



BON AYRE SONGBOOK

DELMARVALOUS UKULELE SOCIETY



OCTOBER 5, 2026

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Blue Suede Shoes

By: Carl Perkins, 1954

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

(* = single strum)

Sing in unison:

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Add harmonies:

Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face

[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car

[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Instrumental (kazoos with harmonies):

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue, blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off my blue suede [A] shoes [A]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(Quiet start and build to full on last line)

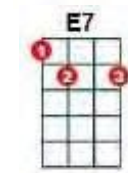
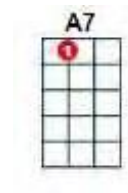
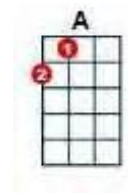
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes / / / / (hold)



Runaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=veRHPL9xFpY&list=RDveRHPL9xFpY&start_radio=1

Intro: [Am] (4 bars)

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong

With [F] our love, a love that felt so [E7] strong

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of

The things we've done to-[F]gether

While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a-walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

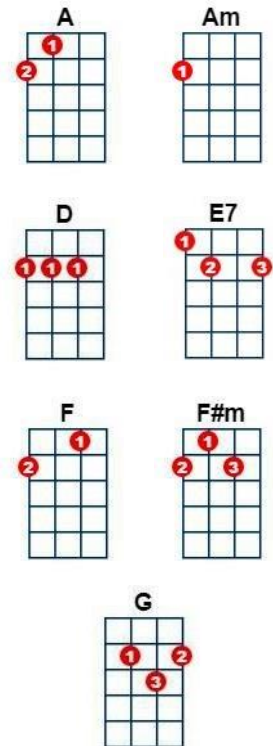
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder...

[A] Why... why why why why [F#m] why... she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]



Instrumental (add kazoos):

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong with

[F] Our love, a love that felt so [E7] strong

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of

The things of we've done to-[F]gether

While our hearts were [E7] young

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain

[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain

[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery

And I [A] wonder... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder...

[A] Why... why why why why [F#m] why... she ran away

And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay

My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

Glory of Love

By: Billy Hill, 1936

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BtJsFeW3ktU>

Intro: [C] //// [Am] //// [Dm] //// [G7] / (*hold*)

Sing first verse in unison, then add harmonies.

You've got to [C] give a little, [G7] take a little,

[C] let your [C7] poor heart [F] break a [Fm] little.

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

You've got to [C] laugh a little, [G7] cry a little,

[C] before the [C7] clouds roll [F] by a [Fm] little.

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love. [C7]

As [F] long as there's the two of us,

we've got the [Em7] world and [D7-alt] all its [G7] charms

And a [Fm] when the world is through with us,

[D7-alt] we've got each other's [Dm] arms [G7]

(After second time, go to 2nd ending)

1st Ending:

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,

[C] and always [C7] have the [F] blues a [Fm] little.

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

[Go back to beginning of song]

2nd Ending:

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,

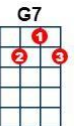
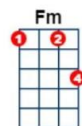
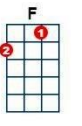
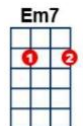
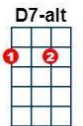
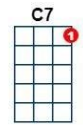
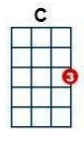
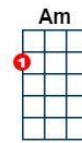
[C] and always [C7] have the [F] blues a [Fm] little.

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

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

[C] That's the [Am] story of, [G7] that's the glory of ... [C] // love.

[F] / [Fm] / [C] /



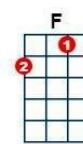
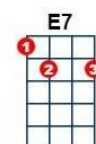
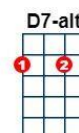
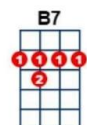
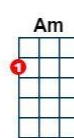
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down and Write Myself a Letter

By: Fred E. Ahlert & Lyrics by Joe Young, 1935.

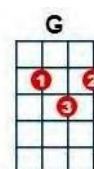
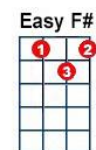
Popularized by Fats Waller who recorded it in 1935; featured in the Broadway musical "Ain't Misbehavin'"

Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo>

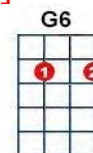
I'm gonna [G] sit right down
and [G6] write myself a [GMaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [Am7] write words oh, so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
Lots of [A7] kisses on the bottom...
[Am7] I'll be glad I [D7] got 'em.



