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Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave , writer:Chas & Dave

Chas & Dave: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkt8E2UI-Xw Capo on 3rd [C] [B7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

Well I [C] built my life around you, did what I [B7] thought was right, But [C] you never cared about me, now [A7] I've seen the light.
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

You [C] seemed to think that everything I ever [B7] did was wrong, [C] I should have known it [A7] all along.
Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you.

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it. You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.

Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you. [D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin' you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more, You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for? Oh [D7] darling,[G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C]you.[G7]

And you [C] seemed to think that everything I [B7] ever did was wrong, [C] I should have known it [A7] all along.

Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you.

You only [C] had to say the word, [C7] and you knew I'd [F] do it. You had me [C] where you wanted me, [C7] but you went and [F] blew it.

Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you.

[D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7] tellin'

C, F, G

you.

'Cos [C] I ain't gonna be made to look a [B7] fool no more, You [C] done it once too often, what do ya [A7] take me for? Oh [D7] darling, [G7] there ain't no pleasin' [C] you. [G7]

Now [C] if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm [B7] only bluffin'. [C] You got another thing comin', I'm tellin' you [A7] that for nothin'.

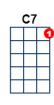
'Cos [D7] darlin'; I'm leavin'... [G7] That's what I'm gonna... [C] do...[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Repeat to Fade: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]







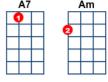






American Pie

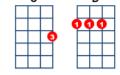
key:D, artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean



A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re[C]member how

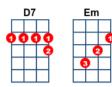
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]

I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance



and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.

But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver,



[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.

I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am] read about his [D] widowed bride,



[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie, drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry, Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin' [Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,

[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]

Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,

can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and

[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?

Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,

`cause I **[Em]** saw you dancing **[D]** in the gym.

You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,

but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died [C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie, drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry, Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin' [Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] I met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues and I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news,

but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]

[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C] years before,

but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.

And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,

the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,

but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D] broken.

And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the [D] Holy Ghost,

they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-[D7]sic, [G] died.

[D] And they were singin'....

[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,

drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,

Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'

[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]

Arms Of Mary

artist: Everly Brothers, writer: Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU (in A)

- [C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
- [C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
- [C] Oh and how I wish I was
- [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

She took the [G7] pains of boyhood

- [C] And turned them [Dm] into feel good
- [C] Oh and how I wish was
- [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
All I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
All she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

- [C] So now when [G7] I feel lonely
- [C] Still looking for the [Dm] one and only
- [C] That's when I wish I was
- [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
All I [Am] had to know
She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
All she [Am] had to show
She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

- [C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
- [C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
- [C] Oh and how I wish I was
- [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

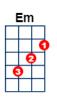
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

- [F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
- [G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah

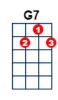












Babooshka

[Dm] [G] [A] Babooshka [Dm] [G] [A] Babooshka [Am]She wanted to test her husband, [G]She knew e[F]xactly what to [A]do, [Am] A pseudonym [G]to fool him, [Dm]She couldn't [G]have made a [A]worse move.

[Am]She sent him scented letters,
[G]And he re[F]cieved them with a [A]strange delight,
[A]Just like his wife.
[Dm]But how she [G]was before the [A]tears,
[Dm]And how she [G]was before the [Am]years flew by,
[Dm]And how she [G]was when she was [Dm]beauti[C]ful.
[F]She signed the letter:

Chorus

[Am]All [C]yours, Ba[Dm]booshka, Baboo[Am]shka, Baboo[Dm]shka-ya-[G]ya [Am]All [C]yours, Ba[Dm]booshka, Baboo[Am]shka, Baboo[Dm]shka-ya-[G]ya

[Dm] [G] [A] Babooshka [Dm] [G] [A] Babooshka [Am]She wanted to take it further,
[G]So she ar[F]ranged a place to [A]go,
[Am]To see if he [G]would fall [Dm]for her in[G]cognito.[A]
[Am]And when he laid eyes on her,
[G]He got the [F]feeling they had met be[A]fore,
[A]Uncanny how she
[Dm]Reminds him [G]of his little lady[A]
[Dm]Capacity to give[G] him all he needs[Am]
[Dm]Just like his wife be[G]fore she freezed on him[Am]
[Dm]Just like his wife [G]when she was [Dm]beauty[C]ful,
[F]He shouted out I'm...

