

# AYUP!



*All Yorkshire Ukulele Players*

# Gig Songbook

Songs transcribed by Jez Quayle

Last updated: 22/09/13

# SET LIST

1. Lipstick on Your Collar (Connie Francis)..... 1
2. Teenage Kicks (The Undertones) ..... 3
3. Midnight Special (Leadbelly) ..... 5
4. It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Buddy Holly) ..... 7
5. This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie) ..... 9
6. Bye Bye Love (The Everly Brothers)..... 11
7. Bury Me Under the Weeping Willow (Carter Family) ..... 13
8. Hello Mary Lou (Ricky Nelson)..... 15
9. Love Is All Around (The Troggs) ..... 17
10. Shake, Rattle and Roll (Bill Haley & his Comets)..... 19
11. Sheena is a Punk Rocker (The Ramones)..... 21
12. Putting On the Style (Lonnie Donegan) ..... 23
13. Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival) ..... 25
14. Eight Days A Week (The Beatles) ..... 27
15. Worried Man Blues (The Vipers Skiffle Group) ..... 29
16. Hey Good Lookin' (Hank Williams) ..... 31
17. Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan) ..... 33
18. All I Have to do Is Dream (The Everly Brothers) ..... 35
19. Jambalaya (Hank Williams)..... 37
20. Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks) ..... 39

## Lipstick on Your Collar (Connie Francis)

G Em C /// D7 ///  
(Nya, nya, nya, nya, nya-nya)  
G Em C /// D7 ///  
(Nya, nya, nya, nya, nya-nya)

G Em  
When you left me all alone  
C D7  
At the record hop  
G Em  
Told me you were goin' out  
C D7  
For a soda-pop  
G G7  
You were gone for quite a while  
C  
Half an hour more  
A7  
You came back, and man oh man  
D7 / / D7!  
This is what I s—aw:

G  
Lipstick on your collar  
C  
Told a tale on you  
G  
Lipstick on your collar  
C  
Said you were untrue  
G B7  
Bet your bottom dollar  
Em B7  
You and I are through  
C G D7 G /// Em /// C /// D7 ///  
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you

G Em  
You said it belonged to me  
C D7  
Made me stop and think  
G Em  
Then I noticed yours was red  
C D7  
Mine was baby pink  
G G7  
Who walked in but Mary Jane  
C  
Lipstick all a mess  
A7  
Were you smoochin' my best friend?  
D7 / / D7!  
Guess the answer's 'y—es'

G  
Lipstick on your collar  
C  
Told a tale on you  
G  
Lipstick on your collar  
C  
Said you were untrue  
G B7  
Bet your bottom dollar  
Em B7  
You and I are through  
C G D7 G / / /  
'Cause lipstick on your collar told a tale on you

D7 G / / /  
Told a tale on you, boy  
D7 G / / /  
Told a tale on you, man  
D7 G / / /  
Told a tale on you, yeah—  
D7 G!  
Told a tale on you

## Teenage Kicks (The Undertones)

Intro: C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// Cmaj7  
C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// Cmaj7

C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
Am / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
Every time she walks down the street  
C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
Another girl in the neighbour— hood  
Am / / / / / / / C6  
Wish she was mine, she looks so good  
F / / / / / / /  
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
/ G / / / / / / /  
Get teenage kicks right through the night

C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
I'm gonna call her on the tele—phone  
Am / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
Have her over 'cause I'm all a—lone  
C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
I need excitement, oh I need it bad  
Am / / / / / / / C6  
And it's the best I've ever had  
F / / / / / / /  
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
/ G / / / / / / /  
Get teenage kicks right through the night (alright!)

Solo: C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// Cmaj7  
C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// Cmaj7

C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
A teenage dream's so hard to beat  
Am / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
Every time she walks down the street  
C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
Another girl in the neighbour— hood  
Am / / / / / / / C6  
Wish she was mine, she looks so good  
F / / / / / / /  
I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
/ G / / / / / / /  
Get teenage kicks right through the night

C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
 I'm gonna call her on the tele—phone  
 Am / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
 Have her over 'cause I'm all a—lone  
 C / / / / / / / Cmaj7  
 I need excitement, oh I need it bad  
 Am / / / / / / / C6  
 And it's the best I've ever had  
 F / / / / / / /  
 I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 / G / / / / / / /  
 Get teenage kicks right through the night (alright!)

