



Morecambe Ukulele Club

SONG BOOK 1

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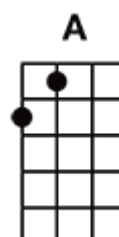
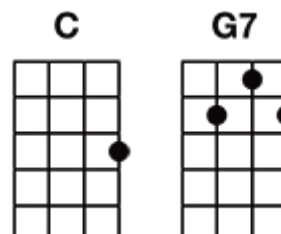
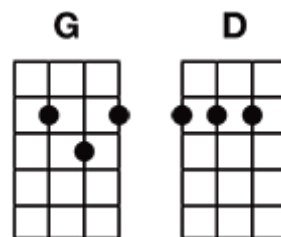
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Act Naturally

INTRO G D G G

G C
They're gonna put me in the movies
G D
They're gonna make a big star out of me
G C
They'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely
D G G7
And all I gotta do is act naturally



CHORUS

D G
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D G
Might win an Oscar, you can never tell
D G
The movie's gonna make me a big star
A D
'Cause I can play the part so well

G C
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies
G D
Then I know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

INSTRUMENTAL D G A D (Last 2 lines of Chorus)

G C
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G D
And begging down upon his bended knee
G C
I'll play the part but I won't need no rehearsin'
D G G7
All I have to do is act naturally

CHORUS

G C
Well I hope you'll come and see me in the movies
G D
Then I'll know that you will plainly see
G C
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D G
And all I gotta do is act naturally

OUTRO G C D G G7

And I Love Her

INTRO Dm/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C///

Dm Am
I GIVE HER ALL MY LOVE

Dm Am
THAT'S ALL I DO

Dm Am F G7
AND IF YOU SAW MY LOVE, YOU'D LOVE HER TOO
C
I LOVE HER

Dm Am
SHE GIVES ME EVERYTHING

Dm Am
AND TENDERLY

Dm Am F G7
THE KISS MY LOVER BRINGS, SHE BRINGS TO ME
C
AND I LOVE HER

Am/C G Am/C Em
A LOVE LIKE OURS COULD NEVER DIE

Am/C Em G
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU NEAR ME

Dm Am
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE

Dm Am
DARK IS THE SKY

Dm Am F G7
I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE, WILL NEVER DIE
C
AND I LOVE HER

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Am/C G Am/C Em
A LOVE LIKE OURS COULD NEVER DIE

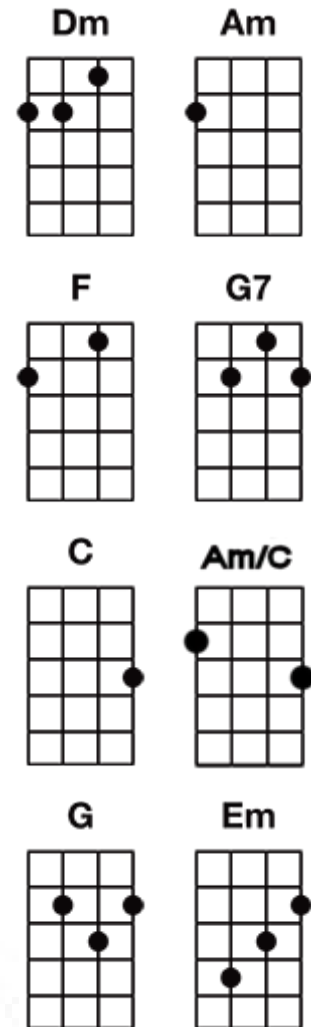
Am/C Em G
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU NEAR ME

Dm Am
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE

Dm Am
DARK IS THE SKY

Dm Am F G7
I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE, WILL NEVER DIE
C
AND I LOVE HER

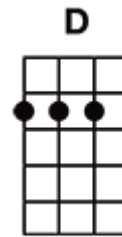
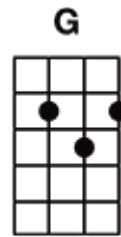
OUTRO Dm/// Am/// F/// G7/// C/// C



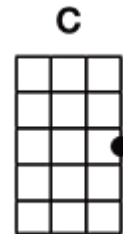
Bad Moon Arising

INTRO 1st LINE x2

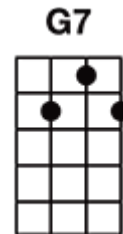
G D C G D C
 I SEE THE BAD MOON ARISING
 G D C G D C
 I SEE TROUBLE ON THE WAY
 G D C G D C
 I SEE EARTH QUAKES AND LIGHTNIN'
 G D C G G7
 I SEE BAD TIMES TO DAY



C G
 DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
 D C G
 THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE



G D C G D C
 I HEAR HURRICANES A BLOWING
 G D C G D C
 I KNOW THE END IS COMING SOON
 G D C G D C
 I FEAR RIVERS OVER FLOWING
 G D C G G7
 I HEAR THE VOICE OF RAGE AND RUIN
 C G



D C G
 DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
 D C G
 THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

INSTRUMENTAL

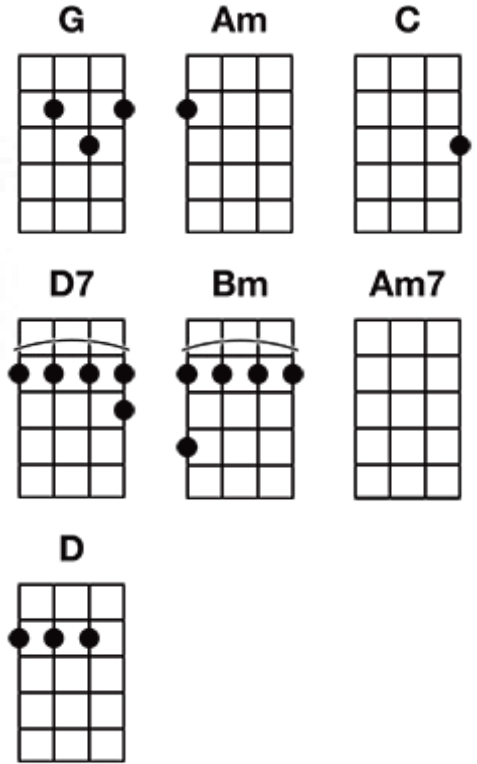
G D C G D C
 G D C G G7
 C G
 DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
 D C G
 THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

G D C G D C
 HOPE YOU GOT YOUR THINGS TOGETHER
 G D C G D C
 HOPE YOU ARE QUITE PREPARED TO DIE
 G D C G D C
 LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR NASTY WEATHER
 G D C G G7
 ONE EYE IS TAKEN FOR AN EYE
 C G
 DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
 D C G
 THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE
 C G
 DON'T GO AROUND TONIGHT WELL IT'S BOUND TO TAKE YOUR LIFE
 D C G C G
 THERE'S A BAD MOON ON THE RISE

Both Sides Now


INTRO G Am C D7 x2

G Am C G
 BOWS AND FLOWS OF ANGEL HAIR,
Bm C G
 AND ICE-CREAM CASTLES IN THE AIR,
C Am
 AND FEATHER CANYONS EVERYWHERE,
Am7 D
 I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS THAT WAY.
G Am C G
 BUT NOW THEY ONLY BLOCK THE SUN,
Bm C G
 THEY RAIN AND SNOW ON EVERY ONE,
C Am
 SO MANY THINGS I WOULD HAVE DONE,
D
 BUT CLOUDS GOT IN MY WAY.



G Am C G
 I'VE LOOKED AT CLOUDS FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,
C G
 FROM UP AND DOWN,
C G Bm C G
 AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S CLOUD ILLUSIONS I RECALL;
C D G Am G D
 I REALLY DON'T KNOW CLOUDS AT ALL.

G Am C G
 MOONS AND JUNES AND FERRIS WHEELS,
Bm C G
 THE DIZZY DANCING WAY YOU FEEL,
C Am
 AS EVERY FAIRY TALE COMES REAL;
Am7 D
 I'VE LOOKED AT LOVE THAT WAY,
G Am C G
 BUT NOW IT'S JUST AN OTHER SHOW,
Bm C G
 YOU LEAVE THEM LAUGHING WHEN YOU GO,
C Am
 AND IF YOU CARE DON'T LET THEM KNOW,
D
 DON'T GIVE YOURSELF AWAY.



G **Am** **C** **G**
I'VE LOOKED AT LOVE FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,
C **G**
FROM GIVE AND TAKE,
C **G** **Bm** **C** **G**
AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S LOVE'S ILLUSIONS I RECALL;
C **D** **G** **Am** **G** **D**
I REALLY DON'T KNOW LOVE AT ALL.