Chorus

[Am]All [C]yours, Ba[Dm]booshka, Baboo[Am]shka, Baboo[Dm]shka-ya-[G]ya [Am]All [C]yours, Ba[Dm]booshka, Baboo[Am]shka, Baboo[Dm]shka-ya-[G]ya

Blowin' in the Wind - Bob Dylan

[intro] (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?
The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

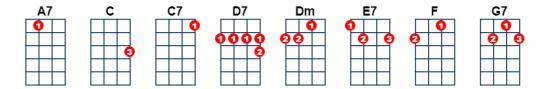
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?
The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?
Yes'n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?
The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist: Morecambe & Wise, writer: Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

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

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
Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song
Lots of [G7] friends who strum a[C]long
Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,
We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

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 [E7] sweet [A7] love
Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
Bring me [C] looooove

Fireball XL5

Barry Gray

Intro Riff
GGFFF GGGFFFGGFFFG

I [C]wish I was a [Am]spaceman
The [Dm]fastest guy [G7]alive
I'd [C]fly you around the [Am]Universe
In [Dm]Fireball XL[G7]5
Way [C]out in space to [Am]gether
[Dm]Conquerors of the [G intro riff]skies



Both riffs are played on the A string. A riff is fret 7 then 5 then 3. B riff is fret 3 then 2 then 0.

My heart would be a [C]fireball (riff a)

A [Am]fireball (riff b)

Every[F]time I gazed in[G7]to your starry [C]eyes. [G7]

We'd [C]take the path to [Am]Jupiter
And [Dm]maybe very [G7]soon
We'd [C]cruise along the [Am]Milky Way
And [Dm]land upon the [G7]Moon
To a [C]wonderland of [Am]stardust
We'll [Dm]zoom our way to [G intro riff]Mars

But [C]though I'm not a [Am]spaceman,
Fa[Dm]mous and ren[G7]owned
I'm [C]just a guy that's [Am]down to earth,
With [Dm]both feet on the [G7]ground
It's [C]all imag-[Am]ination,
I'll [Dm]never reach the [G intro riff]skies

My heart is still a [C]fireball, a [Am]fireball

Every[F]time I gazed in [G7] to your starry [C]eyes. [G7]

[C]fireball, a [Am riff b]fireball

Every[F]time I gazed in [G7] to your starry [C]eyes. [G7 - C6]

Flowers On The Wall-: The Statler Brothers

[C] I keep hearin' you're concerned a-[Am]bout my happiness. But [D7] all that thought you've given me is [G7] conscience, I guess. If [C] I were walking in your shoes, I [Am] wouldn't worry none. While [D7] you and your friends are worryin' bout me, I'm [G7] havin' lots of fun.

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all. Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of 51. Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo, Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothing to do.

Last [C] night I dressed in tails pretended [Am] I was on the town. As [D7] long as I can dream it's hard to [G7] slow this swinger down. So, [C] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Am] really doin' fine. [D7] You can always find me here, and [G7] havin' quite a time.

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all. Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of 51. Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo, Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothing to do.

It's [C] good to see you, I must go, I [Am] know I look a fright.

[D7] Anyway, my eyes are not a[G7]ccustomed to this light.

[C] And my shoes are not accustomed [Am] to this hard concrete.

So [D7] I must go back to my room and [G7] make my day complete.

Countin' [Am] flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all. Playin' solitaire 'til dawn with a deck of 51.

Smokin' [F] cigarettes and watchin' Captain Kangaroo,

Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothing to do.