Solo: C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// Cmaj7  
 C /// /// Cmaj7 Am /// /// C6

F / / / / / / /  
 I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight  
 / G / / / / / / / C / F / G / C  
 Get teenage kicks right through the night (alright!)



Let the midnight special, shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me

Let the midnight special, shine a light on me  
Let the midnight special, shine her ever-loving light on me



# It Doesn't Matter Anymore (Buddy Holly)

C /// / /// / /// / ///

C

There you go and baby here am I

G7

Oh well you left me here so I could sit and cry

C

Well, golly gee, what have you done to me

G7

C

Oh well, I guess it doesn't matter anymore

C

Do you remember baby, last September

G7

How you held me tight each and every night

C

Well, whoops-a-daisy, how you drove me crazy

G7

C

But I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Am

There's no use in me a-cryin'

C

I've done everything and now I'm sick of tryin'

D7

I've thrown away my nights, wasted all my days

G7 /// / /// / /// / ///

Over you -----a-hoo

C

Well you go your way and I'll go mine

G7

Now and forever 'til the end of time

C

I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

G7

C /// / ///

And you won't matter anymore

BREAK: C /// / /// G7 /// / /// C /// F /// C /// E7 ///

Am

There's no use in me a-cryin'

C

I've done everything and now I'm sick of tryin'

D7

I've thrown away my nights, wasted all my days

G7 /// / /// / /// / ///

Over you -----a-hoo

C  
Well you go your way and I'll go mine

G7  
Now and forever 'til the end of time

C  
I'll find somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through

G7 C /// // //  
And you won't matter anymore

G7 C /// // // G7 /// // // C /// //  
You won't matter anymore—

# This Land Is Your Land (Woody Guthrie)

Intro: C / / / /

/ / / F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G7 C  
From California to the New York Island  
F C  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
As I went a-walking that ribbon of highway  
G7 C  
I saw above me that endless skyway  
F C  
I saw below me that golden valley  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
G7 C  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts  
F C  
All around me a voice was sounding:  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G7 C  
From California to the New York Island  
F C  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
When the sun came shining, and I was strolling  
G7 C  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling  
F C  
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting:  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
Nobody living can ever stop me,  
G7 C  
As I go walking that freedom highway  
F C  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
G7 C / / / /  
This land was made for you and me

/ / / F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G7 C  
From California to the New York Island  
F C  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
G7 C / / / C!  
This land was made for you and me

*(acapella chorus -until F in first line of final chorus:)*

This land is your land and this land is my land  
From California to the New York Island  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and me

F C  
This land is your land and this land is my land  
G7 C  
From California to the New York Island  
F C  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
G7 C / / / / / /  
This land was made for you and me



I'm-a through with romance, I'm a-through with love  
I'm through with a'countin' the stars above  
And here's the reason that I'm so free  
My lovin' baby is through with me

Bye bye love  
Bye bye happiness  
Hello loneliness  
I think I'm-a gonna cry-y  
Bye bye love  
Bye bye sweet caress  
Hello emptiness  
I feel like I could di-ie  
Bye bye my love goodbye-eye  
Bye bye my love goodbye-eye  
Bye bye my love goodbye-eye

## Bury Me Under the Weeping Willow (Carter Family)

C /// ///

/ C F  
My heart is sad and I'm in sorrow

C G7  
For the only one I love

C F  
When shall I see him, oh, no, never

C G7 C  
Till I meet him in heaven above

C F  
Oh, bury me under the weeping willow  
C G7

Yes, under the weeping willow tree

C F  
So he may know where I am sleeping

C G7 C  
And perhaps he will weep for me

C F  
They told me that he did not love me

C G7  
I could not believe it was true

C F  
Until an angel softly whispered

C G7 C  
He has proven untrue to you

C F  
Oh, bury me under the weeping willow  
C G7

Yes, under the weeping willow tree

C F  
So he may know where I am sleeping

C G7 C  
And perhaps he will weep for me

C F  
Tomorrow was our wedding day

C G7  
But, oh Lord, oh, where is he

C F  
He's gone to seek him another bride

C G7 C  
And he cares no more for me

C                          F  
Oh, bury me under the weeping willow  
          C                          G7  
Yes, under the weeping willow tree  
          C                          F  
So he may know where I am sleeping  
          C                  G7          C  
And perhaps he will weep for me