G **Am** **C** **G**
TEARS AND FEARS AND FEELING PROUD,
Bm **C** **G**
TO SAY "I LOVE YOU" RIGHT OUT LOUD,
C **Am**
DREAMS AND SCHEMES AND CIRCUS CROWDS;
Am7 **D**
I'VE LOOKED AT LIFE THAT WAY.
G **Am** **C** **G**
BUT NOW OLD FRIENDS ARE ACTING STRANGE,
Bm **C** **G**
THEY SHAKE THEIR HEADS, THEY SAY I'VE CHANGED.
C **Am**
WELL SOMETHING'S LOST BUT SOMETHING'S GAINED,
D
IN LIVING EVERY DAY.

G **Am** **C** **G**
I'VE LOOKED AT LIFE FROM BOTH SIDES NOW,
C **G**
FROM WIN AND LOSE,
C **G** **Bm** **C** **G**
AND STILL SOME HOW IT'S LIFE'S ILLUSIONS I RECALL;
C **D** **G** **Am** **G** **D** **G**
I REALLY DON'T KNOW LIFE AT ALL.

Colours

INTRO C C C C

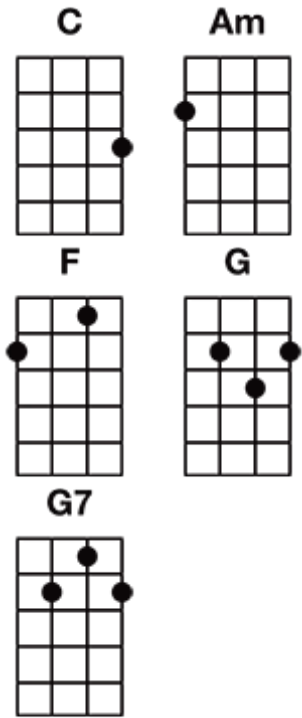
C Am C
 Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 G F C F C G7
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C
 Green's the colour of the sparkling' corn
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 G F C F C G7
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C
 Mellow is the feeling that I get
 F C
 When I see her Mm hmm
 F C
 When I see her uh - huh
 G F C F C G7
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.

C Am C
 Freedom is a word I rarely use
 F C
 Without thinking mm - hmm
 F C
 Without thinking mm - hmm
 G F C F C G7
 Of the time, of the time when I've been loved

C Am C
 Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 F C
 In the morning when we rise
 G F C F C G7 C
 That's the time, that's the time I love the best.



Delilah

INTRO Dm x 4

Dm **A7**
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window.

Dm **A7**
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind.

D D7 Gm
She was my woman.

Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
As she betrayed me I watched, and went out of my mind.

F **C**
My, my, my, Delilah.

C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb **Gm**
I could see that girl was no good for me.

F **C** **F** **A7**
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free.

Dm **A7**
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting.

Dm **A7**
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door.

D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing.

Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
I felt the knife in me hand, and she laughed no more.

F **C**
My, my, my, Delilah.

C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb **Gm**
So before they come to break down the door.

F **C** **F** **A7**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

Kazoo / Instrumental Break - first 2 lines of verse

D D7 Gm
She stood there laughing.

Dm **A7** **Dm** **C7**
I felt the knife in me hand, and she laughed no more.

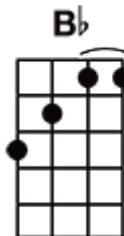
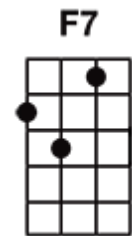
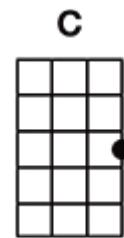
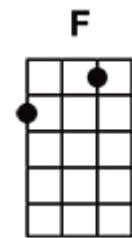
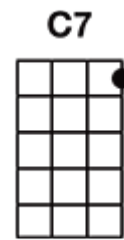
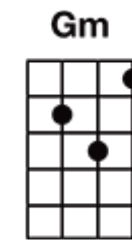
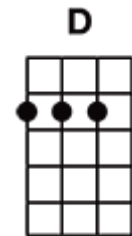
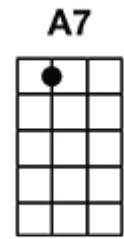
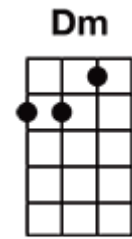
F **C**
My, my, my, Delilah.

C7 **F**
Why, why, why, Delilah.

F F7 Bb **Gm**
So before they come to break down the door.

F **C** **F** **A7**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.

F **A7** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **(A7)** **(Dm)**
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more.



Dirty Old Town

INTRO **Dm G7** **Dm G7**

N/C **C** **C7**

I met my love by the gas works wall,

F **C**

Dreamed a dream by the old canal,

Am **C**

Kissed my girl by the factory wall,

Dm G7 **Dm G7**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

C **C7**

I heard a siren from the docks,

F **C**

Saw a train set the night on fire,

Am **C**

Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,

Dm G7 **Dm G7**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

INSTRUMENTAL ONE VERSE

N/C **C** **C7**

Clouds are drifting across the moon,

F **C**

Cats are prowling on their beat,

Am **C**

Springs a girl from the streets at night,

Dm G7 **Dm G7**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

C **C7**

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe,

F **C**

Shining steel tempered in the fire,

Am **C**

I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,

Dm G7 **Dm G7**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

C **C7**

I met my love by the gas works wall,

F **C**

Dreamed a dream by the old canal,

Am **C**

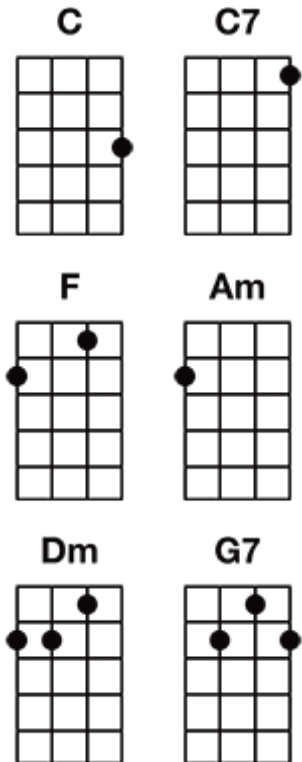
Kissed my girl by the factory wall,

Dm G7 **Dm G7**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.

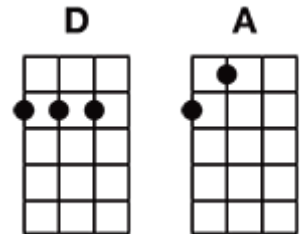
Dm G7 **Dm G7** **C**

Dirty old town, Dirty old town.



Fakenham Fair

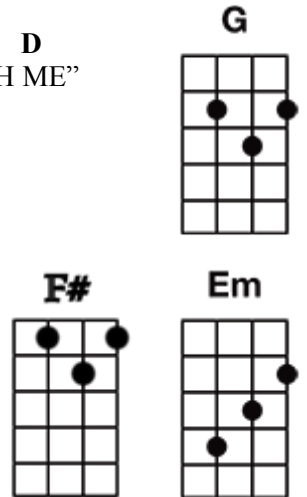
INTRO D// A// D// G// D// A// D// D//



D A D G D G
I NEVER REALLY FELL IN LOVE TILL I WENT UP TO FAKENHAM FAIR
D A D G D A D
AND CHANCED FOR TO MEET WITH A CARNIVAL GIRL A SELLING THE FORTUNES THERE
G F# Em A D G
TRY FOR A LAMP OR A SPANISH SHAWL OR A GOLDEN FILIGREE
D A D G D A D
BUT ALL THE WHILE HER EYES WERE SAYING "COME TAKE A CHANCE WITH ME"

CHORUS

G F# Em A
SO SWING AROUND THE MERRY-GO-ROUND
D G
GIVE THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE A WHIRL
D A D G
THE FINEST PRIZE AT FAKENHAM FAIR
D A D
IS THE PRETTY CARNIVAL GIRL



Bridge D A D G D A D

D A D G D G
HER HAIR WAS BROWN AND HER EYES WERE BLUE AND LIPS THEY WERE SOFT AND RED
D A D G D A D
I'D NEVER SEEN A SHAPE LIKE HERS AND MY EYES NEARLY POPPED FROM MY HEAD
G F# Em A D G
FOR I WAS YOUNG AND INNOCENT OH BUT STILL EVEN I COULD SEE
D A D G D A D
THE WAY SHE SMILED AND WINKED MY WAY SAID "COME TAKE A CHANCE WITH ME"

CHORUS + Bridge

D A D G D G
MY FRIENDS THEY SAID WELL SHE'S NOT FOR YOU OH WHAT WILL THE OLD PEOPLE THINK
D A D G D A D
BUT I TOOK MY CHANCE AND I WON THAT GIRL JUST AS QUICK AS AN EYE COULD WINK
G F# Em A D G
AND THE FINEST DAY IN ALL MY LIFE WHATEVER MAY COME TO PASS
D A D G D A D
WAS THE DAY I WENT TO FAKENHAM FAIR AND WON ME THE CARNIVAL LASS

CHORUS x 2 Then Bridge

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue

INTRO C E7 A7 D7 G7 C G7

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue but oh what those five foot could do
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl?

C E7 A7
Turned up nose and turned down hose, never had no other beaus
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

Bridge E7 A7
Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur
D7 G7 D7 G7
Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her

C E7 A7
Could she love could she woo, could she could she could she coo
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl?

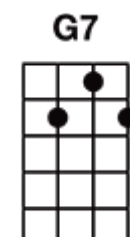
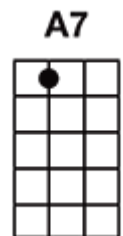
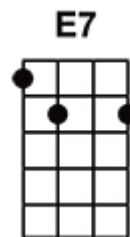
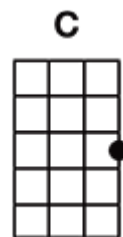
Instrumental (repeat all verses and bridge)

C E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue but oh what those five foot could do
D7 G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my girl

C E7 A7
Turned up nose and turned down hose, never had no other beaus
D7 G7 C
Has anybody seen my girl

Bridge E7 A7
Now if you run into five foot two covered with fur
D7 G7 D7 G7
Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her

C E7 A7
Could she love could she woo, could she could she could she coo
D7 G7 D7 G7 D7 G7 C G7 C
Has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my, has anybody seen my girl?



Folsom Prison Blues

A
I hear the train a comin', It's rollin' round the bend

A7
And I ain't seen the sunshine since – I don't know when.

D7 A D A
I'm stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' on. -----

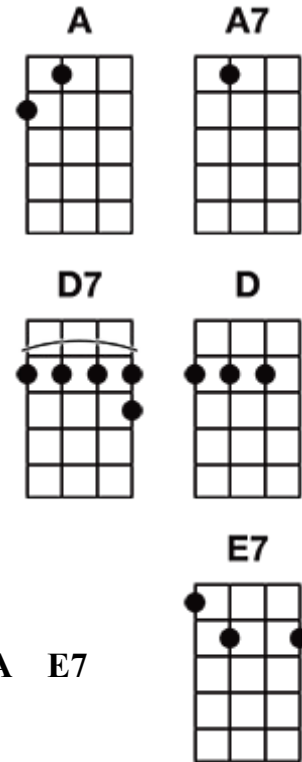
E7 A D A E7
But that train keeps rollin' on to San Antone.

A
When I was just a baby, my mama told me "Son,

A7
Always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns."

D7 A D A
But I shot a man in Reno, just to watch him die. -----

E7 A D A E7
When I hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and cry.



INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE A A7 D7 / A D A E7 D7 A D A E7

A
I bet there's rich folk eatin' in a fancy dinin' car;

A7
They're prob'ly drinkin' coffee and smokin' big cigars.

D7 A D A
Well, I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free; -----

E7 A D A E7
But those people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures me.

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE A A7 D7 / A D A E7 D7 A D A E7

A
If they freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,

A7
I bet I'd move it on a little farther down the line;

D7 A D A
Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay, -----

E7 A D A
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

E7 A D A D A
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away.

Hi Ho Silver Lining

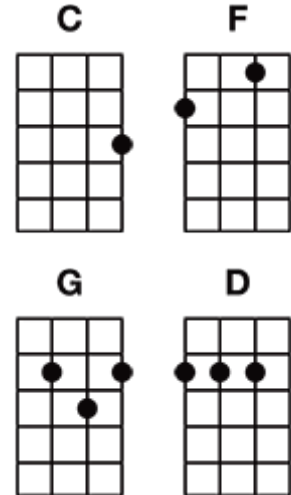
INTRO G x2

You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at,

going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat.

Flying across the country, and getting fat,

saying everything is groovy, when your tyres are flat, and it's ...



Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

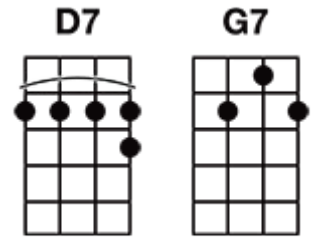
though it's obvious.

Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me,

anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free.

Lies are going to get you someday, just you wait and see.

so open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching tv, and it's...



Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious.

Instrumental verse...

G C
F C G D
G C
F C G D D7
and it's...

Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious and it's...

Hi ho silver lining, anywhere you go, now baby,

I see your sun is shining, but I won't make a fuss,

though it's obvious.

Hushabye Mountain

from the film "Chitty chitty Bang Bang"

For each chord marked (*) play the single note on the E string as shown before the chord. Soft single strum once per chord or fingerpick

| | | | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|-----------|------|----|
| | Am* | Am(maj7)* | Am7* | Dm |
| A | -----0-----0-----0-----0----- | | | |
| E | ---1-0-----1-0-----1-0-----1----- | | | |
| G | -----0-----0-----0-----0-----2----- | | | |
| C | -----2-----1-----0-----0-----2----- | | | |

Intro play first two lines.

Am* Am(maj7)* Am7* Dm
A gentle breeze from hushabye mountain

F Am B7 E
Softly blows o'er lullaby bay

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Dm
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting

F Am E Am
Waiting to sail your worries away

Dm B7 E

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Dm
It isn't far to hushabye mountain

F Am B7 E
And your boat waits down by the quay

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Dm
The winds of night so softly are sighing

F Am E Am
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

Dm A F G
So close your eyes on hushabye mountain

Bb Dm B7 E
Wave goodbye to cares of the day

Am Am(maj7) Am7 Dm
And Watch your boat from hushabye mountain

F Am E Am
Sail far away from lullaby bay

REPEAT LAST LINE

Am: A2, C4, E4, G4

AmMaj7: A2, C4, E4, G4, Bb4, D5

Dm: D2, F3, A3, C4

F: F2, A2, C3, E3

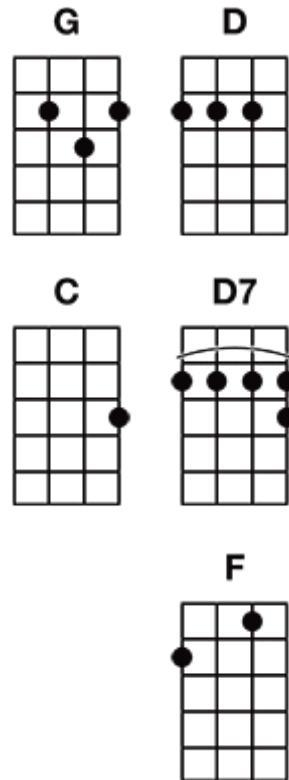
B7: B2, D3, F3, A3, G4

I'm A Believer

The Monkees

INTRO G/// D/// G/// G/// G/// D/// G/// G///

G D G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G D G
Meant for someone else but not for me
C G
Love was out to get me
C G
That's the way it seemed
C G D **D7**
Disappointment haunted all my dreams



Chorus

G C G
Then I saw her face
C G C G
Now I'm a believer
C G C G
Not a trace
C G C G
Of doubt in my mind
C G C
I'm in love **Ooooh**
G
I'm a believer!
F
I couldn't leave her
D D7
If I tried.

G/// D/// G/// G///

G D G
I thought love was more or less a given thing,
G D G
Seems the more I gave the less I got
C G
What's the use in trying?
C G
All you get is pain.
C G D **D7**
When I needed sunshine I got rain

Repeat Chorus x 2

OUTRO G/// D/// G/// G/// G/// D/// G/// G

It Must Be Love

Madness

Intro Am Am9 Am Am9

Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
 I never thought I'd miss you half as much as I do
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
 And I never thought I'd feel this way, the way I feel about you
 Em A7 Dm E7
 As soon as I wake up, every night every day
 Am C Am7 D7
 I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love
Am Am Am9 Am Am9
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

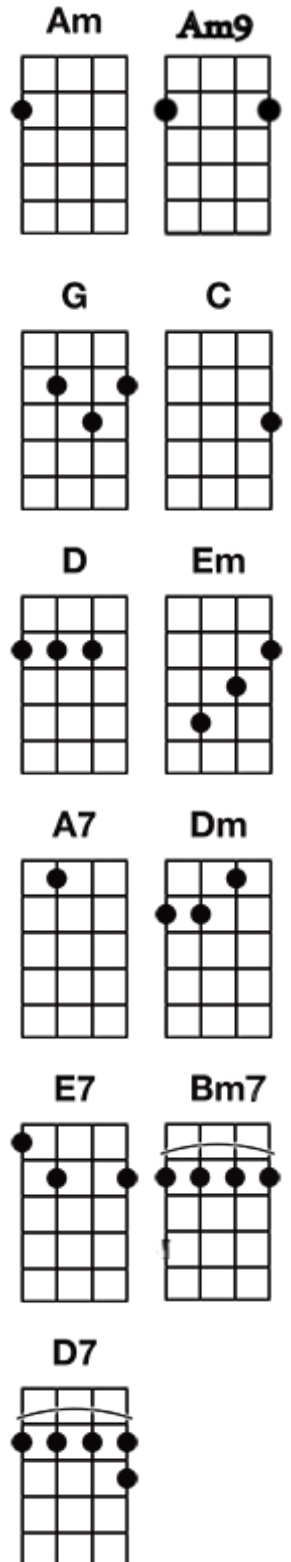
Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
 How can it be that we can say so much without words
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
 Bless you and bless me, bless the bees and the birds
 Em A7 Dm7 E7
 I've got to be near you, every night every day
 Am C Am7 D7
 I couldn't be happy, any other way