Now don't tell [G7] me I've nothing to do. [C]

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

artist: The Outlaws, writer: Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ

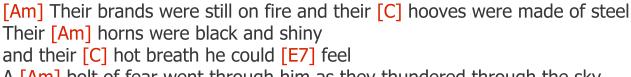
[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky



A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky [F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he[Am] heard their mournful cry



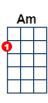
[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range
Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky









I Believe in Father Christmas

key:G, artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszpY But in Eb

- [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas
- [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth
- [G] But in-[D]stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining
- [G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the virgin [D] birth
- [C] I re-[G]member [D] one Christmas morning
- [C] A winters [G] light and a [D] distant choir

And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell

And their [D] eyes full of [Em7] tinsel and [Dsus2] fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A] [Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

- [G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas
- [G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night
- [G] And they [D] told me a [Em7] fairy [D] story
- [G] 'till I [D] believed in the [Em7] Israelite [D]

[C] And I be-[G]lieved in [D] Father Christmas

And I [C] looked at the [G] sky with ex-[D]cited eyes

'till I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn

And I [D] saw him and [Em7] through his dis-[Dsus2]guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

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

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

- [G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas
- [G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave new [D] year
- [G] All an-[D]guish [Em7] pain and [D] sadness
- [G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth

Halle-[D]lujah no-[A]el be it [G] heaven or [D] hell

The [D] Christmas we [Em7] get you de-[Dsus2]serve

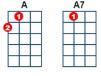
[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]

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

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]

[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]















Leaving on a Jet Plane

All my [A] bags are packed I'm [D] ready to go
I'm [A] standing here out[D]side your door
I [A] hate to wake you [Bm] up to say good[E7]bye
But the [A] dawn is breakin' it's [D] early morn
The [A] taxi's waitin' he's [D] blowin' his horn
Al[A]ready I'm so [Bm] Ionesome I could [E7] cry

Chorus:

So [A] kiss me and [D] smile for me. [A] Tell me that you'll [D] wait for me. [A] Hold me like you'll [Bm] never let me [E7] go
I'm [A] leavin' [D] on a jet plane [A] Don't know when [D] I'll be back again
[A] Oh [Bm] babe I hate to [E7] go

There's so [A] many times I've [D] let you down
[A] So many times I've [D] played around
[A] I tell you now [Bm] they don't mean a [E7] thing
Ev'ry [A] place I go I'll [D] think of you
Ev'ry [A] song I sing I'll [D] sing for you
When [A] I come back I'll [Bm] wear your wedding [E7] ring

Chorus

[A] Now the time has [D] come to leave you

[A] One more time [D] let me kiss you

Then [A] close your eyes, [Bm] I'll be on my [E7] way

[A] Dream about the [D] days to come

When [A] I won't have to [D] leave alone

[A] About the times [Bm] I won't have to [E7] say

I'm [A] leavin' [D] on a jet plane

[A] Don't know when [D] I'll be back again

[A] Oh [Bm] babe I hate to [E7] go [A]











Log cabin home in the sky - Mike Heron

[G]All around this wide country
The [C]winter it has now be[G]gun
Now is the time to slip away from the [A7]California [D7]sun
To a [G]place where a man can be free as the wind
As [C]wild as the huskies' [G]cry
Now winter is nigh let us [C]fly to my log cabin [G]home [D7]in the [G]sky

[G]With snow piling all around the door
And [C]many a log on the [G]stove
Where the chickadee's singing a comforting song
I'll [A7]show you it's you that I [D7]love
O [G]let the wolves howl, they won't find us there
By a [C]soft oil lamp we will [G]lie
Now winter is nigh let us [C]fly to my log cabin [G]home [D7]in the [G]sky

Middle 8

We'll [C]watch the Northern [G]Lights as all The [C]colours dance in the [D]sky.
Then we'll [C] drink a toast to [G]long lost friends,
Whose [C]spirit will never [D]die.

Now there [G]comes a time to every man

When he [C]must turn his back on the [G]crowd

When the glare of the lights gets much too bright

And the [A7]music plays too [D7]loud

When you [G]find you must run from the deeds you have done

Re[C]calling those days with a [G]sigh

Now winter is nigh let us [C]fly to my log cabin [G]home [D7]in the [G]sky.