          C                          F  
Oh, bury me under the violets blue  
          C                          G7  
To prove my love to him  
          C                          F  
Tell him that I would die to save him  
          C          G7                  C  
For his love I never could win

          C                          F  
Oh, bury me under the weeping willow  
          C                          G7  
Yes, under the weeping willow tree  
          C                          F  
So he may know where I am sleeping  
          C                  G7          C /// ///  
And perhaps he will weep for me



## Hello Mary Lou (Ricky Nelson)

Intro: G / C / G / C / G / C / G / C /

G C  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
G D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
G B7 Em  
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part  
A7 D7 G / C / G / C /  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

G  
Passed me by one sunny day  
C  
Flashed those big brown eyes my way  
G D7  
And ooh I wanted you forever more  
G  
Now I'm not one who gets around  
C  
Swear my feet stuck to the ground  
G D7 G / C / G / C /  
And though I never did see you before (I said)

G C  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
G D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
G B7 Em  
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part  
A7 D7 G / C / G / C /  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

Solo: G /// / /// C /// / ///  
G /// / /// D7 /// / ///  
G /// / /// B7 /// Em ///  
A7 /// D7 /// G / C / G / C /

G  
I saw your lips, I heard your voice  
C  
Believe me I just had no choice  
G D7  
Wild horses couldn't make me stay away  
G  
Thought about a moonlit night  
C  
Arms around you good and tight  
G D7 G / C / G / C /  
That's all I had to see for me to say (Hey, hey)

G C  
Hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
G D7  
Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you  
G B7 Em  
I knew Mary Lou we'd never part  
A7 D7 G / C / G / C /  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
A7 D7 G / C / G / C /  
So hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart  
A7 D7 G / C / G //  
Yes hello Mary Lou, goodbye heart

## Love Is All Around (The Troggs)

Intro: C / F / G / F /  
C / F / G / F /

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

*(short lick)*

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  
G / G! *(run up lick)*  
'Cause on my love you can de-pend

/ 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 thinkin' 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

*(short lick)*

F Dm  
You know I love you I always will  
F C  
My minds made up by the way that I feel  
F Dm  
There's no beginning there'll be no end  
G / G! *(run up lick)*  
'Cause on my love you can de-pend

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

# Shake, Rattle and Roll (Bill Haley & his Comets)

Intro: C /// / /// / /// / ///

C  
Get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans

F C  
Get out from that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans  
G7 F C /// ///

Well, roll my breakfast 'cause I'm a hungry man

/ C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

I said, Shake, rattle and roll

F  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

G7 F C /// / ///  
Well, you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

C  
Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice

F C  
Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice  
G7 F C /// ///

You look so warm, but your heart is cold as ice

/ C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

I said, Shake, rattle and roll

F  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll

G7 F C /// / ///  
Well, you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

C C7  
Solo: / /// / /// / /// / ///

F C  
/ /// / /// / /// / ///

G7 F C  
/ /// / /// / /// / ///

C  
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store  
          F  C  
I'm like a one-eyed cat, peepin' in a sea-food store  
          G7                                  F                          C /// ///  
I can look at you, till you don't love me no more

          C  
I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know  
          F  C  
I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know  
          G7                                  F                          C /// ///  
The harder I work, the faster my money goes

      /      C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          F  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          G7                                  F                          C /// ///  
Well, you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

      /      C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          F  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          C  
I said, Shake, rattle and roll  
          G7                                  F                          C /// ///  
Well, you never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

## Sheena is a Punk Rocker (The Ramones)

Intro: C /// / /// / /// / ///

C

Well the kids are all hopped up and ready to go

They're ready to go now

G

They got their surfboards

C

And they're going to the discotheque a go go

Am F

But she just couldn't stay

Am F

She had to break away

C G

Well New York City really has it all

/// / ///

Oh yeah-eah, oh yeah-----

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker  
C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker  
C F G C /// F / G /  
Sheena is a punk rocker now--

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker  
C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker  
C F G C /// / ///  
Sheena is a punk rocker now--

F

Well she's a punk, punk, a punk rocker

C

Punk, punk, a punk rocker--

G

Punk, punk, a punk rocker

Bb

Punk, punk, a punk rocker

(Repeat from intro)

C /// / /// / /// / ///

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker

C F G C /// F / G /  
Sheena is a punk rocker now--

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker

C F G  
Sheena is a punk rocker

C F G C / F / G / C!  
Sheena is a punk rocker now--



## Putting On the Style (Lonnie Donegan)

Intro: G /// / ///

G D7  
Sweet sixteen, goes to church just to see the boys  
G  
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little noise  
G7 C  
Turns her face a little, then turns her head a while  
D7 G / / /  
But everybody knows she's only putting on the style (She's...)

G D7  
Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
G  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
G7 C  
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile  
D7 G /// / /// / /// / ///  
Seein' all the young folks putting on the style

/ G D7  
Well, the young man in the hot-rod car, driving like he's mad  
G  
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his dad  
G7 C  
He makes it roar so lively just to see his girlfriend smile  
D7 G / / /  
But she knows he's oh-oh-only putting on the style (Yeah...)

G D7  
Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
G  
That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
G7 C  
And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile  
D7 G /// / /// / /// / ///  
Seein' all the young folks putting on the style

G D7  
Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his might  
G  
Sings "Glory Hallelujah" puts the folks all in a fright  
G7 C  
Now, you might think it's Satan that's coming down the aisle  
D7 G / / /  
But it's only our poor preacher, boys, he's putting on his style (Yeah...)

G D7  
 Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
 G7 C  
 And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile  
 D7 G / / /  
 Seein' all the young folks putting on the style (Yeah...)

G D7  
 Putting on the agony, putting on the style  
 That's what all the young folks are doing all the while  
 G7 C  
 And as I look around me, I'm sometimes apt to smile  
 D7 / / / / / / / / G / / / / / / /  
 Seein' all the young folks putti-ng on the st———yle

## Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Intro: G /// D7 / C / G /// / ///

G D7 C G  
I see a bad moon rising  
D7 C G  
I see trouble on the way  
D7 C G  
I see earthquakes an' lightnin'  
D7 C G /// / ///  
I see bad times today

C  
Don't go around tonight  
G  
Well, it's bound to take your life  
D7 C G /// / ///  
There's a bad moon on the rise

G D7 C G  
I hear hurricanes a-blowin'  
D7 C G  
I know the end is coming' soon  
D7 C G  
I fear rivers overflowin'  
D7 C G /// / ///  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

C  
Don't go around tonight  
G  
Well, it's bound to take your life  
D7 C G /// / ///  
There's a bad moon on the rise

Solo: G /// D7 / C / G /// / ///  
G /// D7 / C / G /// / ///  
C /// / /// G /// / ///  
D7 /// C /// G /// / ///

G D7 C G  
Hope you got your things together  
D7 C G  
Hope you are quite prepared to die  
D7 C G  
Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
D7 C G /// / ///  
One eye is taken for an eye

C  
Don't go around tonight  
G  
Well, it's bound to take your life  
D7 C G // // // //  
There's a bad moon on the rise

C  
Don't go around tonight  
G  
Well, it's bound to take your life  
D7 C G // // //  
There's a bad moon on the rise

## Eight Days A Week (The Beatles)

Intro: C /// D /// F /// C ///

C D7  
Ooh I need your love, babe

F C  
Guess you know it's true

D7  
Hope you need my love babe

F C ///  
Just like I need you

Am Dm Am D7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C D7  
I ain't got nothing but love, babe

F C ///  
Eight days a week

C D7  
Love you every day, girl

F C  
Always on my mind

D7  
One thing I can say, girl

F C ///  
Love you all the time

Am Dm Am D7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me

C D7  
I ain't got nothing but love, girl

F C ///  
Eight days a week

G  
Eight days a week

Am (*strum once & let chord ring*)

I love you

D7

Eight days a week

Dm G7 / / /

Is not enough to show I care

C D7  
Ooh I need your love, babe  
F C  
Guess you know it's true  
D7  
Hope you need my love babe  
F C ///  
Just like I need you (oh—oh)

Am Dm Am D7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
C D7  
I ain't got nothing but love, babe  
F C ///  
Eight days a week

G  
Eight days a week  
Am (*strum once & let chord ring*)  
I love you  
D7  
Eight days a week  
Dm G7 / / /  
Is not enough to show I care

C D7  
Love you every day, girl  
F C  
Always on my mind  
D7  
One thing I can say, girl  
F C ///  
Love you all the time

Am Dm Am D7  
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me  
C D7  
I ain't got nothing but love, babe  
F C ///  
Eight days a week

F C ///  
Eight days a week  
F C ///  
Eight days a week

Outro: C /// D /// F /// C

## Worried Man Blues (The Vipers Skiffle Group)

Intro: C /// ///

/ C  
The train I ride is 21 coaches long

F C  
The train I ride is 21 coaches long

The train I ride is 21 coaches long

G7 C /// ///  
And on that train, my true love she is gone

/ C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

F C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

G7 C /// ///  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

/ C  
Oh, I went across the river, and lay me down to sleep

F C  
I went 'cross the river, and lay me down to sleep

Oh, I went across the river, and lay me down to sleep

G7 C /// ///  
When I awoke, there were shackles on my feet

/ C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

F C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

It takes a worried man to sing a worried song

G7 C /// ///  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

/ C  
The shackles on my feet have twenty-one links of chain

F C  
The shackles on my feet have twenty-one links of chain

The shackles on my feet have twenty-one links of chain

G7 C /// ///  
And on each one the initials of my name

/ C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
F C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
G7 C /// ///  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long

/ C  
Now, judge judge, judge judge, what's gonna be my fine?  
F C  
Judge judge, judge judge, what's gonna be my fine?  
  
Now, judge judge, judge judge, what's gonna be my fine?  
G7 C /// ///  
Twenty-one years on the Rocky Mountain line

/ C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
F C  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
  
It takes a worried man to sing a worried song  
G7 C /// ///  
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long



# Hey Good Lookin' (Hank Williams)

A7 /// D7 /// G /// D7 ///

G  
Say, hey good lookin'

What ya got cookin'?

A7 D7 G /// D7 ///  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

G  
Hey, sweet baby

Don't ya think maybe

A7 D7 G /// G7 //  
We could find us a brand new recipe?

/ C G  
I got a hot-rod Ford and a two-dollar bill

C G  
And I know a spot right over the hill

C G  
There's soda pop and the dancin's free

A7 D7  
So, if you wanna have fun come along with me

G  
Say, hey good lookin'

What ya got cookin'?

A7 D7 G /// /// //  
How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

Break: A7 /// D7 /// G /// D7 ///

G  
I'm free and ready

So, we can go steady

A7 D7 G /// D7 ///  
How's about savin' all your time for me?

G  
No more lookin'

I know I've been taken

A7 D7 G /// G7 ///  
How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

An' find me one for five or ten cents

I'll keep it till it's covered with age

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page

Say, hey good lookin'

What ya got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

## Blowin' in the Wind (Bob Dylan)

Intro: C /// / ///

C F G C  
How many roads must a man walk down

F C  
Before you call him a man?

F G C  
How many seas must a white dove sail

F G  
Before she sleeps in the sand?

C F G C  
Yes and how many times must the cannonballs fly

F C /// ///  
Before they're forever banned?

/ F G C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

G C /// ////  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Break: F /// G /// C /// F /// / /// G /// C /// / ///

C F G C  
Yes and how many years can a mountain exist

F C  
Before it's washed to the sea?

F G C  
Yes and how many years can some people exist

F G  
Before they're allowed to be free?

C F G C  
Yes and how many times can a man turn his head

F C /// ///  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

/ F G C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind

G C /// ////  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Break: F /// G /// C /// F /// / /// G /// C /// / ///

C F G C  
Yes and how many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?

F C F G C  
Yes and how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?

C F G C  
Yes and how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?

/ F G C F  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind  
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Outro: F /// G /// C /// F /// / /// G /// C /// /

## All I Have to do Is Dream (The Everly Brothers)

C Am F G7  
Drea—m, dream dream dream  
C Am F G7  
Drea—m, dream dream dream

C Am F G7  
When I want you in my arms  
C Am F G7  
When I want you and all your charms  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
C Am F G7  
Drea—m, dream dream dream

C Am F G7  
When I feel blue in the night  
C Am F G7  
And I need you to hold me tight  
C Am F G7 C / F / C / C7 /  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is drea——m

F  
I can make you mine  
Em  
Taste your lips of wine  
F G7 C / C7 /  
Any time, night or day  
F Em (*one strum & let chord ring*)  
Only trouble is, gee wiz  
D7 G / G7 /  
I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G7  
I need you so that I could die  
C Am F G7  
I love you so, and that is why  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
C Am F G7 C / F / C / C7 /  
Drea—m, dream dream dream, drea——m

F  
I can make you mine  
Em  
Taste your lips of wine  
F G7 C / C7 /  
Any time, night or day  
F Em (*one strum & let chord ring*)  
Only trouble is, gee wiz  
D7 G / G7 /  
I'm dreamin' my life away

C Am F G7  
I need you so that I could die  
C Am F G7  
I love you so, and that is why  
C Am F G7  
Whenever I want you, all I have to do, is  
C Am F G7  
Drea—m, dream dream dream,  
C Am F G7  
Drea—m, dream dream dream,  
C  
Drea—m

# Jambalaya (Hank Williams)

G7 / / / / / / / / 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, the sweetest one, me oh my-oh  
C / / / / / /

Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

/ / C G7  
Jambalaya, an' crawfish pie, an' fillet gumbo

C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma shaz amio

G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

C  
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C / / / / / / / / G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / C / / / / / / / /  
(kazoo/harmonica) C / / / / / / / / G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / C / / / / / /

/ / C G7  
From Thibodaux to Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin'

C  
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen

G7  
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my-oh  
C / / / / / /

Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

/ / C G7  
Jambalaya, an' crawfish pie, an' fillet gumbo

C  
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma shaz amio

G7  
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh

C / / / / / / / /  
Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou

Solo: C / / / / / / / / G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / C / / / / / / / /  
(kazoo/harmonica) C / / / / / / / / G7 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / C / / / / / /

/ / C G7  
 Jambalaya, an' crawfish pie, an' fillet gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma shaz amio C  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh G7  
 Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou C / / / //

/ / G7 C / / / //  
 Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou  
 / / G7 C / / / /  
 Son of a gun, well have big fun on the bayou



## Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks)

Am /// / /// E7 /// / ///, Am /// / /// E7 /// / ///

Am G7  
The taxman's taken all my dough

C G7  
And left me in my stately home

E7 Am  
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

G7  
And I can't sail my yacht

C G7  
He's taken everything I've got  
E7 Am /// / ///  
All I got's this sunny afternoon

A7 D7  
Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
G7 C /// E7 //

I got a big fat momma trying to break me  
/ Am D7

And I love to live so pleasantly  
Am D7 G7

Live this life of luxury  
C E7 Am /// / ///

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon  
/ E7 / / / /// / Am / / / / /

In the summertime, in the summertime  
/ E7 / / / /// /

In the summertime

Am G7  
My girlfriend's run off with my car  
C G7

And gone back to her ma and pa  
E7 Am

Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty  
G7

Now I'm sittin' here  
C G7

Sippin' at my ice-cool beer  
E7 Am /// / ///

Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

A7 D7  
 Help me, help me, help me sail away  
 G7 C /// E7 //  
 Well give me two good reasons why I oughta stay  
 / Am D7  
 And I love to live so pleasantly  
 Am D7 G7  
 Live this life of luxury  
 C E7 Am /// ///  
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon  
 / E7 / / /// / Am / / / ///  
 In the summertime, in the summertime  
 / E7 / / /// /  
 In the summertime

A7 D7  
 Ah, Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze  
 G7 C /// E7 //  
 I got a big fat momma trying to break me  
 / Am D7  
 And I love to live so pleasantly  
 Am D7 G7  
 Live this life of luxury  
 C E7 Am /// ///  
 Lazin' on a sunny afternoon  
 / E7 / / /// / Am / / / ///  
 In the summertime, in the summertime  
 / E7 / / /// / Am / / / ///  
 In the summertime, in the summertime  
 / E7 / / /// A (4 bars of outro, end on an A)  
 In the summertime