I'm gonna [G] smile and say
I [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with "Love" the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down
and [C#dim7] write myself a [G] letter [F] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came [D7] from [G] you. [G]



I'm gonna [G] sit right down and [G6] write myself a [GMaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [Am7] write words oh, so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
Lots of [A7] kisses on the bottom... [Am7] I'll be glad I [D7] got 'em.



I'm gonna [G] smile and say I [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with "Love" the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down and [C#dim7] write myself a [G] letter [F] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came [D7] from [G] you. [F#] [G]

Dream a Little Dream of Me

By: Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt Lyrics by: Gus Kahn

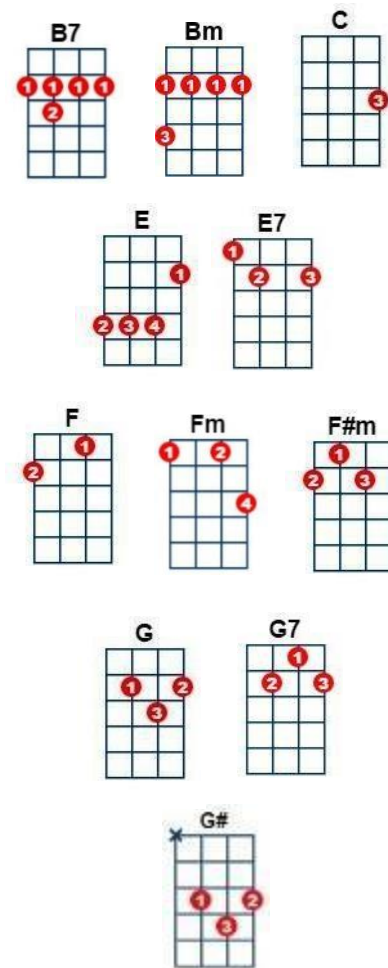
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8I5vDewcZo&list=RDv8I5vDewcZo&start_radio=1

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright a-[G#]bove [G] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I [A7] love you."
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [G7] me.

[C] Say [B7] nightie-night and [G#] kiss [G] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [F] dream [G] of [C] me. [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but [Bm] I linger [E] on, dear,
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E7]
[A] I'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear,
[A] Just saying [G#] this. [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams till sunbeams [G#] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you
[F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [C] me.
[C] Dream a little [G#] dream [G] of [C] me.



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Happy Together

By: Gary Bonner and Alan Gordon

Watch this version on Youtube with ukes and kazoos – lots of nice touches and fun harmonies:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FmtEjUWArdA&list=RDFmtEjUWArdA&start_radio=1

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

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

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

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

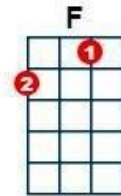
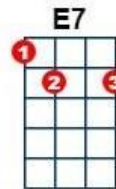
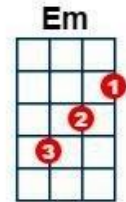
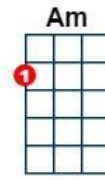
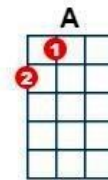
[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me
[Em] Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

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

[Add kazoos]

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

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



Daddy Sang Bass

By: Carl Perkins 1968 Recorded by Johnny Cash
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGUP8oc9Bg8>

Sing first verse in unison, then add harmonies.

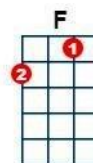
[C] I remember when I was a [C7] lad.
Times were [F] hard and things were [C] bad
But there's a silver linin' behind every [G7] cloud
Just poor [C] people that's all we [C7] were
Tryin' to make a [F] livin' out of blackland [C] dirt
But we'd get together in a family [G7] circle singing [C] loud

NC Daddy sang bass Mama sang tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother would join right in [C] there
Singin' seems to help a troubled [G] soul
One of these [C] days and it won't be [C7] long
I'll re-[F]join them in a [C] song
I'm gonna join the family [G7] circle at the [C] throne
No the circle won't be [C7] broken
Bye and [F] bye Lord bye and [C] bye

NC Daddy'll sing bass Mama'll sing tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother will join right in [C] there
In the sky Lord [F] in [G7] the [C] sky

Now I remember after [C7] work
Mama would [F] call in all of [C] us
You could hear us singin' for a country [G7] mile
Now little [C] brother has done gone [C7] on
But I'll re-[F]join him in a [C] song
We'll be together again up [G7] yonder in a little [C] while