Love

Nat King Cole

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LOVE
[Intro]
G D7 G
[Verse]
                       Am
                               D7
G EM
"L" is for the way you look at me
"O" is for the only one I see
"V" is very, very extraordinary
                                        D7
                                  Α7
"E" is even more than anyone that you adore and
                               D7
        Em
                       Am
Love is all that I can give to you
        D7
Love is more than just a game for two
Two in love can make it
                  Cm7
Take my heart and please dont break it
Love was made for me and you
[Bridge]
G Em Am D7 Am D7 G
G7 C Cm7 G D7 G D7
                       Am
"L" is for the way you look at me
     D7
"O" is for the only one I see
"V" is very, very extraordinary
                                   Α7
                                        D7
                      D7
Α7
"E" is even more than anyone that you adore and
        Em
                       Am
Love is all that I can give to you
Love is more than just a game for two
Two in love can make it
                  Cm7
Take my heart and please dont break it
         D7
Love was made for me and you
Oh yes, love was made for me and you[/tab]
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Mamma Mia - ABBA

- [D]I've been cheated by you since I don't know [G]when
- [D]So I made up my mind, it must come to an [G]end
- [D]Look at me now, will I ever learn?
- [D]I don't know how, but I suddenly lose [G]control
- [G]There's a fire within my [A]soul
- [G]Just [D]one [A]look and I can hear a bell ring
- [G]One [D]more[A] look and I forget everything, woah
- [D]Mamma mia, here I go again. [G]My my, how can I resist you?
- [D]Mamma mia, does it show again? [G]My my, just how much I've missed you
- [D]Yes, I've been [A] brokenhearted. [Bm] Blue since the [A]day we parted
- [G]Why, why did I ever let you go?
- [D]Mamma mia, now I really know
- [G]My my, I could never let you go
- [D]I've been angry and sad about things that you [G]do
- [D]I can't count all the times that I've told you we're [G]through
- [D]And when you go, when you slam the door
- [D]I think you know that you won't be away too [G]long
- [G]You know that I'm not that [A]strong
- [G]Just [D]one [A]look and I can hear a bell ring
- [G]One [D]more [A]look and I forget everything, woah
- [D]Mamma mia, here I go again.[G]My my, how can I resist you?
- [D]Mamma mia, does it show again? [G]My my, just how much I've missed you
- [D]Yes, I've been [A] brokenhearted. [Bm] Blue since the [A] day we parted
- [G]Why, why did I ever let you go?
- [D]Mamma mia, even if I say
- [G]Bye bye, leave me now or never
- [D]Mamma mia, it's a game we play. [G]Bye bye doesn't mean forever
- [D]Mamma mia, here I go again. [G]My my, how can I resist you?
- [D]Mamma mia, does it show again? [G]My my, just how much I've missed you
- [D]Yes, I've been [A] brokenhearted. [Bm] Blue since the [A] day we parted
- [G]Why, why did I ever let you go?
- [D]Mamma mia, now I really know
- [G]My my, I could never let you go

Mele Kalikimaka

key:C, artist:Bing Crosby writer:R. Alex Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ob4LT_gUSFQ Capo 2
Key change ignored

[C] [C] [A7] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say, on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day. That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send, to [G7] you. From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas, [F] will be green and bright. The [A] sun to shine [A7] by day and [D7] all the stars at [G7] night.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way, to [Dm7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say, on a [C7] bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day. [G7] That's the island greeting that we send to you. From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright. The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way, to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7]

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

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright. The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the, [D7] stars at [G7] night. [C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-[C7]waii's [A7] way, to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you.

[C] [G] [G7]

[NC] Mele Kalikimaka is the [C] thing to say, on a bright Ha-[D7]waiian Christmas [G7] Day. That's the island greeting that we [Dm7] send to [G7] you. From the land where palm trees [C] sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be [F] green and bright.
The [A7] sun to shine by day and all the [D7] stars at [G7] night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's [A7] way,
to [D7] say Merry [G7] Christmas, a [D7] very merry [G] Christmas.

