no, [G7] no

Verse 3:

[C] Say you don't need no [C] diamond rings and [C7] I'll be satis-[C7]fied
[F7] Tell me that you want the [F7] kind of things that [C] money just can't [C] buy
[G7] I don't care too [F7]/ much for money, [F7] money can't buy me [C] love [C] (scream)

Solo (don't sing):

[C] Say you don't need no [C] diamond rings and [C7] I'll be satis-[C7]fied
[F7] Tell me that you want the [F7] kind of things that [C] money just can't [C] buy
[G7] I don't care too [F7]/ much for money, [F7] money can't buy me [C] love

Chorus (sing):

Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Am] everybody tells me [C] so
Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Dm] no, no, no, [G7] no

Verse & Outro:

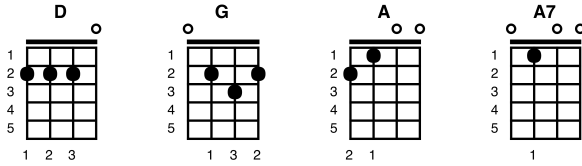
[C] Say you don't need no [C] diamond rings and [C7] I'll be satis-[C7]fied
[F7] Tell me that you want the [F7] kind of things that [C] money just can't [C] buy
[G] I don't care too [F7]/ much for money, [F7] money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em] love [Am], [Em] love [Am]
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-ove [C]/ oh

Old Time Rock and Roll

George Jackson, Thomas E. Jones III, Bob Seger, ©1979

Key of D



count: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1,

Just take those old records [D] off the shelf
[D] . I sit and listen to 'em [G] by myself
[G] . Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
[A] . I like that old time [D] rock and roll

[D] . Don't try to take me to a [D] disco
[D] . You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor
[G] . In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door
[A] . I like that old time [D] rock and roll

[A7] . Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
[D] . That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
[G] . I reminisce about the [A] days of old
[A] . With that old time [D] rock and roll

[A7] . Won't go to hear 'em play a [D] tango
[D] . I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul
[G] . There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go
[A] . Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] . Call me a relic call me what you will
[D] . Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill
[G] . Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
[A] . I like that old time [D] rock and roll

Repeat verse 3 times 1) regular 2) no strum, muted cowbell and claps 3) everything

[A7] . Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
[D] . That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
[G] . I reminisce about the [A] days of old
[A] . With that old time [D] rock and roll

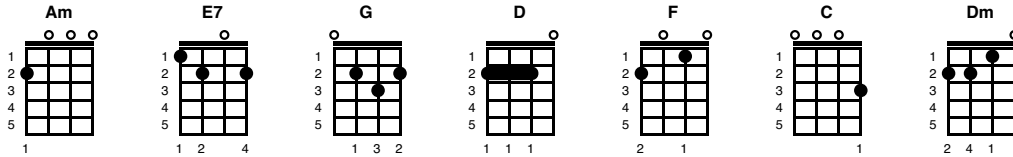
Outro: *Fade out*

[A] . With that old time [D] rock and roll [D]/

Hotel California

Key of Am

Don Felder, Don Henley and Glenn Frey, 1976



Intro:

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

Verse 1 & 2:

[Am] On a dark desert highway, [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance, [C] I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway, [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] Then I was thinking to myself this could be [D] Heaven or this could be Hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor,
[E7] I thought I heard them say

Chorus:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
Such a [E7] lovely place (Such a lovely place) - such a [Am] lovely face
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
Any [Dm] time of year (Any time of year) - you can [E7] find it here

Verse 3 & 4:

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted, [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard, [C] sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember, [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain, [E7] "Please bring me my wine"
[G] He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969"
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

Chorus:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
Such a [E7] lovely place (Such a lovely place) - such a [Am] lovely face
They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia
What a [Dm] nice surprise (What a nice surprise) - bring your [E7] alibis

Verse 5 & 6:

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling, the [E7] pink champagne on ice

[G] And she said, "We are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device"

[F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast

[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember, [E7] I was running for the door

[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before

[F] "Relax," said the night man, "We are [C] programmed to receive

[Dm] You can check out any time you like, [E7] but you can never leave"

Chorus:

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia

Such a [E7] lovely place (Such a lovely place) - such a [Am] lovely face

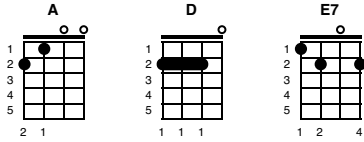
They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali-[C]fornia

Any [Dm] time of year (Any time of year) - you can [E7]/ find it here

King of the Road

Key of A

Roger Miller, 1964



Intro (finger snaps along with bass intro):

V1:

[A] Trailer for [D] sale or rent, [E7] room to let [A] fifty cents
No phone, no [D] pool, no pets
[E7] / I ain't got no cigarettes
[A] Two hours of [D] pushin' broom buys a, [E7] eight by twelve [A] four-bit room
I'm a man of [D] means by no means
[E7] // King of the [A] Road

V2:

[A] Third boxcar [D] midnight train, [E7] destination Bangor, [A] Maine
Old worn out [D] suit and shoes
[E7] / I don't pay no union dues, I smoke
[A] Old stogies [D] I have found, [E7] short but not too [A] big around
I'm a man of [D] means by no means
[E7] // King of the [A] Road

Bridge:

[A] I know every engineer on [D] every train
[E7] All of their children and [A] all of their names
Every handout in [D] every town, and
[E7] / Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around

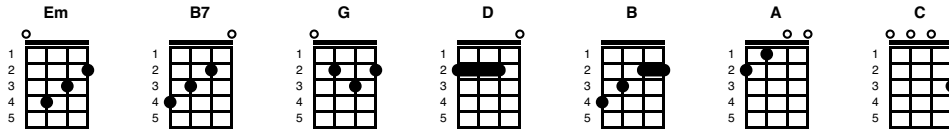
V1 (repeat):

[A] Trailer for [D] sale or rent, [E7] room to let [A] fifty cents
No phone, no [D] pool, no pets
[E7] / I ain't got no cigarettes
[A] Two hours of [D] pushin' broom buys an [E7] eight by twelve [A] four-bit room
I'm a man of [D] means by no means
[E7] // King of the [A] Road
I'm a man of [D] means by no means
[E7] // King of the [A] Road

Ex's and Oh's

Elle King, ©2015

Key of Em



Intro: [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Verse:

[Em] Well, I had me a boy, turned him into a man
[Em] I showed him all the things that he didn't understand
Whoa, [B7] and then I let him [Em] go [Em]
Now, [Em] there's one in California who's been cursing my name
[Em] 'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK
Hey, [B7] hey, until I made my get-[Em]away [Em]

Pre-Chorus: mute strings

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

Chorus:

[G] Ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me to make [D] 'em oh oh oh
[A] They won't let [C] go
Ex's and [Em] oh's [Em] [Em] [Em]

Verse:

[Em] Had a summer lover down in New Orleans
Kept [Em] him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring
My, [B7] my, how the seasons go [Em] by [Em]
[Em] I get high, and I love to get low
So [Em] the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll
You [B7] know, that's how the story [Em] goes [Em]

Pre-Chorus: mute strings

One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
Climbing over mountains and a sailing over seas
One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

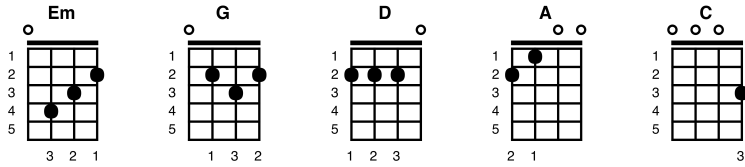
Chorus:

My [G] ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me to make [D] 'em oh oh oh
They [A] won't let [C] go . . .
[G] ex's and the [D] oh, oh, oh's they [Em] haunt me
Like [B] ghosts they [G] want me to make [D] 'em oh oh oh
They [A] won't let [C] go, . Ex's and [Em] oh's [Em] [Em]/

We Will Rock You

Queen, ©1972

Key of Em



- The same pattern is repeated throughout the song
- Audience participation requested

Intro: stomp, stomp, clap * stomp, stomp, clap * stomp, stomp, clap * stomp, stomp, clap -
(continues through the song)

[Em]///. [Em]///. [Em]///. [Em]///.

Verse 1:

[Em] Buddy you're a boy make a [Em] big noise, playing in the
[Em] street gonna be a [G]// big man some [D]/ day, you got
[Em] mud on your face, you [Em] big disgrace
[D] Kickin' your can all [A]// over the [Em]/ place, (Singin')

Chorus:

[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// .
[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// .

Verse 2:

[Em] Buddy you're a young man [Em] hard man, shouting in the
[Em] street gonna take on the [G]// world some [D]/ day, you got
[Em] blood on your face, you [Em] big disgrace
[D] Wavin' your banner all [A]// over the [Em]/ place

Chorus:

[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/singin' //
[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// .

Verse 3:

[Em] Buddy you're an old man [Em] poor man, pleading with your
[Em] eyes gonna make you some [G]// peace some [D]/ day, you got
[Em] mud on your face, [Em] big disgrace some-
[D]body better put you back [A]// into your [Em]/ place

Chorus:

[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/singin' //
[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// everybody
[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// .
[G]// We [D]/ will, [C]// we [G]/ will [Em]/// rock you . [Em]/// .

Outro:

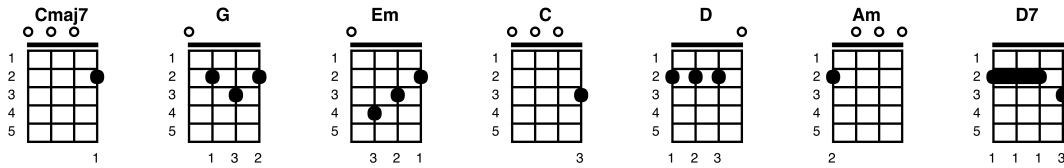
[A] [A] [D] [D] [A]
A | 4 5 4 5 4 0 0

YMCA

Key of G

Village People, ©1978

Ukulaliens Play Along: <https://youtu.be/HwuxK3jw5JU?si=gSDrBt6gqyyohRxV>



Intro: (kazoo)

8 beats each

[CMaj7] [CMaj7] [CMaj7]

Verse 1:

[G] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said

[Em] young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said

[C] young man, 'cause you're in a new town, There's no

[D]/ need [C]/ to [D]/ be [C]/ un-[G]/hap-[D]/py

[G] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said,

[Em] young man, when you're short on your dough, You can

[C] stay there, and I'm sure you will find, Many

[D]/ ways [C]/ to [D]/ have [C]/ a [G]/ good [D]/ time [D] / / / /

Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the [G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the

[Em] Y M C A, They have

[Am] everything for young men to enjoy, You can

[D7] hang out with all the boys, It's fun to stay at the

[G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the

[Em] Y M C A, You can

[Am] get yourself clean, you can have a good meal

[D] You can do whatever you feel

Verse 2:

[G] Young man, are you listening to me, I said

[Em] young man, what do you want to be, I said

[C] young man, you can make real your dreams, But you've

[D]/ got [C]/ to [D]/ know [C]/ this [G]/ one [D]/ thing

[G] No man, does it all by himself, I said

[Em] young man, put your pride on the shelf, And just

[C] go there, to the YMCA, I'm sure

[D]/ they [C]/ can [D]/ help [C]/ you [D]/ to-[D]/day [D] / / / /

Chorus:

It's fun to stay at the [G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the
[Em] Y M C A, They have
[Am] everything for young men to enjoy, You can
[D7] hang out with all the boys, It's fun to stay at the

[G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the
[Em] Y M C A, You can
[Am] get yourself clean, you can have a good meal
[D] You can do whatever you feel

Verse 3:

[G] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said,
[Em] I was, down and out with the blues, I felt,
[C] no man, cared if I was alive, I felt,
[D]/ the [C]/ whole [D]/ world [C]/ was [G]/ so [D]/ jive

[G] That's when, someone came up to me, And said
[Em] young man, take a walk up the street, There's a
[C] place there, called the YMCA, They can
[D]/ start [C]/ you [D]/ back [C]/ on [G]/ your [D]/ way [D] / / / / /

Outro:

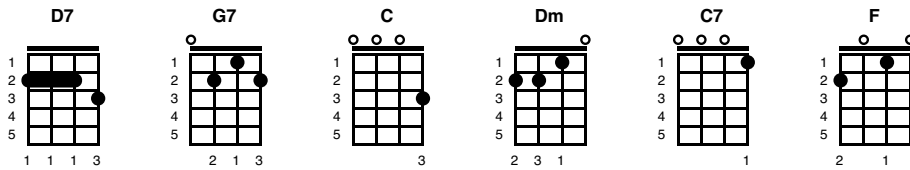
It's fun to stay at the [G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the
[Em] Y M C A, They have
[Am] everything for young men to enjoy, You can
[D] hang out with all the boys,
[G] Y M C A, It's fun to stay at the
[Em] Y M C A

Bring Me Sunshine

Key of C

Arthur Kent, ©1966

play along: The Jive Aces play along <https://youtu.be/9KyfKMuz-c8>



Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [C]/

Verse 1:

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile - bring me [G7] laughter, all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live, there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give, to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow
Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years - never [G7] bring me, any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]/

Verse 2:

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes - bring me [G7] rainbows, from the [C] skies
life's too [C7] short to be spent, having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7] gather little sunbeams
Be light [C] hearted, all day [Dm] long - keep me [G7] singing, happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]/

Repeat Verse 1 (KAZOO ONLY):

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile - bring me [G7] laughter, all the [C] while
In this [C7] world where we live, there should [F] be more happiness
So much [D7] joy you can give, to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow
Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years - never [G7] bring me, any [C] tears
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]/

Verse 2 & outro (sing!):

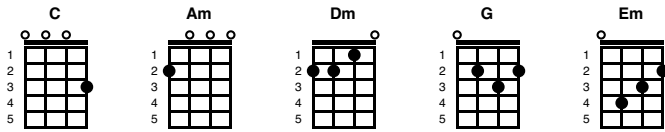
Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes - bring me [G7] rainbows, from the [C] skies
Life's too [C7] short to be spent, having [F] anything but fun
We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7] gather little sunbeams
Be light [C] hearted, all day [Dm] long - keep me [G7] singing, happy [C] songs
Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love
Bring me [D7] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]/ [G7]/ [C]/

Molly Malone

Traditional folk, ©1876

Timing: 3/4 (waltz)

Key of C



Intro:

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]
[C] [Em] [G] [C] [C]//

Verse 1:

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city where the [Dm] girls are so [G] pretty
I [C] first set my [Em] eyes on sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am]barrow, down [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"

Chorus:

"A-[C]live, alive-[Am]oh, a-[Dm]live, alive-[G]oh
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"

Verse 2:

She [C] was a fish[Am]monger and [Dm] sure 'twas no [G] wonder
For [C] so were her father and [Dm] mother be-[G]fore
They [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow down [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"

Chorus:

"A-[C]live, alive-[Am]oh, a-[Dm]live, alive-[G]oh
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"

Verse 3:

She [C] died of a [Am] fever and [Dm] no one could [G] save her
And [C] that was the [Em] end of sweet [Dm] Molly Ma-[G]lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow down [Dm] streets broad and [G] narrow
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"

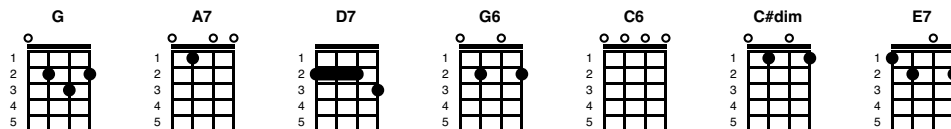
Chorus:

"A-[C]live, alive-[Am]oh, a-[Dm]live, alive-[G]oh
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C]oh!"
"A-[C]live, alive-[Am]oh, a-[Dm]live, alive-[G]oh
Crying [C] "Cockles and [Em] mussels, a-[G]live, alive-[C] oh!"

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

Lyric by Mort Dixon, music by Harry Woods, ©1927

Key of G



Intro: (each chord 4 beats)

[G] [G]

[G] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [A7] I overlooked before

[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G6] second is rain,

[A7] third is the roses, that [D7] grow in the lane.

[G] No need explaining, the one remaining is [A7] somebody I adore.

[C6] I'm looking [C#dim] over a [G] four leaf clo-[E7]ver

that [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore. [G]

[G] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [A7] I overlooked before

[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G6] second is rain,

[A7] third is the roses, that [D7] grow in the lane.

[G] No need explaining, the one remaining is [A7] somebody I adore.

[C6] I'm looking [C#dim] over a [G] four leaf clo-[E7]ver

that [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore. [G]/