G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love
Am Am Am9 Am Am9
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best

INSTRUMENTAL

Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
~~I never thought I'd miss you half as much as I do~~
 Am Am9 Am Am9 G C G C D
~~And I never thought I'd feel this way, the way I feel about you~~
 Em A7 Dm E7
 As soon as I wake up, every night every day
 Am C Am7 D7
 I know that it's you I need to take the blues away

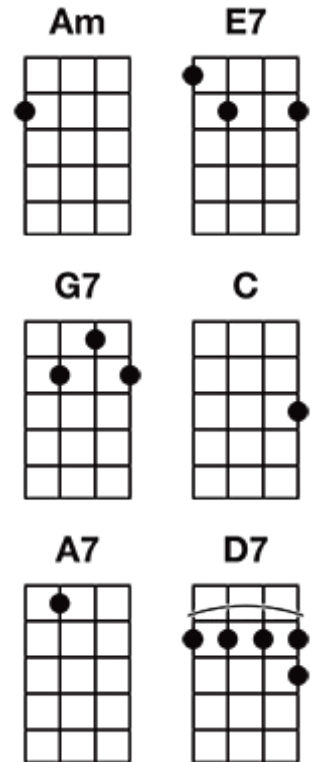
G Bm7 C C D G Bm7 C C D
 It must be love, love, love It must be love, love, love
Am Am Am9 Am Am9 G
 nothing more, nothing less, love is the best



I Wanna Be Like You

Intro Am Am Am Am

Am E7
Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what bothrin' me Am
Am E7
I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right in to town
Am
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around



Chorus

G7 C A7
Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you ooh, ooh
D7
I wanna walk like you
G7 C
Talk like you too ooh, ooh
G7 C
You'll see it's true ooh, ooh
A7
An ape like me, ee, ee
D7 G7 C
Can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too

Am E7
Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
Am
What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true
Am E7
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do
Am
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you

Chorus

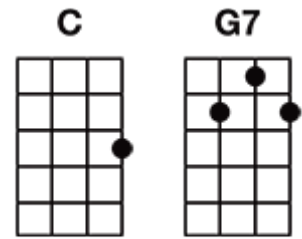
Am E7
I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins
Am
No one will know where man-cub ends and Orang-utan be-gins
Am E7
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
Am
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti-keet.

Chorus x 2 Finish on G7 C

Jambalaya

Intro C C C C

C G7
Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.
C
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.
G7
My Yvonne, sweetest one, me oh my oh.
C Stop
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.



Chorus

C G7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo.
C
For tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.
G7
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo.
C Stop
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G7
Thibodeaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'.
C
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen.
G7
Dress in style, go hog wild; and be gayo.
C Stop
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus

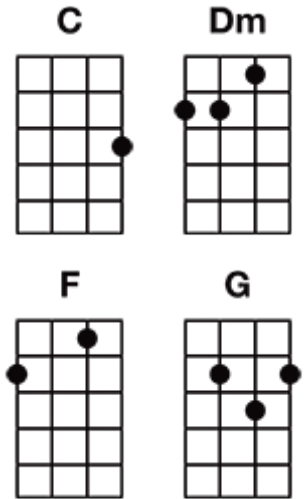
C G7
Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue
C
And we'll catch all the fish in the bayou
G7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need, oh
C Stop
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus x 2

Love Is All Around

Intro C/ Dm/ F/ G/ C/ Dm/ F/ G/

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



Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Maggie May

G G

G F C
Wake up, Maggie, I think I've got something to say to you

G F C
It's late September and I really should be back at school

F C F G
I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used

Dm Em Dm G
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

Dm G Dm G
You led me away from home, just to save you from being a lone

Dm G C
You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts.

G F C
The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age

G F C
But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.

F C F G
I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

Dm Em Dm G
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

Dm G Dm G
You led me away from home, just to save you from being a lone

Dm G C
You stole my soul, and that's a pain I can do without

G F C
All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

G F C
But you turned into a lover, and, mother, what a lover, you wore me out

F C F G
All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kicked me in the head

Dm Em Dm G
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.

Dm G Dm G
You led me away from home, 'cause you didn't want to be a lone

Dm G C
You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

G F C
I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school

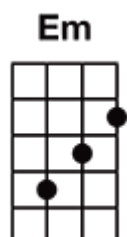
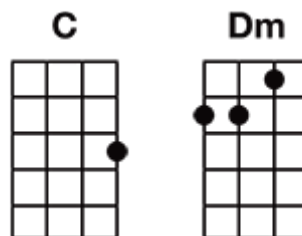
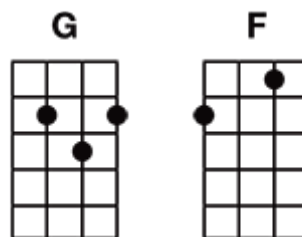
G F C
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool

F C F G
Or find myself a rock and roll band, that needs a helping hand

Dm Em Dm G
Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face

Dm G Dm G
You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be

Dm G C
You stole my heart but I love you any way.



OUTRO G/// F/// C/// C/// x 4

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

INTRO C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C A7 Dm
Joan was quizzical, studied pataphysical, science in the home,
G7 C G7
Late nights all alone with a test tube oh oh oh oh.

C A7 Dm
Maxwell Edison, majoring in medicine, calls her on the phone,
G7 C G7
Can I take you out to the pictures Jo - o - o - oan.

D7 G7 Gdim G7
But as she's getting ready to go, a knock comes on the door.

C D7
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Bridge C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

C A7 Dm
Back in school again, Maxwell plays the fool again, teacher gets annoyed,
G7 C G7
Wishing to avoid an unpleasant sce - e - e - ene.

C A7 Dm
She tells Max to stay, when the class has gone away, so he waits behind,
G7 C G7
Writing fifty times I must not be so - o - o - o

D7 G7 Gdim G7
But when she turns her back on the boy, he creeps up from behind.

C D7
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon her head,
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that she was dead.

Bridge C/// C/// D7/// D7/// G7/// G7/// DM/ G7/ C G7 C
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C

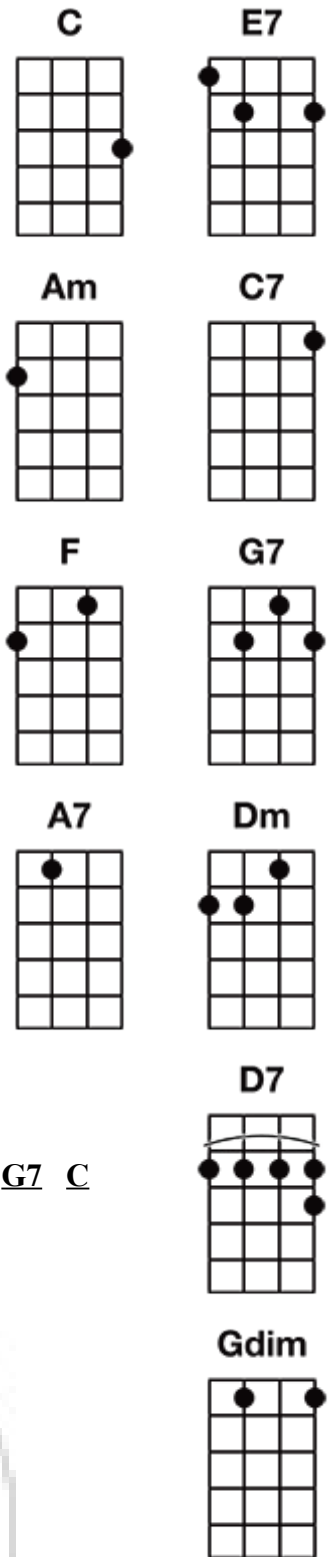
C A7 Dm
P.C. Thirty one, said we caught the dirty one, Maxwell stands alone,
G7 C G7
Painting testimonial pictures oh oh oh oh.

C A7 Dm
Rose and Valerie, screaming from the gallery, say he must go free,
G7 C G7
Judge does not agree and he tells them so - o - o - o

D7 G7 Gdim G7
But as the words are leaving his lips, a noise comes from behind.

C D7
Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came down upon his head,
G7 Dm G7 C (G7) (C)
Clang Clang Maxwell's silver hammer made sure that he was dead.

Bridge C/// C/// D7/// D7/// G7/// G7/// DM/ G7/ C G7 C
C/ E7/ Am/ C7/ F/ G7/ C G7 C
Sil ver hamm er

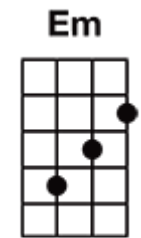
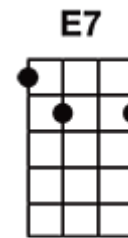
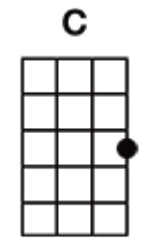
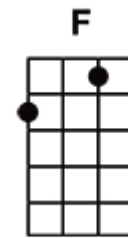
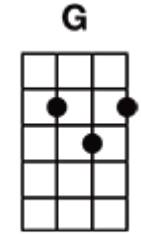
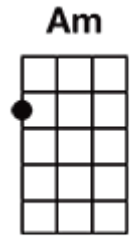


Old Pendle

Intro Am// Am// G// Am//

Chorus

Old Pendle, old Pendle, thou standest alone
 Twixt Burnley and Clitheroe, Whalley and Colne,
 Where the Hodder and Ribble's fair waters do meet
 With Barley and Downham content at thy feet.



Old Pendle, old Pendle, majestic, sublime
 Thy praises shall ring till the end of all time
 In beauty eternal, thy banner unfurled,
 The dearest and grandest old hill in the world

Chorus

When witches do fly on a cold Winter's night,
 We'll not tell a soul, and we'll bar the door tight,
 We'll sit by the fire, and we'll keep ourselves warm
 Until once again we can walk in your arms.

Chorus

Old Pendle, old Pendle, thy moorland and fell
 In beauty and loveliness, ever to dwell
 On life's fateful journey, where e'er we may be,
 We'll pause in our labours, and oft think of thee.

Chorus Repeat last line

Over The Hills And Far Away

Intro G G

G C
Here's forty shillings on the drum
G D
For those who volunteer to come,
G C
To 'list and fight the foe today
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus

G C
O'er the hills and o'er the main
G D
Through Flanders, Portugal and Spain
G C
King George commands and we obey
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

G C
When duty calls me I must go
G D
To stand and face another foe
G C
But part of me will always stray
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

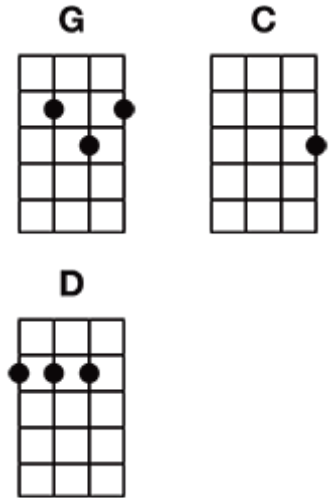
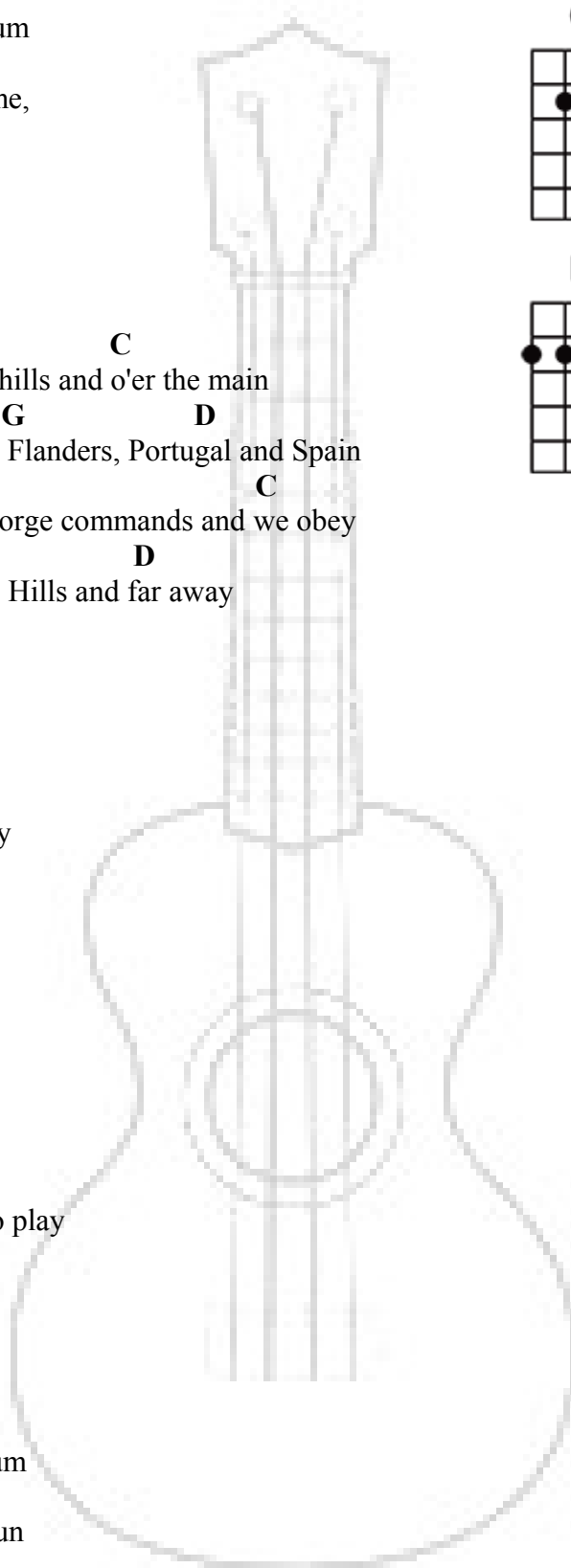
Chorus

G C
If I should fall to rise no more
G D
As many comrades did before
G C
Then ask the fifes and drums to play
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus

G C
Then fall in lads behind the drum
G D
With colours blazing like the sun
G C
Along the road to come what may
Am D
Over the Hills and far away

Chorus x2



Ruby

Gugug

INTRO

chunking using muted strings

D D/U D D
D D/U D D
D D/U D D D

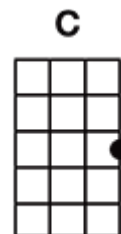
N/C

YOU'VE PAINTED UP YOUR LIPS AND ROLLED AND CURLLED YOUR TINTED HAIR,
RUBY ARE YOU CONTEMPLATING GOING OUT SOMEWHERE,
THE SHADOW ON THE WALL TELLS ME THE SUN IS GOING DOWN,
OH RU B Y DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN.

G7 Dm

C F G7
Dm G7

Dm

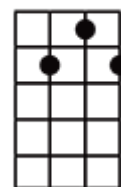


IT WASN'T ME THAT STARTED THAT OLD CRAZY ASIAN WAR,
BUT I WAS PROUD TO GO AND DO MY PATRIOTIC CHORE,
AND YES IT'S TRUE THAT I'M NOT THE MAN I USED TO BE,
OH RU B Y I STILL NEED SOME COMPANY

Dm C

Dm F G7
Dm G7 Dm
C F Am Dm N/C C

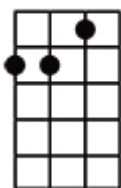
G7



IT'S HARD TO LOVE A MAN WHOSE LEGS ARE BENT AND PARALYSED,
AND THE WANTS AND THE NEEDS OF A WOMAN YOUR AGE RUBY I REALIZE,
BUT IT WON'T BE LONG I'VE HEARD THEM SAY UNTIL I'M NOT AROUND,
OH RU B Y DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN.

C F G7 Dm
C F G7 Dm

Dm



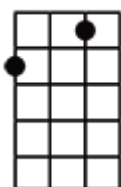
First 2 lines chunking using muted strings

SHE'S LEAVING NOW 'CAUSE I JUST HEARD THE SLAMMING OF THE DOOR,
THE WAY I KNOW I'VE HEARD IT SLAM ONE HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE,
AND IF I COULD MOVE I'D GET MY GUN AND PUT HER IN THE GROUND,
OH RU B Y DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN,
OH RU B Y FOR GOD'S SAKE TURN AROUND.

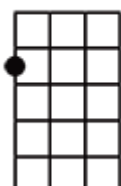
C F G7
C F G7
Dm G7 Dm
C F Am Dm N/C C
C F Am Dm N/C

Dm

F



Am



OUTRO

chunking using muted strings

D D/U D D
D D/U D D
D D/U D D D

Runaway

Intro Am Am Am Am

Am G F
As I walk along, I wonder, oh what went wrong with our love.

E7
A love that was so strong.

Am G F
And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done together.

E7
While our hearts were young.

A F#m
I'm a walking in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain.

A F#m
A wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery

A F#m
And I wonder, I wa - wa - wa - wa wonder.

A F#m
Why? why, why, why, why, why she ran away.

D E7
And I wonder, a where she will stay, yay

A D A E7
My little runaway, a run, run, run, run, runaway.

Instrumental Verse

Am G F E7 Am G F E7

A F#m
I'm a walking in the rain, tears are fallin' and I feel the pain.

A F#m
A wishin' you were here by me, to end this misery

A F#m
And I wonder, I wa - wa - wa - wa wonder.

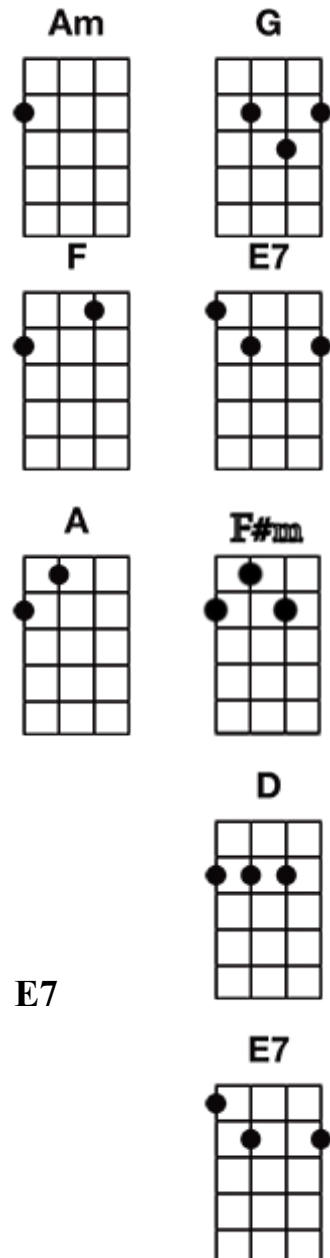
A F#m
Why? why, why, why, why, why she ran away.

D E7
And I wonder, a where she will stay, yay

A D A
My little runaway, a run, run, run, run, runaway.

D A
a run, run, run, run, runaway.

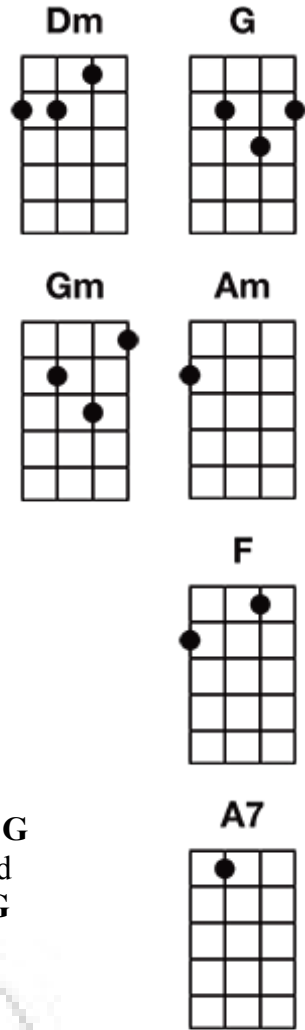
D A A
a run, run, run, run, runaway.



She's Not There

Intro Dm G x4

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her,
Dm G Dm G
The way she lied
Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm G Dm
How many people cried.



Chorus

G Gm Dm
But it's too late to say you're sorry
Am Dm
How would I know why should I care?
G Gm F
Please don't bother trying to find her,
A7
She's not there!
Dm G
Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked
Dm G Dm G
The way she acted, the colour of her hair
Dm
Her voice was soft and good
G Dm G
Her eyes were clear and bright
D N/C
But she's not there!

Dm G x4

Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm G Dm G
What could I do?
Dm G Dm G
Well no one told me about her
Dm G Dm
Though they all knew

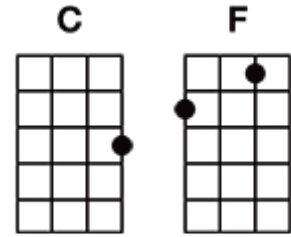
Chorus

Verse of Ukes

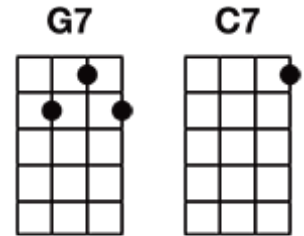
Chorus

Singing The Blues

C **F**
 Well, I never felt more like singing the blues
C **F** **G7**
 Cause I never thought that I'd ever lose.
F **G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 Your love dear, why'd you treat me this way.



C **F**
 I never felt more like cryin' all night,
C **F** **G7**
 Cause everything's wrong and nothin' ain't right.
F **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.



F **C**
 The moon and stars no longer shine,
F **C**
 The dream is gone I thought was mine,
F **C**
 There's nothing left for me to do,
F **G** **G7**
 But cry, over you.

C **F**
 Well I never felt more like running away,
C **F** **G7**
 But why should I go cause I couldn't stay.
F **G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7**
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (optional)

WHISTLING

C **F** **C** **F** **G7** **F** **G7** **C** **F** **C** **C7**

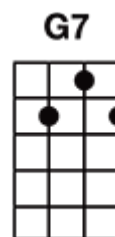
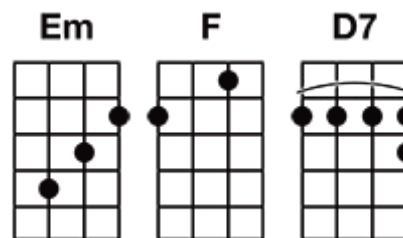
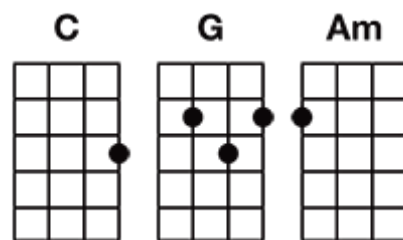
F **C**
 The moon and stars no longer shine,
F **C**
 The dream is gone I thought was mine,
F **C**
 There's nothing left for me to do,
F **G** **G7**
 But cry, over you.

C **F**
 Well I never felt more like running away,
C **F** **G7**
 But why should I go cause I couldn't stay.
F **G7** **C** **F** **C** **G7** **C**
 Without you, you got me singing the blues.

Streets Of London

INTRO C G Am Em F C G C

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed – down market
F C D7 G7
Kicking up the papers, in his worn – out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, hands held loosely by his side
F C G7 C C7
Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news



CHORUS

F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, your lo – ne - ly
D7 G G7
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old girl, who walks the streets of London
F C D7 G7
Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags
C G Am Em
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
F C G7 C C7
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

CHORUS

C G Am Em
In the all – night café, at a quarter past eleven
F C D7 G7
Same old man is sitting there on his own
C G Am Em
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea - cup
F C G7 C C7
Each tea last an hour, then he wanders home alone

CHORUS

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, outside the seamans mission
F C D7 G7
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
C G Am Em
In our winter city, the rain cries little pity
F C G7 C C7
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

CHORUS REPEAT LAST LINE ON FINAL CHORUS

The Blackpool Belle

Intro Am D7 G G

G D7
Oh the Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern stations

G
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night bound for the illuminations

G7 C
No mothers and dads just girls and lads _ young and fancy free

G D7 G
Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea

CHORUS

C G
I remember very well
C E7 Am D7
All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle
G G7 B7 Em
I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line
Am D7 G
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle

G D7
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick

G
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile, the hat said "Kiss Me Quick"

G7 C
Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer

G D7 G
He made a pass at a Liverpool lass and she pushed him off the pier

CHORUS

G D7
Ice cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for her Knickerbocker glories
G
Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke but she loved his Ice cream stories

G7 C
Sally took it all in with a smile and a grin _ she fell for sailor Jack

G D7 G
They went for a trip to the Isle of Man and never did come back

CHORUS

G D7
Some of us went to the Blackpool Tower, _ some to the tunnel of love

G
A few went down to the golden sands, _ under the stars above

G7 C
It was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same

G D7 G
I made out with a local lass, but I never can remember her name

CHORUS

G D7
Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales, if they could all be told

G
Many of these I will recall as I am growing old

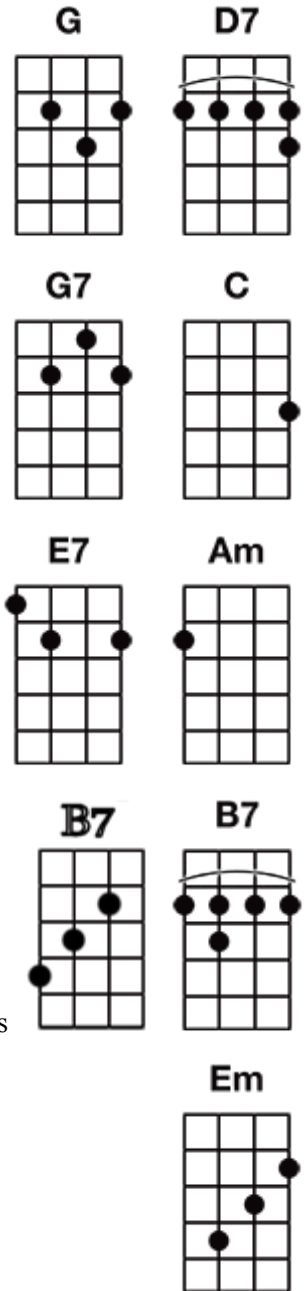
G7 C
They were happy days and I miss the times we'd pull the curtains down

G D7 G
And the Passion Wagon would steam back home and we would go to town.

CHORUS

REPEAT LAST LINE ON FINAL CHORUS

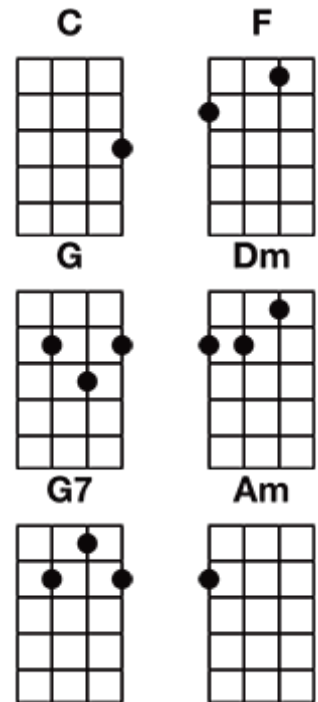
Morecambe Ukulele Club



The Fields Of Athenry

Intro Dm G7 C G7

C F C G
 By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl call-ing
 C F G
 Michael they have taken you away
 C F C G
 For you stole Trevellian's corn so the young might see the morn
 Dm G7 C G7
 Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay



Chorus

C F C Am
 Low lie the fields of Athenry
 C Am G
 Where once we watched the small free birds fly
 C F
 Our love was on the wing
 C G
 We had dreams and songs to sing
 Dm G7 C G7
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

C F C G
 By the lonely prison wall, I heard a young man call-ing
 C F G
 Nothing matters Mary when you're free
 C F C G
 Against the famine and the crown, I rebelled they cut me down
 Dm G7 C G7
 Now you must raise our child with dignity

Chorus

Instrumental Verse

Chorus

C F C G
 By the lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star fa-lling
 C F G
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
 C F C G
 For she lived to hope and pray for her love in Botany Bay
 Dm G7 C G7
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry

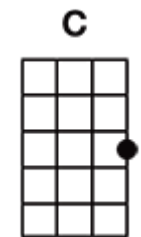
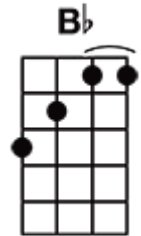
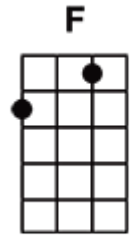
Chorus x 2 then (Repeat last line at end, with Am lead in) slow finish on C

The Lion Sleeps Tonight (Wimoweh)

INTRO F Bb F C

CHORUS

F Bb
 A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH
 F C
 A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH
 F Bb
 A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A-WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH
 F C
 A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH, A WIMOWEH



F Bb F C
 IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT
 F Bb F C
 IN THE JUNGLE, THE QUIET JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

CHORUS

F Bb F C
 NEAR THE VILLAGE, THE PEACEFUL VILLAGE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT
 F Bb F C
 NEAR THE VILLAGE, THE QUIET VILLAGE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

CHORUS

F Bb F C
 HUSH MY DARLING, DON'T FEAR MY DARLING... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT
 F Bb F C
 HUSH MY DARLING, DON'T FEAR MY DARLING ... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT

CHORUS

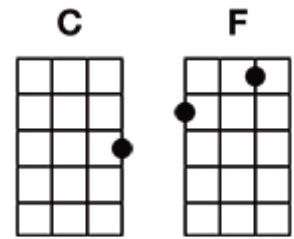
F Bb F C
 IN THE JUNGLE, THE MIGHTY JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT
 F Bb F C
 IN THE JUNGLE, THE QUIET JUNGLE... THE LION SLEEPS TO-NIGHT
FADE LAST LINE

OUTRO F Bb F C

The Wild Rover

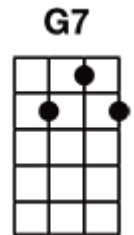
INTRO C C C C

C F
I've been a wild rover for many a year
C F G7 C
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer
C F
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
C F G7 C
And I never will play the wild rover no more



Chorus

G7 C F
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
C F G7 C
Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more



C F
I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
C F G7 C
And I told the landlady me money was spent
C F
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
C F G7 C
"Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

Chorus

C F
I took out me pocket ten sovereigns bright
C F G7 C
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
C F
She said: "I have whiskey and wines of the best!"
C F G7 C
And the words that I told you were only in jest!"

Chorus

C F
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
C F G7 C
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
C F
And when they've caressed me as oft times before
C F G7 C
I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus x 2

Trail Of The Lonesome Pine

Intro F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm F Dm C7
On a mountain in Virginia, stands a lonesome pine.

F G7 C C7
Just below is the cabin home of a little girl of mine.

F Dm F Dm Am/C E7 Am/C C7
Her name is June, and very, very soon, she'll belong to me,

F Dm F Dm G7 C C+
For I know she's waiting there for me, 'neath that lone pine tree.

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

F Dm G7 Gm7 C G7 C7
In the pale moonshine, our hearts entwine, where she carved her name, and I carved mine.

F F7 Bb A7 A7L
Oh June, like the mountains I'm blue, like the pine, I am lonesome for you

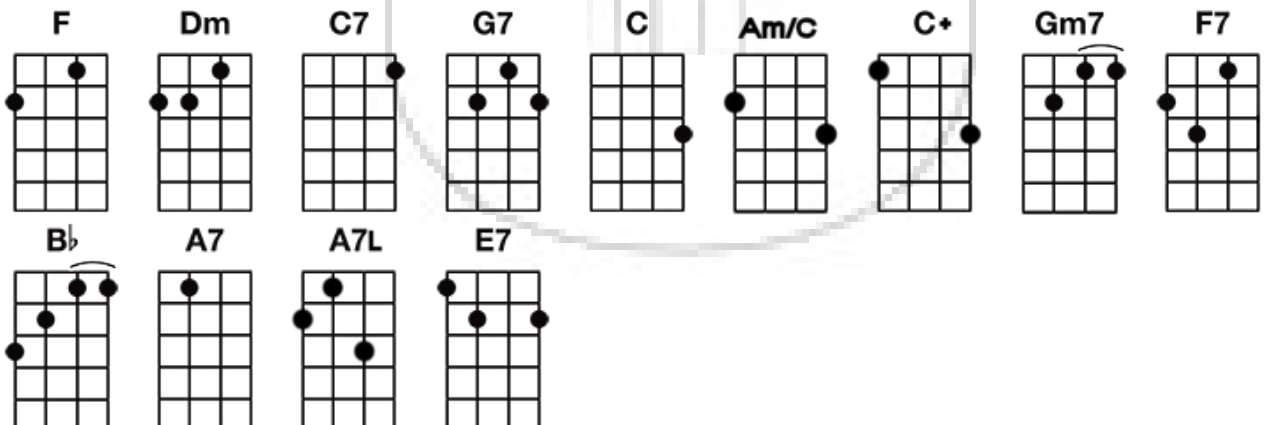
C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F F
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.

F Dm G7 Gm7 C G7 C7
In the pale moonshine, our hearts entwine, where she carved her name, and I carved mine.

F F7 Bb A7 A7L
Oh June, like the mountains I'm blue, like the pine, I am lonesome for you

C C7 F Dm G7 C C7 F C7 F
In the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia, on the trail of the lonesome pine.



When I'm Cleaning Windows

INTRO G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G

G A7 D7 G
Now I go window cleaning to earn an honest bob, for a nosey parker it's an interesting job.

G7 C C#dim
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.

G E7 Eb7 G
If you could see what I can see, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim
Honeymooning couples too, you should see them bill and coo.

G E7 Eb7 G
You'd be surprised at things they do, when I'm cleaning windows.

B7 E7
In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G G7 C C#dim
The blushing bride she looks divine, the bridegroom he is doing fine.

G E7 Eb7 G
I'd rather have his job than mine, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim
The chambermaid, sweet names I call, it's a wonder I don't fall.

G E7 Eb7 G
My mind's not on my work at all, when I'm cleaning windows.

G7 C C#dim
I know a feller, such a swell, he has a thirst that's plain to tell.

G E7 Eb7 G
I've seen him drink his bath as well, when I'm cleaning windows.

B7 E7
Oh, in my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G G7 C C#dim
Pyjamas lying side by side, ladies nighties I have spied.

G E7 Eb7 G
I've often seen what goes inside, when I'm cleaning windows.

Bridge G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G B7 E7 A7 D7 G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G

G7 C C#dim
Now there's a famous talkie queen, she looks a flapper on the screen.

G E7 Eb7 G
She's more like eighty than eighteen, when I'm cleaning windows.

G G7 C C#dim
She pulls her hair all down behind, then pulls down her, "never mind"

G E7 Eb7 G
And after that pulls down the blind, when I'm cleaning windows.

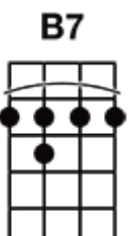
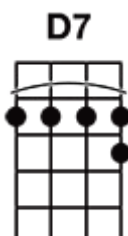
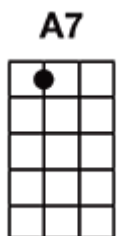
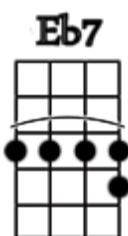
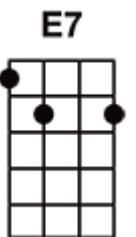
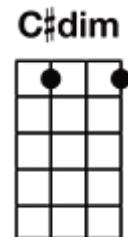
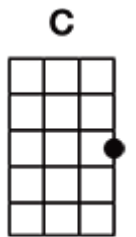
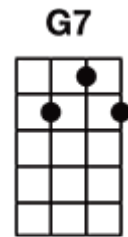
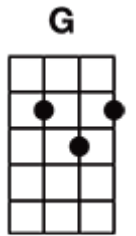
B7 E7
In my profession I'll work hard but I'll never stop.

A7 D7
I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top.

G E7 Eb7 G
At eight o'clock a girl she wakes, at five past eight a bath she takes.

G G7 C C#dim
At ten past eight my ladder breaks, when I'm cleaning windows.

Outro G G7 C C#dim G E7 Eb7 G G "When I'm cleaning windows."



When I'm Dead And Gone

Intro Cx8 Fx8 Cx8 Fx8

C F
Oh I love you baby. I love you night and day.
C F
When I leave you baby. Don't cry the night away.
C F
When I die don't you write. No words upon my tomb.
C F
I don't believe. I want to leave no epitaph of doom.

C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
I want to leave some happy woman living on.
C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

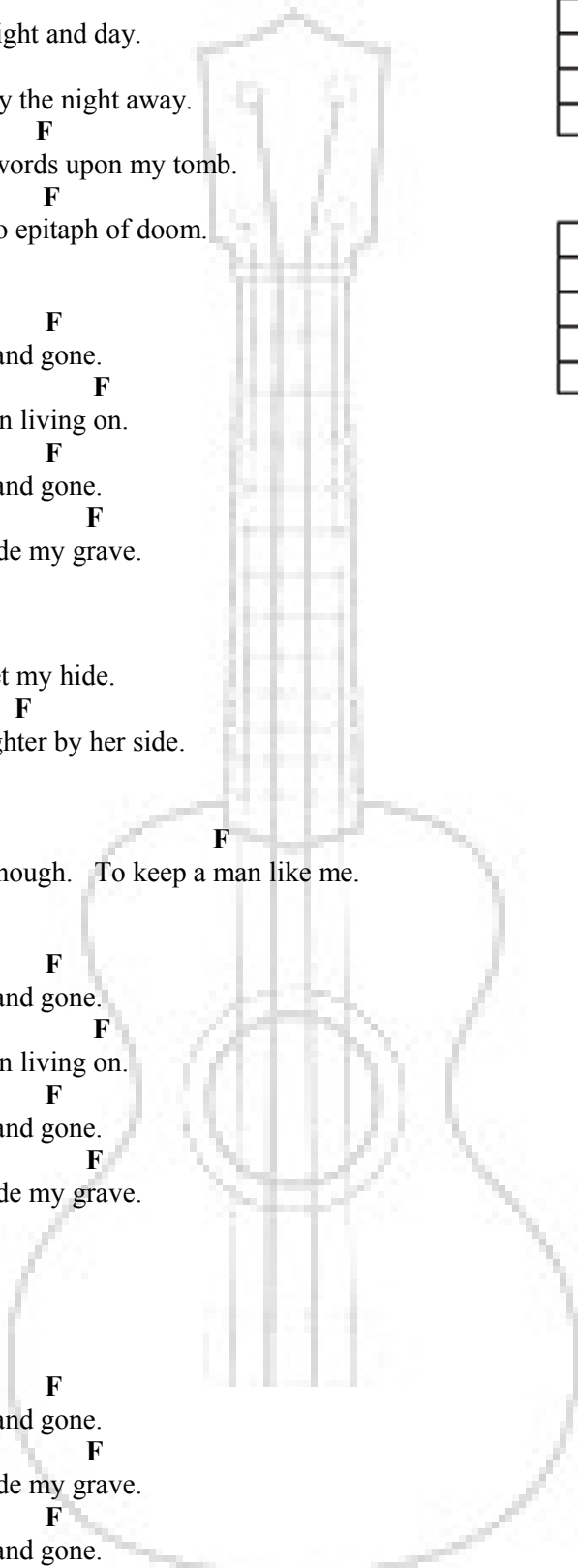
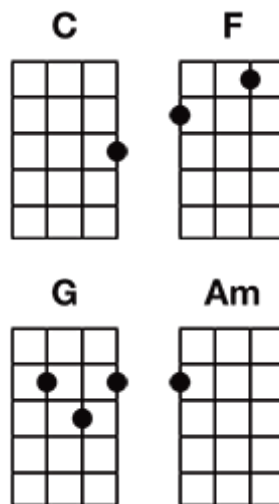
C F
Old mama Linda. She's out to get my hide.
C F
She's got a shotgun. And her daughter by her side.
C F
Hey there ladies. Johnson's free.
C F
Who's got the love. Who's got enough. To keep a man like me.

C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
I want to leave some happy woman living on.
C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

Instrumental Verse

C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.
C G Am F
Oh oh oh oh. When I'm dead and gone.
C G F
Don't want nobody to mourn beside my grave.

Outro Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 Cx4 Fx2 Gx2 C



When I'm Sixty Four

INTRO F/ Fm/ C/ A7/ D/ G7/ C G7 C

C
When I get older losing my hair, many years from now.
C
Will you still be sending me a Valentine? Birthday greeting, bottle of wine?

C7 **F**
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, would you lock the door?
F **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.

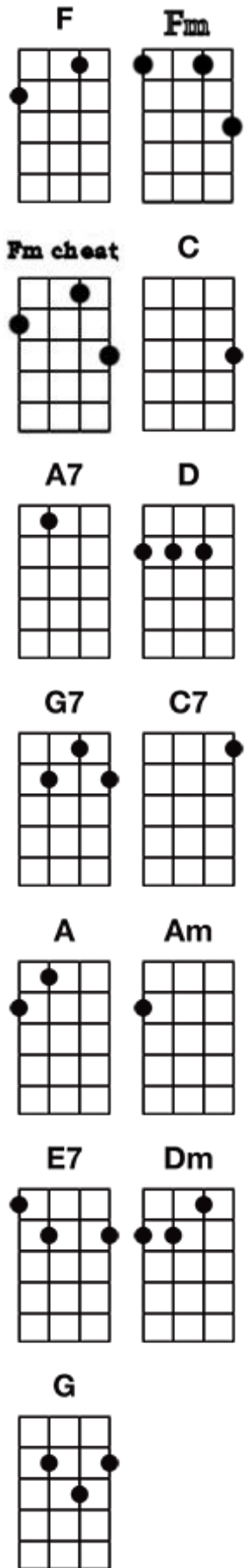
Am **G** **Am**
Am **E7**
You'll be older too.
Am **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**
And if you say the word, I could stay with you

C **G7**
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.
C
You can knit a sweater by the fireside, Sunday morning go for a ride.
C7 **F**
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more.
F **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.

Am **G** **Am**
Ev'ry summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear.
Am **E7**
We shall skrimp and save.
Am **Dm** **F** **G** **C** **G**
Grand children on your knee, Vera, Chuck and Dave.

C **G7**
Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating points of view.
C
Indicate precisely what you mean to say "Yours sincerely, wasting away"
C7 **F**
Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more.

F **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.
F **Fm** **C** **A** **D** **G7** **C** **G7** **C**
Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four.



You've Got a Friend In Me

Intro: C C7 F F#dim7 C G (C B Bb B C) x2

C G7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F F#dim7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F C E7 Am

When the road looks rough ahead

F C E7 Am

And you're miles and miles from your nice warm bed

F C E7 Am

Just remember what your old pal said

D7 G7 C A7

You've got a friend in me yeah

D7 G7 C C7 F F#dim7 C G

You've got a friend in me.

C G7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F F#dim7 C C7

You've got a friend in me

F C

You got troubles

E7 Am

Then I got them too

F C

There isn't anything

E7 Am

I wouldn't do for you

F C E7 Am

If we stick together, we can see it through

D7 G7 C A7

Cause you've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C G7

You've got a friend in me

C G7 C C7

And as the years go by,

F F#dim7 C C7

Our friendship will never die

F C E7 Am

You're gonna see it's our des - ti - ny

D7 G7 C A7

You've got a friend in me

D7 G7 C C7 F F#dim7 C G7 C C6

You've got a friend in me.