A [D7] very very merry merry [G7] Christmas to [C] you. [G7] [C]

Memories are made of this - Dean Martin

Intro

- (G)(Sweet, sweet, the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)(Sweet, sweet, the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)Take one (D7)fresh and tender (G)kiss
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)Add one (D7)stolen night of (G)bliss,
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (C)One girl, (G)one boy, (D7)some grief, (G)some joy;
- (G)Memor-(D7)ies are made of (G)this
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)Don't for-(D7)get a small moon (G)beam
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)Fold in (D7)lightly with a (G)dream,
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (C)Your lips (G)and mine, (D7)two sips (G)of wine;
- (G)Memor-(D7)ies are made of (G)this.
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)

Middle eight:

- (C)Then add the wedding bells,
- (G)One house where lovers dwell,
- (D7)Three little kids for the (G)favour,(G7)
- (C)Stir carefully through the days, (G)see how the flavour stays, (A7)These are the dreams you will (D7)savour
- (G)With some (D7)blessings from (G)above,
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)Serve it (D7)gen'rously with (G)love,
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (C)One man, (G)one wife, (D7)one love (G)through life,
- (G)Memor-(D7)ies are made of (G)this.
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)
- (G)(You can't beat the (D7)memories you gave to me)Fade

Puff the Magic Dragon

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[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7]
Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!
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Chorus

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[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called
Honah[G7]Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7]
Honah [C] Lee.
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[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail, [F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail, [C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came, [F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when [D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!
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Chorus

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[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.

[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,

[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And [F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he

[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,

[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane

With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So

[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!
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Chorus

Que Sera, sera – Doris Day

When I was (C) just a little girl,
I asked my mother, "What will I (G7) be?
(Dm) Will I be (G) pretty? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?"
(Dm) Here's what she (G) said to (C) me...

Chorus

- (C7) "Que se-(F)ra, sera, What-(Dm)ever will (C) be will be; The future's not (G7) ours to see, que sera, se-(C)ra."
- (G) When I was (C) just a child in school,
 I asked my teacher, "What should I (G7) try?
 (Dm) Should I paint (G) pictures? (Dm) Should I sing (G) songs?"
 (Dm) This was her (G) wise re-(C)ply...

Chorus

(G) When I grew (C) up and fell in love, I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-(G7)head? (Dm) Will we have (G) rainbows, (Dm) day after (G) day?" (Dm) Here's what my (G) sweetheart (C) said...

Chorus

- (G) Now I have (C) children of my own, They ask their mother, "What will I (G7) be? (Dm) Will I be (G) handsome? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?" (Dm) I tell them (G) tender-(C)ly...
- (C7) "Que se-(F)ra, sera, What-(Dm)ever will (C) be will be; The future's not (G7) ours to see, que sera, se-(C)ra." (G7) What will be, will (C)be.

Sam Hall

key:C, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD5HIFbPrqw [C] [C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes. [C] I killed a man they said, so they said I killed a man they said, so they [G7] said I [C] killed a man they [C7] said, and I [F] smashed in his [Fm] head And I [C] left him layin' [G7] dead, damn his [C] eyes. [C] Well a-swingin I must go, I must go A-swingin I must go, I must [G7] go A-[C]swingin I must [C7] go, while you [F] critters down be-[Fm]low Yell out [C] "Sam I told you [G7] so", well damn your [C] eyes. [C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes. [C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G7] crowd I saw [C] Molly in the [C7] crowd, and I [F] hollered right out [Fm] loud Hey there [C] Molly ain't you [G7] proud, damn your [C] eyes. [C] Then the Sheriff he came too, he came too Aw yeah, the Sheriff he came too, he came [G7] too The [C] Sheriff he come [C7] too, [F] and he said "Sam how are [Fm] you?" And I said "[C] Well Sheriff how are [G7] you? Damn your [C] eyes." [C] My name is Samuel, Samuel My name is Samuel, Samu-[G7]el My [C] name is Samu-[C7]el, and I'll [F] see you all in [Fm] hell And I'll [C] see you all in [G7] hell, damn your [C] eyes.

That's Amore - Dean Martin

[G] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie That's am[D7]ore.