NC Daddy sang bass Mama sang tenor
[C7] Me and little [F] brother would join right in [C] there
Singin' seems to help a troubled [G7] soul
One of these [C] days and it won't be [C7] long
I'll re-[F]join them in a [C] song
I'm gonna join the family [G7] circle at the [C] throne [G7] [C]



Sixteen Tons

By: Merle Travis, 1946

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B9j91-18Kb4&list=RDB9j91-18Kb4&start_radio=1

INTRO: *(sing and play)*

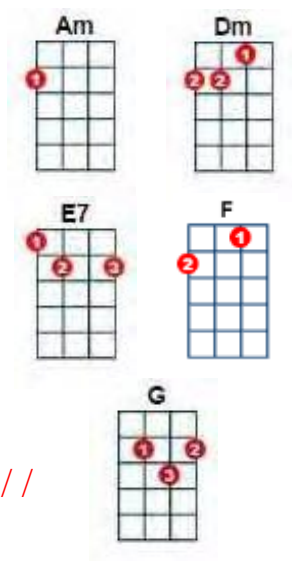
[Am] Do do do de [G] do do do de [F] do do de [E7] do

[Am] Do do do de [G] do do do de [F] do do de [E7] do

Some [Am] people [G] say a man is [F] made out of [E7] mud
A [Am] poor man's [G] made out of [F] muscle and [E7] blood
[Am] Muscle and blood and [Dm] skin and bones
A [Am] mind that's weak and [E7] a back that's strong

Chorus:

You load [Am] sixteen [G] tons and [F] what do you [E7] get
[Am] Another day [G] older and [F] deeper in [E7] debt
Saint [Am] Peter don't you call me 'cause [Dm] I can't go
I [Am] owe my soul to the [E7] company [Am] store [G] // [F] // [E7] //



I was [Am] born one [G] morning when the [F] sun didn't [E7] shine
I [Am] picked up my [G] shovel and I [F] walked to the [E7] mine
I loaded [Am] sixteen tons of [Dm] number nine coal
And the [Am] straw boss said, "Well [E7] bless my soul!"

Chorus

I was [Am] born one [G] morning it was [F] drizzling [E7] rain
[Am] Fighting and [G] trouble are [F] my middle [E7] name
I was [Am] raised in the canebrake by an [Dm] old mama lion
Can't no [Am] high-toned woman make me [E7] walk the line

Chorus – sing acapella – no instruments – snap fingers.

Instruments back in.

If you [Am] see me [G] coming better [F] step [E7] aside
A [Am] lot of men [G] didn't and a [F] lot of men [E7] died
One [Am] fist of iron the [Dm] other of steel
If the [Am] right one don't get you then the left one [E7] will

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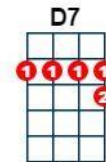
Chorus: – Slow down and draw out last line.

King of the Road

By: Roger Miller, 1965

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0>

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four-bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] / King of the [G] road



[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D7] I don't pay no [D7] union dues,
I smoke [G] old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] / King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C] every town
[D7] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing:

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D7] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road

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California Dreaming

By: John and Michelle Phillips, 1965

Mamas and the Papas: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-aK6JnyFmk>

Intro: [Am] six strums.

Everyone plays left to right without pause.

Half the group sings the column on the left; half the group sings the echo in the second column.

GROUP 1:

All the leaves are [Am] brown

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray

I've been for a [C] walk

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day

I'd be safe and [Am] warm

If I [G] was in L. [E7sus4] A.

California [Am] dreamin'

[EVERYONE] On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] ↓ day [E7] (arrow means voice lowers)

GROUP 1:

Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]

I passed a-[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]

Well I got down on my [C] knees

And I pre-[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray

You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold

He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay

California [Am] dreamin'

[EVERYONE] On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] ↑ day [E7] (arrow means voice rises)

GROUP 1:

All the leaves are [Am] brown

And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray

I've been for a [C] walk

On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day

If I didn't [Am] tell her

I could [G] leave to-[E7sus4] day

California [Am] dreamin'

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day

On [G] such a winter's [Am] day

[EVERYONE] On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] (6 strums) ↑ day [Am] (hold) (arrow means voice rises)

GROUP 2:

([G] leaves are [F] brown)

(and the sky is [E7] gray)

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

(on a winter's [E7] day)

(I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)

(if I was in L. [E7] A.)

(Cali-[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

GROUP 2:

(got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)

(I pretend to [E7] pray)

(preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)

(knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)

(Cali-[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

GROUP 2:

([G] leaves are [F] brown)

(and the sky is [E7] gray)

(I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)

(on a winter's [E7] day)

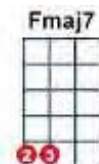
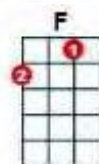
(if I [G] didn't [F] tell her)

(I could leave to-[E7] day)

(Cali-[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

(Cali-[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

(Cali-[G]fornia [F] dreamin')



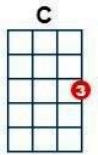
Walking After Midnight

By: Don Hecht and Alan Block, 1957

Artist: Patsy Cline [YouTube link: Patsy Cline](#)

INTRO: (Like last 2 lines of Verse 1)

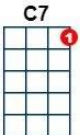
I'm always [C] /// walking, after [F] /// midnight [G7] //
Searching for [C] you /// [G7] ///



I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] moonlight just [Fm] like we used to do

I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you /// [G7] ///



I walk for [C] miles, along the [C7] highway

Well that's just [F] my way of [Fm] saying I love you

I'm always [C] walking, after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] you /// [C7] ///

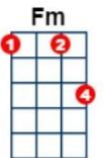


I stop to [F] see a weeping willow

Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]

And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

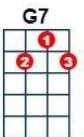
Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be ///



I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me /// [C7] ///



I stop to [F] see a weeping willow

Crying on his pillow [C] maybe he's [G7] crying for [C] me [C7]

And [F] as the skies turn gloomy

Night winds whisper to me I'm [C] lonesome as I can [G7] be ///

I go out [C] walking, after [C7] midnight

Out in the [F] starlight just [Fm] hoping you may be

Somewhere a [C] walking after [F] midnight [G7] searching for [C] me ///// [G7] / [C] /

Ghost Riders

By: Stan Jones in 1948, made very popular by Johnny Cash and Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOJAc2gKppw>

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
U-[Am]pon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A [F] plowin' through the ragged skies ////
and [Am] up a cloudy draw. //

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, //// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ////

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [F] saw the riders comin' hard //// and he [Am] heard their mournful cry. //

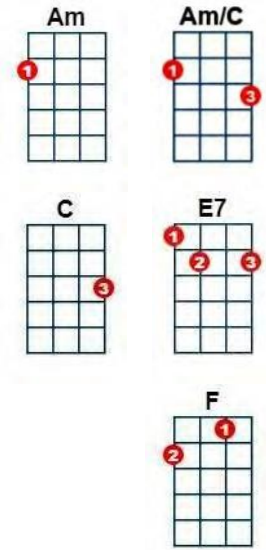
[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, //// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ////

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, 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 they [Am] got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On [F] horses snorting fire //// as they [Am] ride on hear their cries. //

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, //// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky. ////

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

[Am] Yi-pi-yi-[C]ay, //// Yi-pi-yi-[Am]o ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Am] sky ////
[F] Ghost riders [Am/C] in //// [hold one beat] the [Am] sky. / (hold)



Love Potion No. 9

By: Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, The Searchers, 1959

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rXhXLsNJL8>

Intro: [Am] // [Dm] // [Am] // [Dm] // *(repeat til count in)*

[Am] I took my troubles down to [Dm] Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the [Dm] gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and [Am] Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
[E7] *(Stop)* Love Potion Number [Am] Nine //// ///

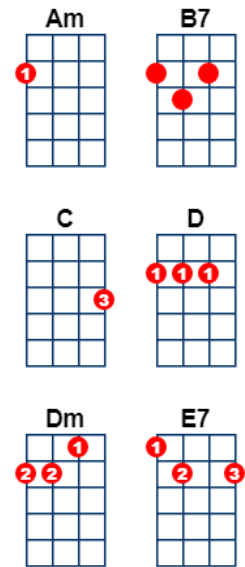
[Am] I told her that I was a [Dm] flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since [Dm] 1956
She [C] looked at my palm and she [Am] made a magic sign
She [Dm] said "What you need is
[E7] *(Stop)* Love Potion Number [Am] Nine" //// ///

[Dm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Dm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] *(Stop)* I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] *(Stop)* I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] *(Stop)* Love Potion Number [Am] Nine //// ///

(Add kazoos) [D] 8 beats [B7] 8 beats [Dm] 8 beats
[E7] *(Stop)* I held my nose, I closed my eyes, [E7] *(Stop)* I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was [Dm] day or night
[Am] I started kissin' every-[Dm]thing in sight
But [C] when I kissed the cop down at 34th and [Am] Vine
He [Dm] broke my little bottle of
[E7] *(Stop)* Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number [Am] Ni-i-i-i-ne



Bad Moon Rising

By: John Fogerty, 1969 Creedence Clearwater Revival
John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

(But in D)

Intro: [G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising.
[G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see the [D] bad [C] moon a-[G]rising.
[G] I see [D] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.
[G] I see [D] bad [C] times to-[G]day. [G7]

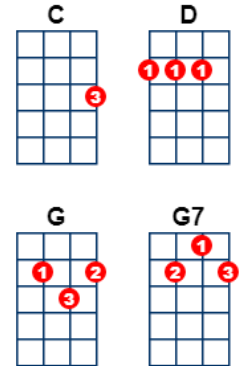
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D] hurri-[C]canes a [G] blowing.
[G] I know the [D] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
[G] I fear the [D] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.
[G] I hear the [D] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D] got your [C] things to-[G]gether.
[G] Hope you are [D] quite pre-[C]pared to [G] die.
[G] Looks like we're [D] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.
[G] One eye is [D] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, it's [G] bound to take your life,
[D] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[G] //// [D] // [C] // [G] //// STOP



Stray Cat Strut

By: Brian Setzer, 1981

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4EsTEpCZHE>

Intro: [Am] // [G] // [F] // [E7] // (x 2)

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

(Add harmonies) [Am] Oo [G] oo [F] oo [E7] ooh

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

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

[Am] Ain't got e-[G] nough dough to [F] pay the [E7] rent

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

[Am] I'm flat [G] broke but [F] I don't [E7] care

[Am] (hold) I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat [C] strut I'm a [Bb] ladies' [A7] cat

I'm a [Dm] feline Casa-[C]nova hey [Bb] man that's [A7] that

Get a [Dm] shoe thrown [C] at me from a [Bb] mean old [A7] man

[Dm] (hold) Get my dinner from a garbage can

[Am] // Oo [G] // oo [F] // oo [E7] // ooh (x 2)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a-[Am]round

[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am] (hold) got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] // Oo [G] // oo [F] // oo [E7] // ooh (x 2)

[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a-[Am]round

[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a [E7] hot summer night

[Am] Singin' the [G] blues while the [F] lady cats [E7] cry

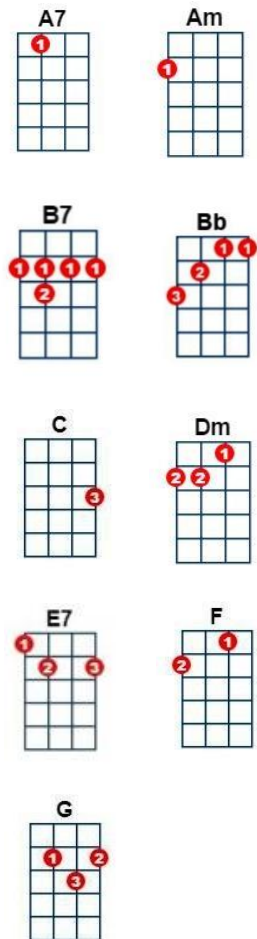
[Am] Wow stray [G] cat you're a [F] real gone [E7] guy

I [Am] wish I could [G] be as [F] carefree and [E7] wild

But I [Am] (hold) got cat class and I got cat style

[Am] // Oo [G] // oo [F] // oo [E7] // ooh (x 2)

[Am] (hold)



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Crazy Little Thing called Love

By: Freddie Mercury, 1979 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgnmxvGsrKE>

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

This [G] thing called love,

I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it

This [G] thing called love,

I [C] must get [F] 'round to [C] it

I ain't [G] ready,

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]

This [G] thing [this thing] called love [called love],

It [C] cries like a baby in a [F] cradle all [C] night

It [G] swings, [wooo - ooo] it jives, [wooo - ooo]

It [C] shakes all over like a [F] jelly-[C]fish

I kinda [G] like it,

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]

There goes my [C] baby,

She [F] knows how to rock 'n' [C] roll

She drives me [Eb] crazy,

She gives me [A] hot and cold [D] fever

Then she [Bb] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

I [G] gotta be cool, relax,

Get [C] hip, and get [F] on my [C] tracks

Take a [G] back seat, [ooo - ooo] hitch-hike, [ooo - ooo]

And [C] take a long ride on my [F] motor-[C]bike

Until I'm [G] ready, [Ready Freddie!]

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [stop: G]

There goes my [C] baby,

She [F] knows how to rock 'n' [C] roll

She drives me [Eb] crazy,

She gives me [A] hot and cold [D] fever

Then she [Bb] leaves me in a cool, cool sweat

This [G] thing called love,

I [C] just can't [F] handle [C] it

This [G] thing called love,

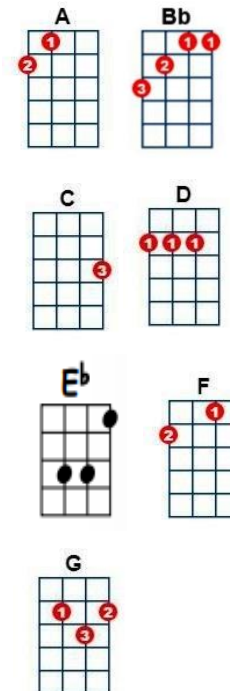
I [C] must get [F] 'round to [C] it

I ain't [G] ready,

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love

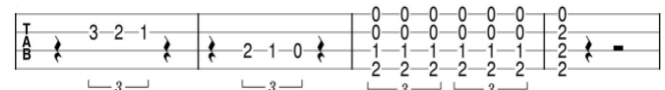
[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called [G] love [yeah, yeah]

[Eb] Crazy little [F] thing called..... [G] love! [G]

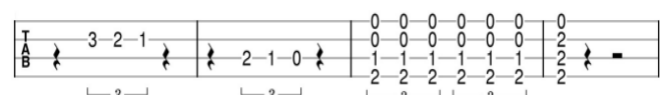


[A] [D]

(6 down strums)



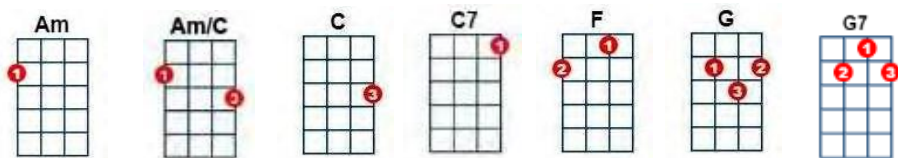
[A] [D]



Under the Boardwalk

By: Artie Resnick & Kenny Young, Recorded by The Drifters, 1964

The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsLa0eND_uA



Intro: [C] [G7] [C] Island Strum

Oh, when the [C] sun beats down and burns the tar up on the [G7] roof
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-[C]proof [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea... [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby, [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Group 2: out of the sun

Group 1: Under the [G] boardwalk,

Group 2: we'll be havin' some fun,

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Group 2: people walkin' above

Group 1: Under the [G] boardwalk

Group 2: we'll be fallin' in love,

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Everyone: [Am/C] boardwalk.

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[G7]sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C] sell [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea.. [Am/C] yeah
On a [C] blanket with my baby, [G7] is where I'll [C] be

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Group 2: out of the sun

Group 1: Under the [G] boardwalk,

Group 2: we'll be havin' some fun,

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Group 2: people walkin' above

Group 1: Under the [G] boardwalk

Group 2: we'll be fallin' in love,

Group 1: Under the [Am] boardwalk

Everyone: [Am/C] boardwalk.

Lion Sleeps Tonight (The)

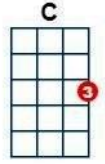
By: The Tokens, 1961

The Tokens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E>

INTRO (EVERYONE):

A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]

A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7]

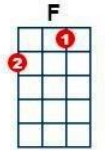


A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

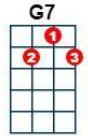
A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh



[C] / In the jungle, the [F] / mighty jungle, the [C] / lion sleeps to-[G7] /night

[C] / In the jungle, the [F] / quiet jungle, the [C] / lion sleeps to-[G7] /night



CHORUS: (BOTH GROUPS SING SIMULTANEOUSLY):

Group 1: A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7] (2x)

Group 2: A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

EVERYONE:

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Near, the village, the [F] quiet village, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

CHORUS:

Group 1: A-[C]weee ...[F] -e-e-e- [C] ee-um-um-o-weh [G7] (2x)

Group 2: A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[F] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

A-[C] wim-o-weh A-wim-o-weh A-[G7] wim-oh-weh A-wim-oh-weh

EVERYONE:

[C] Hush my darling, don't [F] fear my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

[C] Hush my darling, don't [F] fear my darling, the [C] lion sleeps to-[G7]night

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★ REPEAT CHORUS ABOVE A CAPELLA ★ THEN END WITH EVERYONE:

[C] Dee-dee-dee dee, da [F] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [C] dee-dee-dee, da [G7] dee

[C] Dee-dee-dee dee, da [F] dee-dee-dee-dee, da [C] dee-dee-dee-da [G7] dee...da dee [C] /

Wagon Wheel

By: Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor, 1973

Old Crow Medicine Show <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E>

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C] (4 strums each, chorus)

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Carolina
[G] Starin' up the road and [D] pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [G] hopin' for Raleigh, I can [D] see my baby to-[C]night

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C][8] rock me [G][4] [D][4] [Em][4] [C][4] [G][4] [D][4] [C][4] [C][4]

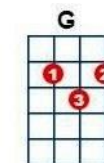
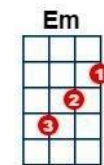
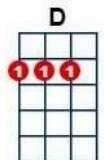
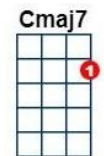
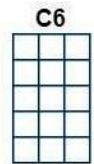
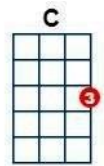
[G] Runnin' from the cold [D] up in New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time string band
My [G] baby plays the guitar, [D] I strum a uku- [C]lele now
Oh, the [G] north country winters keep a [D] gettin' me now
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back to [D] livin' that old life [C] no more

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] southbound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C][8] rock me [G][4] [D][4] [Em][4] [C][4] [G][4] [D][4] [C][4] [C][4]

(One strum per chord) [G] / Walkin' to the south [D] / out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] / Trucker out of Philly, had a [C] / nice long toke
But [G] / he's a headed west from the [D] / Cumberland Gap to
[C] / Johnson City, / [C] Tennessee

(Resume strumming) And I [G] gotta get a move on [D] fit for the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name and I [C] know she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh at [D] least I will die [C] free

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey, [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
(Stop strumming, vocal only) [G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me *(hold)*



Up on a Roof

by: Carole King and Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2MNUQAvxIbE>

Intro: [G] /// [Em] /// [C] /// [D] /// (*pause*)

When [G] this old world starts [Em] getting me down
And [C] people are just too [D] much... for me to [G] face
I [G] climb way up to the [Em] top of the stairs
And [C] all my cares just [D] drift... right into [G] space

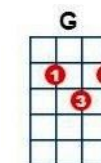
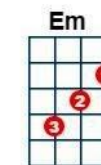
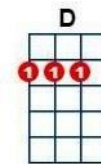
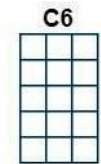
Up [C] on the roof it's [Cmaj7] peaceful as can [C6] be [Cmaj7]
And [G] there the world be-[Em]low don't bother [Am] me
[D] / (*hold*) Let me tell you now ...

When [G] I come home feeling [Em] tired and beat
I [C] go up where the [D] air... is fresh and [G] sweet
I [G] get away from the [Em] hustling crowds
And [C] all the rat race [D] noise...down in the [G] street

[C] On the roof – the [Cmaj7] only place I [C6] know [Cmaj7]
Where [G] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Am] so
Let's [D] / (*hold*) go... up on the [G] roof
[Em] /// [C] /// [D] ///

At [C] night the stars put [Cmaj7] on a show for [C6] free [Cmaj7]
And [G] darling, you can [Em] share it all with [Am] me
[D] / (*hold*) I keep a-tellin' you that

[G] Right smack dab in the [Em] middle of town
I [C] found a para-[D]dise that's trouble-[G]proof
So if [G] this old world starts [Em] getting you down,
There's [C] room enough for [D] two...up on the [G] roof (up on the roof)
Up on the [Em] roof (up on the roof)
Up on the [G] roof.



On the Road Again

By: Willie Nelson, 1979

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NvwojnLeMH4>

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

On the [G] road again
Goin' places that I've [B7] never been
Seein' things that I may [Am] never see again
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

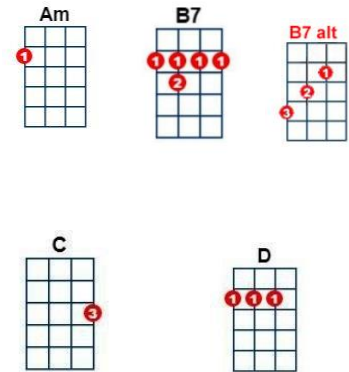
On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain

Instrumental (add kazoos with harmonies):

*On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain*

On the [C] road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the [G] highway
We're the [C] best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning [G] our way and [D7] our way

On the [G] road again
Just can't wait to get on the [B7] road again
The life I love is making [Am] music with my friends
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain
And [C] I can't wait to get [D] on the road a-[G]gain [D] / [G] /



Your Cheatin' Heart

By: Hank Williams, 1952

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cS4LCoh0VGQ>

Intro: *Your cheatin' [G7] //// //// heart will tell on [C]//// you [G] /*

Verse 1

Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will make you [F] weep

You'll cry and [G7] cry and try to [C] sleep [G7]

But sleep won't [C] come [C7] the whole night [F] through

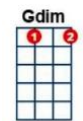
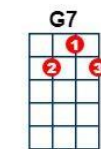
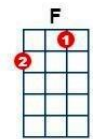
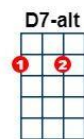
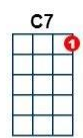
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.

When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain

You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /

You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do

Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.



Instrumental:

When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain

You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /

Verse 2

Your cheatin' [C] heart [C7] will pine some-[F]day

And crave the [G7] love you threw a-[C]way [G7]

The time will [C] come [C7] when you'll be [F] blue

Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you.

When tears come [F] down like falling [C] rain

You'll toss a-[D7]round and call my [G7] / name [Gdim] / [G7] /

You'll walk the [C] floor [C7] the way I [F] do

Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you. [F] [C]

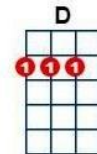
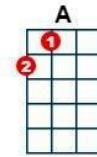
Put a Little Love in Your Heart

by: Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers and Jimmy Holiday, 1969

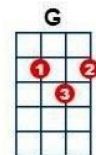
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTxxEdBIL6Y&list=RDNTxxEdBIL6Y&start_radio=1

Intro: [D] /// [D] ///

[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,
And the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
[A] For you and me you just wait and [A7] see (*voice stays level*)



[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
And the [D] world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
For [A] you (*for you*) and me (*and me*) you just wait (*just wait*) and [A7] see (*voice rises*)



[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] I hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
And the [D] world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
For [A] you (*for you*) and me (*and me*) you just wait (*just wait*) and [A7] see (*voice rises*)

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [x 2]

[D] Take a good look around and if you're looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] I hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
And the [D] world (*and the world*) will be a [A] better place,
For [A] you (*for you*) and me (*and me*) you just wait (*just wait*) and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[G] Put a little love in your [D] hea-ar-rt
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
(slowly) [G] Put a little love in your [D] hea-aar-rt (*hold*)

Take Me Home, Country Roads

By: John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo>

Intro: [C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River

(Sing melody)

[C] Almost heaven... [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] River
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains... [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

(Sing add harmonies)

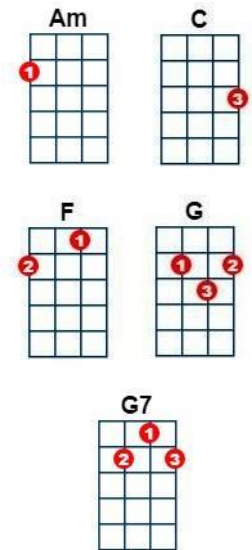
Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[C] All my memories... [Am] gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady... [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty... [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye

Country [C] roads... take me [G7] home to the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama take me [F] home... country [C] roads

[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [G] road I get a [F] feelin' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday... yester-[G7]day

Country [C] roads... take me [G] home
To the [Am] place... I be-[F]long
West Vir-[C]ginia... mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home... country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home... down country [C] roads [G]/ [C]/



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