G

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine That's am[G]ore.

Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling And you'll say vita [D7] bella Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay Like a gay taran[G]tella



[G] When the stars make you drool like a pasta fazool That's am[D7]ore.



When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Gdim7] know you're not dreaming sign[G]ore Scuzza [D7] me but you see that in old Napoli, that's am[G]ore.



[G] When the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie That's am[D7]ore.

When the world seems to shine like you've had too much wine That's am[G]ore.



Bells will ring ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling And you'll say vita [D7] bella Hearts will play tippy tippy tay tippy tippy tay Like a gay taran[G]tella (lucky fella)



[G] When the stars make you drool like a pasta fazool That's am[D7]ore.

When you dance down the street with a cloud at your feet You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream

But you [Gdim7] know you're not dreaming sign[G]ore
Scuzza [D7] me but you see that in old Napoli, that's am[G]ore.

This Town – Gretchen Peters

(more experienced players can play E instead of E7)

[A]This town is a [D]lot like me. [A]Sadder and wiser than it [D]used to be

A [A]little sprawled out, a [D]little rundown

I [A]wonder what's gonna be[D]come of this....to[A]wn

[A]This town has its [D]highs and lows and a [A]hole in the middle where [D]nobody goes [A]People come through but they [D]don't hang around

[A]Nobody wants to get to the [D]heart of this.....to[A]wn

[A]This town has its [D]own sweet charms. [A]Open your heart and it'll [D]open its arms

[A]Take you by the hand and [D]show you around

There's [A]still a lot of life [D]left in thisto[A]wn

[F#m]All that I can[D]see is lovers [A]kissing in the [E7]street.

[F#m]Swaying to the [D]beat of a rusty [E7]radio

[F#m]All that I can [D]hear another [A]late night symphon[E7]y

The [F#m]sound of traffic [D]moving like an [E7]undertow

Instrumental [A] [D] x 4 [A]

[A]This town can't [D]get no rest. [A]Everybody thinks that [D]they know best They're [A] building it up or they're [D]tearing it down

They [A]can't seem to love it like it [D]is, this.....to[A]wn

[F#m]All I want to [D]do tonight is [A]kiss you in the [E7]street.

[F#m]Swaying to the [D]beat of a rusty [E7]radio

[F#m]All I want to [D]do is feel your[A]arms around me [E7]too

[F#m]Pulling on my [D]body like an [E7]undertow

[A]This town is a [D]lot like me. A [A]little coat of paint and some [D]TLC

And she'll [A]light right up if you [D]come around

You [A]know that you never wanna [D]leave this..... to[A]wn













Travelling Light - Cliff Richard

(C)Got no bags and baggage to slow me down,(C7)
(F)I'm travellin' so fast my feet ain't touchin' the (C)ground,
Travellin' (G)light, travellin' (C)light (C7)
And I (F)just can't wait to (G)be with my baby to-(C)night.

Middle eight:

(F)No comb and no toothbrush, (C)I've got nothin' to haul, (F)I'm carrying only a (F/G) pocket full of dreams, (F/G)a heart full of soul,

And they weigh nothin' at all

(C)Now I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes,(C7) (F)I'm a hoot and a holler away from para-(C)dise, Travellin' (G)light, travellin' (C)light, (C7) And I (F)just can't wait to (G)be with my baby to-(C)night.

(F)No comb and no toothbrush, (C)I've got nothin' to haul, (F)I'm carrying only a (F/G) pocket full of dreams, (F/G)a heart full of soul,

And they weigh nothin' at all

(C)Got no bags and baggage to slow me down,(C7)
(F)I'm travellin' so fast my feet ain't touchin' the (C)ground,
Travellin' (G)light, travellin' (C)light (C7)
And I (F)just can't wait to (G)be with my baby to-(C)night.

Watermelon Sugar

artist:Harry Styles

*Means single strum

(Verse 1)

Tastes like [Dm] strawberries
On a [Am] summer's evening
[C] And it sounds just like a [G] song
I want [Dm] more berries
And that [Am] summer feeling
[C] It's so wonderful and [G] warm

(Pre-chorus)

Breathe me [Dm] in, breathe me [Am] out I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out I'm just [Dm] thinking out [Am] loud I don't [C] know if I could ever go with-[G]out

(Chorus)

Watermelon sugar [Dm] high Watermelon sugar [Am] high Watermelon sugar [C] high Watermelon sugar [NC] high (Watermelon sugar)

(Verse 2)

[Dm] Strawberries
On a [Am] summer's evening
[C] Baby, you're the end of [G] June
I want [Dm] your belly
And that [Am] summer feeling
[C] Getting washed away in [G] you

(Pre-chorus)

Breathe me [Dm] in, breathe me [Am] out I don't [C] know if I could ever go [NC] without

(Chorus)

Watermelon sugar [Dm] high Watermelon sugar [Am] high Watermelon sugar [C] high Watermelon sugar [G] high Watermelon sugar [Dm] high Watermelon sugar [Am] high Watermelon sugar [C] high Watermelon sugar [G] high

(Post-chorus) [Dm] I just wanna taste it [Am] I just wanna taste it [C] Watermelon sugar [G] high (Bridge) Tastes like [Dm*] strawberries On a [Am*] summer's evening [C*] And it sounds just like a [G*] song I want [Dm*] your belly And that [Am*] summer feeling [NC] I don't know if I could ever go without (Chorus) Watermelon sugar [Dm] high Watermelon sugar [Am] high Watermelon sugar [C] high (Sugar!) Watermelon sugar [G] high (Sugar!) Watermelon sugar [Dm] high Watermelon sugar [Am] high Watermelon sugar [C] high Watermelon sugar [G] high (Outro) [Dm] I just wanna taste it [Am] I just wanna taste it (Yeah) [C] Watermelon sugar [G] high [Dm] I just wanna taste it [Am] I just wanna taste it [C] Watermelon sugar [G] high [NC] Watermelon sugar

Yellow

[C] Look at the stars,
Look how they shine for [G] you,
And everything you [F] do,
Yeah, they were all yellow. [C]

[C] I came along,
I wrote a song for [G] you,
And all the things you [F] do,
And it was called "Yellow". [C]

[C] So then I took my [G] turn, Oh what a thing to have [F] done, And it was all yellow. [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am] to something [G] beautiful,
[F] You seem to know, [Am] you know I [G] love you so, [F]
[F] You know I love you so.

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

[C] I swam across,
I jumped across for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do.
Cos you were all yellow, [C]

[C] I drew a line,
I drew a line for [G] you,
Oh what a thing to [F] do,
And it was all yellow. [C] [F] [C]

[F] Your skin, [Am] oh yeah your [G] skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-[Am] to something [G] beautiful,

[F] Coz you know, [Am] for you I'd
[G] bleed my-self [F] dry,
[F] For you I'd bleed myself [C] dry.

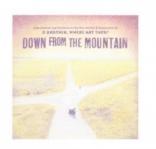
[C] [G] [F] [C] It's [C] true,

Look how they shine for [G] you, Look how they shine for [F] you, Look how they shine [C] for, Look how they shine for [G] you, Look how they shine for [F] you, Look how they shine. [C]

[C] Look at the stars, Look how they shine for [Gm] you, And all the things that you [F] do.

You are My Sunshine

(Rice Brothers Circa1940)



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Chorus

[C]You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
[C7]You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]gray
[C]You'll never [F]know dear, how much I [C]love you
[C]Please don't take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way

Verses

[C]The other night dear, as I lay sleeping
[C7]I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms
[C]But when I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken
[C]So I hung my [G7]head and I [C]cried.

C C7

[C]I'll always love you and make you happy,
[C7]If you will [F]only say the [C]same.
[C]But if you [F]leave me and love a[C]nother,
[C]You'll regret it [G7]all some [C]day:

G7

[C]You told me once, dear, you really loved me [C7]And no one [F]else could come bet[C]ween.
[C]But not you've [F]left me and love ano[C]ther;
[C]You have shattered [G7]all of my [C]dreams:





