

Ukulele-Joe Song Collection

Volume 12

A Personal collection of 30 songs that I enjoy singing.

Fret diagrams for GCEA tuned Ukuleles are provided for all songs

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She's Not You.

Pomus, Leiber & Stoller.1962

Elvis Presley UK No 1 1962 & No 3 2005

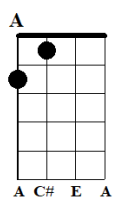
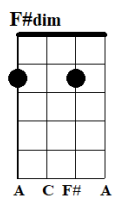
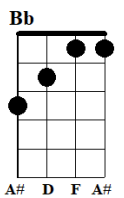
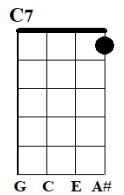
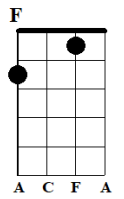
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [F] ¹²[F#dim]¹² [F]¹²³⁴

[**Tacet**] Her hair is [**F**] soft,
 and her eyes are all so [**C7**] blue,
 She's [**C7**] all the [**Bb**] things a girl should [**C7**] be,
 But she's not [**F**] yo-[**F#dim**]-[**C7**]-u.

[**Tacet**] She knows just [**F**] how to make me laugh
 When I feel [**C7**] blue,
 She's [**C7**] every-[**Bb**]-thing a man could [**C7**] want,
 But she's not [**F**] yo-[**Bb**]-[**F**]-u.

[**A**] *And When we're dancing,*
 [**F7**] *It almost feels the same,*
 [**Bb**] *I've got to stop myself from*
 [**A**] *whispering your [**C7**] name.*

She even [**F**] kisses me like you used to [**C7**] do.
 And [**C7**] it's just [**Bb**] breaking my [**C7**] heart
 'cause she's not [**F**] you.
 Repeat All.



Rhinestone Cowboy.

Larry Weiss (1974)

Glen Campbell UK No. 4 in Nov 1975

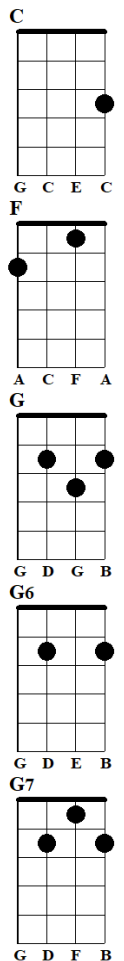
4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C]¹² [F]¹² [C]¹² [F]¹²[C]¹² [F]¹²

[C] I've been walking these streets [F]¹so [C] long,
 [C] Singing the same [F]¹ old [C] song,
 I [C] know every crack in the dirty sidewalks of [G] Broad-way
 Where [F] hustle's the name of the game
 And nice guys get washed away like the snow and the [C] rain
 There's been a [G] load of compromisin',
 On the [F] road to my ho-[C]-rizon
 But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D] lights are shinin' on [G]¹² me [G6]¹ [G7]

*Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C] cowboy, [F]¹ [C]
 Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled [C]¹ ro-[F]¹-de-[G7]-o.
 Like a [F]¹ rhine-[G7]¹-stone [C] cowboy, [F]¹ [C]
 Getting cards and letters from people I don't even [G] know,
 And offers comin' over the [F] phone. [G7] [C]*

[C] I really don't mind [F]¹ the [C] rain
 [C] And a smile can hide all [F]¹ the [C] pain
 But [C] you're down when you're ridin' the train that's takin' the [G] long way
 And I [F] dream of the things I'll do
 With a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe
 There's been a [G] load of compromisin'
 On the [F] road to my ho-[C]-rizon
 But [F] I'm gonna be where the [D] lights are shinin' on [G]¹² me [G6]¹² [G7]

*Like a [F] rhine-[G7]-stone [C] cowboy, [F]¹ [C]
 Riding out on a horse in a star-spangled [C]¹ ro-[F]¹-de-[G7]-o.
 Like a [F]¹ rhine-[G7]¹-stone [C] cowboy, [F]¹ [C]
 Getting cards and letters from people I don't even [G] know
 And offers comin' over the [F] phone. [G7] [C]*



When I'm Sixty-Four.

Lennon & McCartney 1967

4 / 4 Time Intro: [Em6]¹² [D6]¹² [G]

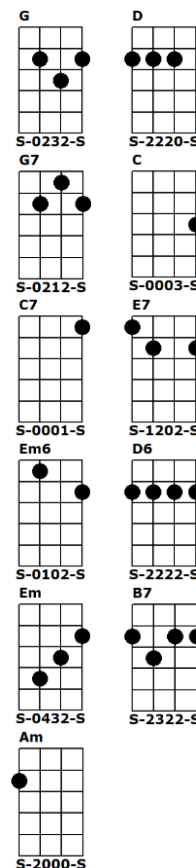
[G] When I get older losing my hair,
 Many years from [D] now,
 Will you still be sending me a valentine,
 [D]¹ Birth-[Tacet]-day greetings, [G] bottle of wine?
 If I'd been out till quarter to three
 [G7] Would you lock the [C] door?
 Will you still [C7] need me, [G] will you [E7] still feed me,
 [Em6] When I'm [D6] sixty [G] four?

[G] I could be handy, mending a fuse,
 When your lights have [D] gone.
 You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
 [D]¹ Sun[Tacet]-day mornings, [G] go for a ride.
 Doing the garden, digging the weeds,
 [G7] Who could ask for [C] more?
 Will you still [C7] need me, [G] will you [E7] still feed me,
 [Em6] When I'm [D6] sixty [G] four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of [D] Wight,
 If it's not too [Em] dear.
 We shall scrimp and [B7] save,
 [Em] Grand-children [Am] on your knee,
 [C] Vera, [D] Chuck and [G] Dave, [D]

[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line,
 Stating point of [D] view.
 Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
 [D]¹ Yours-[Tacet]-sincerely, [G] wasting away.
 Give me your answer, fill in a form,
 [G7] Mine for ever [C] more.
 Will you still [C7] need me, [G] will you [E7] still feed me,
 [Em6] When I'm [D6] sixty [G] four? [G7]

Outro: [C] Yes, I'll you still [C7] need you, [G] Yes, I'll [E7] still feed you,
 [Em6] When We're [D6] sixty [G] four? [G]!



Too Much

Bernie Weinman, Lee Rosenberg

Elvis Presley – UK No. 6 1957

4 / 4 Time Intro: **[D7] [C] [G]****[G]** Honey, I love you - too much,

I need your lovin' - too much,

[C7] Want the thrill of - your touch,**[G]** Gee, I can't love you - too much,**[D7]** You do all the livin' while **[C7]** I do all the givin','cause I **[G]** love you - too much.**[G]** You spend all my money - too much,

I Have to share you honey, - too much,

[C7] When I want some lovin', - you're gone,**[G]** Don't you know you're treatin' - your daddy wrong,**[D7]** Now you got me started don't you **[C7]** leave me broken hearted,'cause I **[G]** love you - too much.**[G]** I need your lovin' all the time,

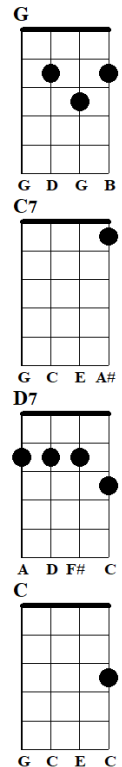
Need your huggin', please be mine,

[C7] Need you near me, - stay real close,**[G]** Please, please, hear me, - you're the most,**[D7]** Now you got me started don't you **[C7]** leave me broken hearted'cause I **[G]** love you - too much.**[G]** Every time I kiss your - sweet lips,

I can feel my heart go - flip flip

[C7] I'm such a fool for - your charms,**[G]** Take me back baby, - in your arms,**[D7]** Like to hear you sighin' even **[C7]** though I know you're lyin','cause I **[G]** love you - too much.**[G]** I need your lovin' - all the time,

Need you huggin', - please be mine,

[C7] Need you near me - stay real close,**[G]** Please, please, hear me, - you're the most,**[D7]** Now you got me started don't you **[C7]** leave me broken hearted,cause I **[G]** love you - too much.

Nowhere Man

(Lennon/McCartney, (1965)

Rubber Soul Album (1965)

4 / 4 Time. Intro : [C]↓ Single strum

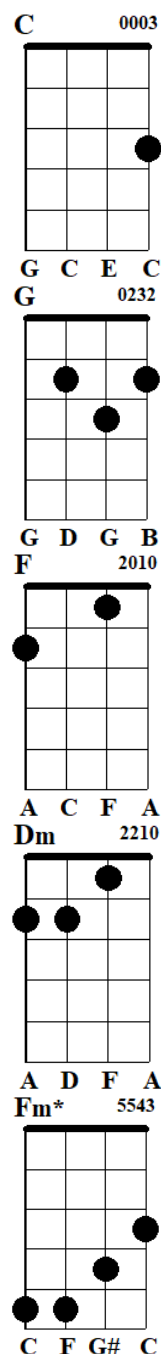
[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man,
 [F] Sitting in his [C] nowhere land
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
 [F] Knows not where he's [C] going to,
 [Dm] Isn't he a [Fm*] bit like you and [C] me?
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen,
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G]
 int

[C] He's as blind as [G] he can be,
 [F] Just sees what he [C] wants to see
 [Dm] Nowhere man, can [Fm*] you see me at [C] all?
Nowhere [Em] man, don't [F] worry
Take your [Em] time, don't [F] hurry
Leave it [Em] all till [Dm] somebody else lends you a [G] hand.

[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view,
 [F] Knows not where he's [C] going to,
 [Dm] Isn't he a [Fm*] bit like you and [C] me?
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen,
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G]

[C] He's a real [G] nowhere man,
 [F] Sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm*] nowhere plans for [C] nobody,
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm*] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [C]↓ Single strum



Some Days Are Diamonds

Dick Feller 1975

John Denver Album Track 1981

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [G]¹

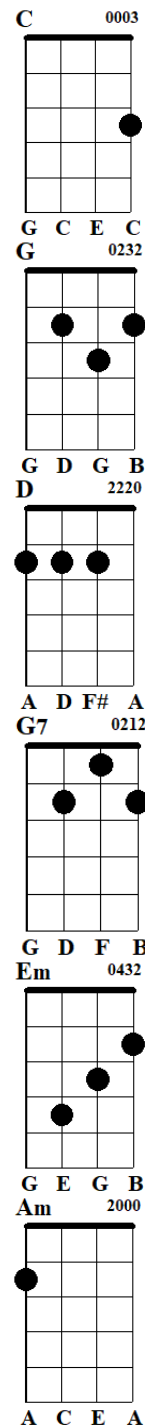
[**Tacet**] When you [**G**] ask how I've [**D**] been here with-**[G]**-out you,
 [**G7**] I'd like to [**C**] say I've been fine, and I [**G**] do.
 [**G7**] But we [**C**] both know the truth is hard to [**G**] come by.
 And if [**Em**] I told the [**A**] truth, that's not quite [**D**] true.

*Chorus [**D**]¹ [**Tacet**] Some days are [**G**] diamonds,
 [**C**] Some days are [**G**] stone.
 Some-times the [**Em**] hard times
 Won't leave me a-**[D7]**-lone.
 Some-times the [**G**] cold winds
 [**C**] Blows a chill in my [**G**] bones.
 [**Em**] Some days are [**G**] diamonds,
 [**D7**] Some days are [**G**] stone.*

Now the [**G**] face that I [**D**] see in my [**G**] mirror,
 [**G7**] More and [**C**] more is a stranger to [**G**] me.
 [**G7**] More and [**C**] more I can see there Is a [**G**] dan-ger
 In be-**[Em]**-coming what I never thought I'd [**D**] be. -----Chorus

When you [**G**] ask how I've [**D**] been here with-**[G]**-out you,
 [**G7**] I'd like to [**C**] say I've been fine, and I [**G**] do.
 [**Gu7**] But we [**C**] both know the truth is hard to [**G**] come by.
 And if [**Em**] I told the [**A**] truth, that's not quite [**D**] true. -----Chorus

Now the [**G**] face that I [**D**] see in my [**G**] mirror,
 [**G7**] more and [**C**] more is a stranger to [**G**] me.
 More and [**C**] more I can see there Is a [**G**] dan-ger
 In be-**[Em]**-coming what I never thought I'd [**D**] be. -----Chorus



Ticket to Ride

Lennon & McCartney (1965)

In the Beatles "Help!" album (1965)

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [Am] [G7] [C]

I [C] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah,
 The [C7] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Dm]-way. [G7]
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [F7] ride, [Am] She's got a ticket to [F] ride,
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [G7] ride, but she don't [C] care.

She [C] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah,
 [C7] She would never be free, when I was a-[Dm]-round [G7]
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [F7] ride, [Am] she's got a ticket to [F] ride,
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [G7] ride, but she don't [C] care.

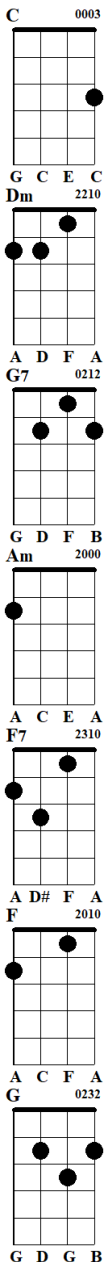
*I [F] don't know why she's ridin' so high,
 She oughta [F] think twice, she oughta do right by [G] me.
 Be-[F]-fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
 She oughta [F] think twice, she oughta do right by [G] me [G7]*

I [C] think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah,
 The [C7] girl that's drivin' me mad, is going a-[Dm]-way [G7]
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [F7] ride, [Am] She's got a ticket to [F] ride,
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [G7] ride but she don't [C] care

*I [F] don't know why she's ridin' so high,
 She oughta [F] think twice, she oughta do right by [G] me.
 Be-[F]-fore she gets to sayin' goodbye
 She oughta [F] think twice, she oughta do right by [G] me [G7]*

She [C] said that livin' with me, was bringin' her down, yeah,
 [C7] She would never be free, when I was a-[Dm]-round [G7]
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [F7] ride, [Am] She's got a ticket to [F] ride,
 [Am] She's got a ticket to [G7] ride But she don't [C] care.

Outro: Slowing & Fading: [C] My baby don't care, [c] My baby don't care, [C] My baby don't care [C]↓



I Should Have Known Better

Lennon & McCartney (1964)

4 / 4 Time. Note: The underlined sections are 2 beats on each chord C¹² G³⁴

[G7] Wo-oo-Wo-oo **[C]** I **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** should have known **[C]** better
with a **[G]** girl like **[C]** you,
[G] That I would **[C]** love every-**[G]**-thing that you **[Am]** do,
And I **[F]** do, hey hey **[G7]** hey, and I **[C]** do. **[G]** **[C]**

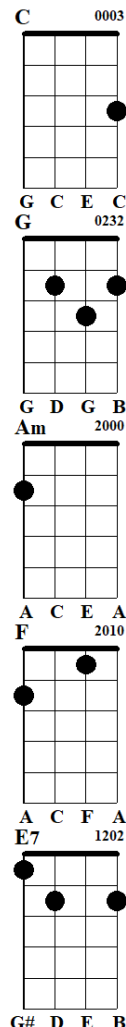
[G7] Wo-oo-Wo-oo **[C]** I **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** never real-**[C]**-ised
What a **[G]** kiss could **[C]** be, **[G]**
This could **[C]** only **[G]** happen to **[Am]** me,
Can't you **[F]** see, can't you **[E7]** see,

[Am] *That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh!*
[Am] *You're gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too **[C7]** Oh!*
*And **[F]** when I **[G]** ask you to be **[C]** mi-ha-ha-**[Am]**-hine*
[F] *You're gonna **[G]** say you love me **[C]** too. **[G]** **[C]***

[G7] So-oo-Wo-oo **[C]** I **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** should have real-**[C]**-ised
A lot of **[G]** things be-**[C]**-fore. **[G]**
If this is **[C]** love you got to **[G]** give me **[Am]** more,
Give me **[F]** more, hey hey **[G7]** hey, give me **[C]** more. **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

[Am] *That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh!*
[Am] *You're gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too-o-o, o-o-o-**[C7]** Oh!*
[F] *And when I **[G7]** ask you to be **[C]** mi-i-i-**[Am]**-ine*
[F] *You're gonna **[G7]** say you love me **[C]** too. **[G]***

[G7] So-oo-Wo-oo **[C]** I **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** should have real-**[C]**-ised
A lot of **[G]** things be-**[C]**-fore. **[G]**
If this is **[C]** love you got to **[G]** give me **[Am]** more,
Give me **[F]** more, hey hey **[G7]** hey, give me **[C]** more. **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**!



Boredom Prison Blues

Mike Krabbers with help from Johnny Cash

Apologies to Mike Krabbers for my tweaks.

4 / 4 Time. Intro: **[G7]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[C]** Tune – Folsom Prison Blues.

[C] I hear that damn song comin', they're **[C]** wantin' it again,
 Seems that I've been playin' it since - **[C7]** I don't know when,
*I'm so **[F]** bored with Folsom Prison, it's getting on my **[C]** nerves.*
*This **[G7]** Is my last time through it, I'll never sing another **[C]** verse.*

When **[C]** I was just a baby my **[C]** mama told me "Son,
 Don't you play **[C]** Folsom Prison or I'll **[C7]** have to get my gun. "
*Well she **[F]** shot a man in Blackpool before the second **[C]** verse.*
*It may **[G7]** be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothin' **[C]** worse.*
[A7] (Key Change to **[D]**)
 I **[D]** bet there's people strummin' in some **[D]** Ukulele bar,
 And thrashin' **[D]** "Bring me Sunshine", "Sloop John B" **[D7]** and "Ring of Fire"
*Well I **[G]** know it's fun for strummin', **[G]** and in an easy **[D]** key.*
*But that **[A7]** train song keeps on comin', and that's what tortures **[D]** me.*

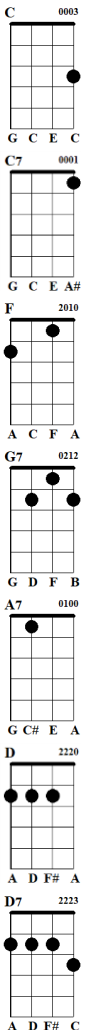
[D] If I tore it from my songbook? If **[D]** I threw it in the trash?
 I'd **[D]** still remember word for word that **[D7]** song by Johnny Cash.
*It's **[G]** scarred my brain forever, **[G]** It's in there till I **[D]** die.*
*That's why **[A7]** when I hear that train song, I hang my head and **[D]** cry.*

Outro:

Yes, **[A7]** When I hear that train song,

SLOWING

*I hang my head an' I **[D]** ↓ cry.*



Jambalaya

Hank Williams 1952

US *Billboard* Hot Country Singles No 1 1952

Jo Stafford UK No 11 1952

4 / 4 Tine Intro: [G] [G7] [C]

[**Tacit**] Goodbye, [**C**] Joe, me gotta go, me-o [**G7**] my-o,
 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue [**G7**] down the [**C**] bayou.
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me-o [**G7**] my-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou.

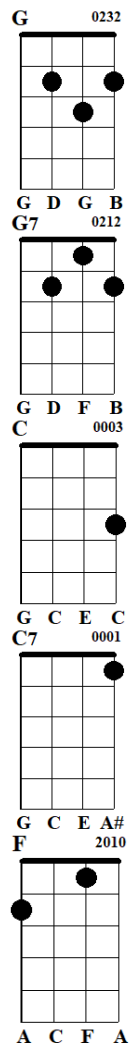
*[C] Jambalaya and a craw-fish pie and filé [**G7**] gumbo,
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-[C] mi-o.
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [**G7**] gay-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou.*

Thi-bo-[C]-daux Font-ain-eaux the place is [**G7**] buzzin',
 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne [**G7**] by the [**C**] dozen.
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me-o [**G7**] my-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou.

*[C] Jambalaya and a craw- fish pie and filé [**G7**] gumbo,
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-[C] mi-o
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [**G7**] gay-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou.*

Settle down. far from town, get me a [**G7**] pirogue,
 And I'll catch all the fish in the [**C**] bayou.
 Swap my mom to get Evonne what she [**G7**] need-o,
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou.

*[C] Jambalaya and a craw=fish pie and filé [**G7**] gumbo,
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher-a-[C] mi-o.
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [**G7**] gay-o ,[C7]
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun [**G7**] on the [**C**] bayou. [C7]
Outro: [F] we'll have big fun [G7**] on the [**C**] bayou. [G]! [C]!***



Auf Wiederseh'n Sweetheart

Music - Eberhard Storch (1950)

English Words - J. Sexton & J. Turner (1952) Vera Lynn UK No. 10 in Nov. 1952

4 / 4 Time Moderate. Intro: [F] [G7] [C].

First line melody guide	E3	E4	E3	A3	E3	E3	E1
	Part	ing	is	such	sweet	sor	row

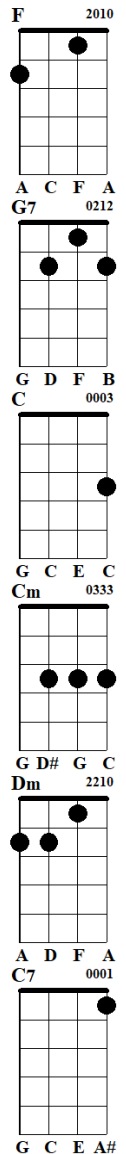
[Cm] Parting is such sweet [Dm] sorrow,
 [Cm] Each farewell kiss is like a [G7] si-[F]-[G7]-gh,
 [Cm] So lonely my tom-[Dm]-orrow,
 [Cm] Now that to-[G7]-night we say good-[C]-bye.

Auf [G7]-Weiderseh'n, Auf [C] Weiderseh'n,
 We'll [G7] meet again sweet-[C]-he-[G7]-[C7]- art.
 This [F] lovely day, has [C] flown away, [Am]
 The [D7] time has come, to [G7] part.

We'll [G7] kiss again, like [C] this again.
 Don't [G7] let the teardrops [C] sta-[G7]-[C7]-art,
 With [F] love that's true, I'll [C] wait for you, [Am]
 Auf [F] Weiderseh'n, [G7] Sweet [C] heart.

Auf [G7]-Weiderseh'n, Auf [C] Weiderseh'n,
 We'll [G7] meet again sweet-[C]-he-[G7]-[C7]-art.
 This [F] lovely day, has [C] flown away, [Am]
 The [D7] time has come, to [G7] part.

We'll [G7] kiss again, like [C] this again.
 Don't [G7] let the teardrops [C] sta-[G7]-[C7]-art,
 With [F] love that's true, I'll [C] wait for you, [Am]
Outro: Slowing Auf [F] Weiderseh'n, [G7] Sweet [C]↓ heart.



Pistol Packin' Mama

Al Dexter (1942)

Bing Crosby & The Andrews Sisters Hit (1943)

6 / 8 Time. Sprightly.

[G] Drinking beer in a cabaret,
 Was I having **[D7]** fun.
 Until one night she caught me right
 And now I'm on the run, **[G]**

*Chorus: Oh! **[G]** Lay that pistol down, babe
 Lay that pistol **[D7]** down,
 Pistol Packin' Mama,
 Lay that pistol **[G]** down.*

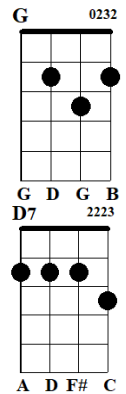
She **[G]** kicked out my windshield,
 She hit me over the **[D7]** head.
 She cussed and cried and said "I'd lied",
 And wished that I was **[G]** dead. -----Chorus

[G] Drinking beer in a cabaret,
 And dancin' with a **[D7]** blonde.
 Until one night she shot out the light,
 And Bang! that blonde was **[G]** gone. -----Chorus

I'll **[G]** see you ev'ry night, babe,
 I'll woo you ev'ry **[D7]** day.
 I'll be your regular daddy,
 If you'll put that gun **[G]** away. -----Chorus

Now **[G]** I went home this morning,
 The clock was tickin' **[D7]** four,
 Gun in her hand, says "You're my man,
 But I don't need you no **[G]** more." -----Chorus

Now **[G]** there was old Al Dexter,
 He always had his **[D7]** fun.
 But with some lead, she shot him dead,
 His honkin' days are **[G]** done. -----**Chorus X2**



Busy Doing Nothing

J. V. Heusen & J. Burke

Bing Crosby 1949 from the film "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court"

4 / 4 Time – Steady Intro: [C] [C]

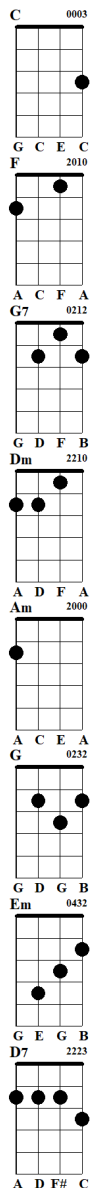
Chorus 1: [C]¹ LA [F]¹ LA [G7]¹ la-la-la [C]¹ LA,
 [Dm]¹ la-la-la-[Am]¹ la-la-la [F]¹ la-la-la [G7]¹ la-la-la
 [C]¹ LA [F]¹ LA [G7]¹ la-la-la [C]¹ LA
 [Dm]¹ la-la-la [C]¹ la-la-la [G7]¹ la-la-la [C]¹ LA

Chorus 2: We're [G] busy doin' nothin', [Am] workin' the whole day [D7] through,
 [Em] Tryin' to [G] find lots of [Em] things not to [D7] do.
 We're [G] busy goin' no-[G7]-where, [Am] Isn't it just a [D7] crime?
 We'd [Em] like to be un-[G]-happy, but we [Am] never do [D7] have the [G] time.

I [D] have to watch the river to [A] see that it doesn't [D] stop.
 And [D] stick around the rosebuds so [A] they'll know when to [D7] pop.
 Better [G] keep the crickets cheerful, they're [Am] really a solemn [G] bunch
 [Em] Hustle, [G] bustle, and [Am] only an [D7] hour for [G] lunch. -----**Chorus 2**

I [G] have to wake the Sun up, he's [Am] liable to sleep all [D7] day.
 And [Em] then inspect the [G] rainbows, so [Em] they'll be bright and [D7] gay
 You [G] must rehearse the [G7] songbirds to [Am] see that they sing in [D7] key
 [Em] Hustle, [G] bustle, and [Am] never a [D7] moment [G] free. -----**Chorus 2**

I [G] have to meet a turtle, I'm [Am] teachin' him how to [D7] swim,
 Then I [Em] have to shine the [G] dewdrops, [Em] they're looking rather [D7] dim.
 I [G] told my friend, the Robin I'd [Am] buy him a brand new [D7] vest,
 [Em] Hus-tle, [G] bus-tle, we [Em] never have [Am] time to [G] rest. -----**Chorus 2**

Outro: - Chorus 1

Run-around Sue

Dion Di Mucci, Ernie Maresca (1961)

Dion (Solo) UK No. 11 (1961)

[F]↓ [Tacet- Slowly] Here's my story it's sad but true,
[Dm]↓ [Tacet- Slowly] About a girl that I once knew,
[Bb]↓ [Tacet- Slowly] She took my love then ran around,
[C]↓ [Tacet- Slowly] With every single guy in town.

4 / 4 Time – Steady.

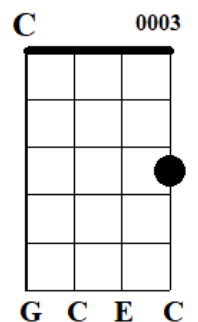
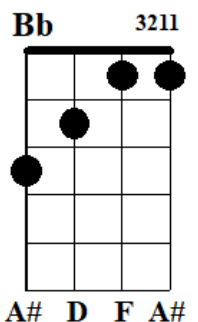
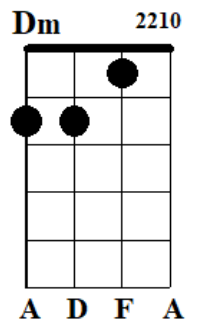
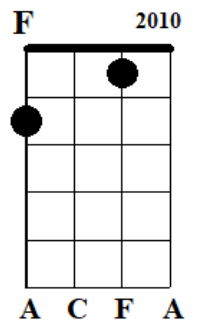
Chorus: **[F]** Hip hip Oh-o-o-o-oh
[Dm] Hip hip Oh-o-o-o-oh
[Bb] Hip hip Oh-o-o-o-oh
[C] hip la-la-la-la

[F] I should have known it from the very start,
[Dm] This girl would leave me with a broken heart,
[Bb] Now listen people what I'm telling you,
[C] Keep away from Run-around Sue.

[F] Her amazing lips and the smile on her face,
The **[Dm]** touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace,
[Bb] So if you don't want to cry like I do,
[C] keep away from Run-around Sue. -----Chorus

[Bb] She like to travel around,
she'll [F] love you then she'll put you down.
Now [Bb] people let me put you wise,
[C] She goes out with other guys.

Here's the [F] moral of the story from the guy who knows,
[Dm] I fell in love and my love still grows,
[Bb] Ask any fool that she ever knew they'll say,
[C] Keep away from Run-around Sue. -----Chorus

Outro: Repeat Underlined section.

Burning Love

Dennis Linde 1972

Elvis Presley UK No.7 1972

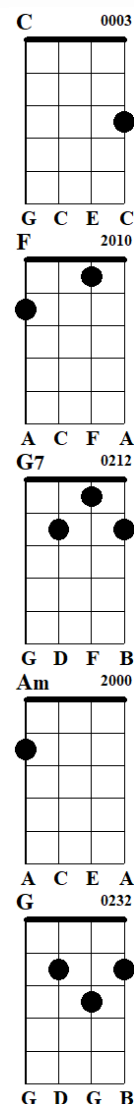
4 / 4 Time Intro:

[C] Lord almighty,
 [F] I feel my [G7] temperature [C] rising,
 [C] Higher and higher,
 Its [F] burning [G7] through to my [C] soul.
 [C] Girl, girl, girl,
 You [F] gonna set [G7] me on [C] fire.
 [C] My brain is flaming,
 [F] I don t know [G7] which way to [C] go.

Chorus: Your [Am] kisses [G] lift me [F] higher,
 Like the [Am] sweet song [G] of a [F] choir
 You [Am] light my [G] morning [C] sky,
 With [G7] burning [C] love.

[C] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
 [F] I feel my [G7] temperature [C] rising.
 [C] Help me, I'm flaming,
 [F] I must be a [G7] hundred and [C] nine.
 [C] Burning, burning, burning,
 And [F] nothing [G7] can [C] cool me,
 [C] I just might turn into smoke,
 [F] But I [G7] feel [C] fine. -----Chorus

[C] It's coming closer,
 [F] The flames are [G7] reaching my [C] body.
 [C] Please won't you help me,
 I [F] feel like I'm [G7] slipping [C] away
 Its [C] hard to breath,
 And [F] my chest [G7] is a-[C]-heaving.
 [C] Lord almighty,
 I'm [F] burning a [G7] hole where I [C] lay.
 Your [Am] kisses [G] lift me [F] higher,
 Like the [Am] sweet song [G] of a [F] choir
 You [Am] light my [G] morning [C] sky,
 With [G7] burning [C] love. **Repeat this line and fade.**



Lonely Blue Boy

Weisman & Wise

Conway Twitty 1959 US No. 6

4 / 4 Time Heavy beat. Intro: [G] [A] [A]

[Tacet] My name should be [D] trouble,**[Tacet]** My name should be [D7] woe,

For trouble and [G] heartache is all that I [D] know.

Yeah, [A] lo-o-onely, lonely [G] blue boy, is my [D] name. [D7]

[Tacet] My life has been [D] empty,**[Tacet]** My heart has been [D7] torn.

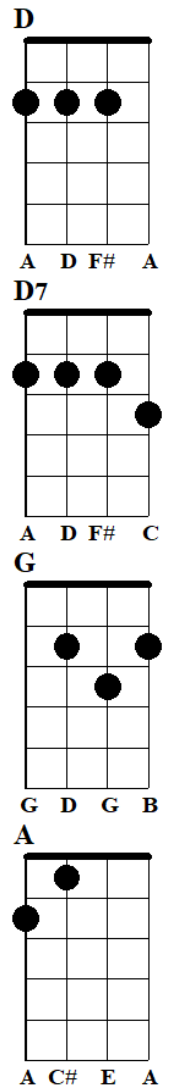
It must have been [G] raining the night I was [D] born.

Yeah, [A] lo-o-onely, lonely [G] blue boy, is my [D] name. [D7]

*Well [A] I'm so I'm so afraid of tomorrow,**And so [D] tired, so tired, of today.**They [G] say that love is the answer,**But [A] love never came my wa-ay-ay.***[Tacet]** I'm writing this [D] letter**[Tacet]** To someone un-[D7]-known,

So if you should [G] find it and if you're a-[D]-lone,.

We-e-ell, [A] lo-o-onely, lonely [G] blue boy is my [D] name.

Outro: Remember -[A] lo-o-onely, lonely [G] blue boy is my [D]¹² name. [G]! [G]! [D]!

Sixteen Tons

Merle Travis 1946

Tennessee Ernie Ford UK No. 1 1956

4 / 4 Time. **Intro:** A5:A0:E1:C2:C0:C2:C4:E1

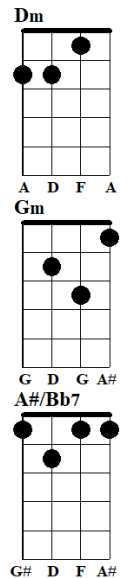
Some **[Dm]** people say a man is made out of mud,
 A poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
 Muscle and blood and **[Gm]** skin and bone,
 A **[Bb7]** mind that's **[Dm]** weak and a back that's strong.

Chorus: You load **[Dm]** sixteen tons and what do you get,
 Another day older and deeper in debt,
 Say brother don't you call me 'cause I can't **[Gm]** go,
 I **[Dm]** owe my soul to the company store.

I was **[Dm]** born one morning when the sun didn't shine,
 I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine,
 I loaded sixteen tons of **[Gm]** number nine coal,
 And the **[Bb7]** straw boss **[Dm]** said Well a-bless my soul. -----Chorus.

I was **[Dm]** born one morning It was drizzl-ing rain,
 Fight'ng and trouble are my middle name,
 I was raised in a cane-break by an **[Gm]** old mama lion,
 Ain't no **[Bb7]** high-tone **[Dm]** woman make me walk the line. -Chorus

If you **[Dm]** see me coming better step aside,
 A lot of men didn't and a lot of men died,
 One fist's of iron and the **[Gm]** other one's steel.
 If the **[Bb7]** right one don't a **[Dm]** get you then the left one will.-Ch's



Slim Whitman 1950's Trilogy

CHINA DOLL (1952)--4 / 4 Time

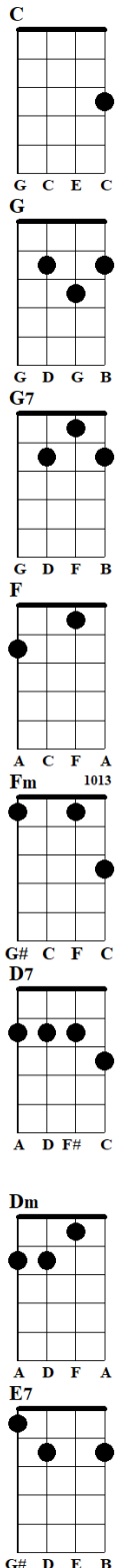
[C] I'm tired of crying, [C7] and all your [F] lying,
That's why I'm [C] buying, a China [G7] doll.
Her eyes are [C] bluer, her [C7] faults are [F] fewer.
Her lips are [C] truer, my [G7] China [C] doll.

Chorus: I'd [G7] rather have a doll of clay that [C] I could call my own,
Than [D7] someone else just like you, [G7] With a heart of stone.
She'll [G7] never [C] leave me, [C7] She'll not de-[F]-ceive me,
And never [C] grieve me, my [G7] China [C] doll.

[C] No tears or sorrow [C7] No sad to [F] morrow,
No one can [C] borrow My China [G7] doll
Her eyes are [C] bluer, her [C7] faults are [F] fewer.
Her lips are [C] truer. my [G7] China [C] doll. -----Chorus

ROSE MARIE (1954)--4 / 4 Time

Oh [C] Rose Marie I love you, I'm [G] always [G7] dreaming of [C] you.
No [Dm] matter what I do, I can't for-[G]-get you.
Some-[D]-times I wish that [D7] I'd never [G] met you. [G7]
And [C] yet if I should lose you,
T'would [E7] mean my very life to [Am] me.
Of [Dm] all the queens that ever lived I'd [C] choose you,
To [Dm] rule me my [G7] Rose Ma-[C]-rie.
Of [Dm] all the queens that ever lived, I'd [C] choose you, yes I'd [C] choose you,
To [Dm] rule me my [G7] Rose Ma-[C]-rie.



The Wayward Wind

(M)Lebowski & (L)Newman

Slim Whitman 1955

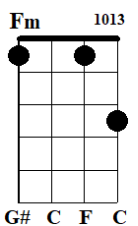
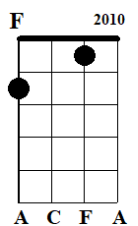
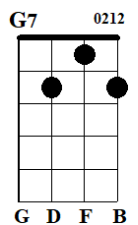
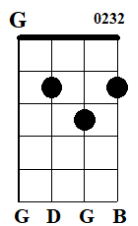
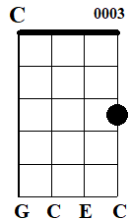
4 / 4 Time Intro: [C] [G7] G [C]

In a [C] lonely shack by a [C] railroad track
 I [C] spent my younger [C] days
 And I [C] guess the sound of the [C] outward bound
 [C] Made me a [G] slave to my [G7] wandering [C] ways.

*[Tacet] And the wayward [C] wind is a restless [F] wind, [Fm]
 A restless [C] wind that yearns to [G7] wan-[G]-de.
 And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin, [Fm]
 The next of [C] kin to the [G7] way-[G]-ward [C] wind.*

Oh I [C] met a girl in a [C] border town
 I [C] vowed we'd never [C] part
 Tho' I [C] tried my best to [C] settle down
 [C] She's now a-[G]-lone with a [G7] broken [G] heart

*[Tacet] And the wayward [C] wind is a restless [F] wind, [Fm]
 A restless [C] wind that yearns to [G7] wan-[G]-de.
 And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin, [Fm]
 The next of [C] kin to the [G7] way-[G]-ward [C] wind.*



More Than Yesterday

La Golondrina

Slim Whitman 1968

3 / 4 Time Intro: [G] [D] [D7] [G]¹²

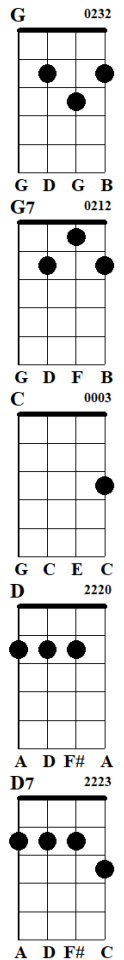
You're [G] asking if I Love you,
 And is my [G7] love sin-[C]-cere.
 I love you more than [G] Yesterday,
 And [D] less than [D7] Tomorrow [G] dear.

You're [G] wondering if I want you,
 To always [G7] hold you [C] near.
 I want you more than [G] Yesterday,
 And [D] less than [D7] Tomorrow [G] dear.

*[C] More than Yesterday,
 [G] Less than Tomorrow.
 [C] My Heart Sings a Love song,
 The [G] angels would [D7] borrow.*

You're [G] doubting that I need you,
 To [G7] kiss away my [C] tears,
 I need you more than [G] Yesterday,
 And [D] less than [D7] Tomorrow [G] dear.

This [G] is how I love you,
 For [G7] ever and a [C] year,
 I love you more than [G] Yesterday,
 And [D] less than [D7] Tomorrow [G] dear.



Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos)

Woody Guthrie & Martin Hoffman

3 / 4 Time.

The [D] crops are all in and the [G] peaches are [D] rotting
 The oranges piled high in their [G] creosote [D] dumps
 You're [G] flying them back to the [D] Mexican border
 To pay all their money, to [G] wade back a-[D]-gain -----CHORUS

*Chorus - Good-[G]-bye to my Juan, good-[D]-bye Rosalita
 Adi-[A7]-os mis amigos, Je-[D]-sus and Maria
 You [G] won't have your names when you [D] ride the big airplane
 All they will call you will [G] be depor-[D]-tees*

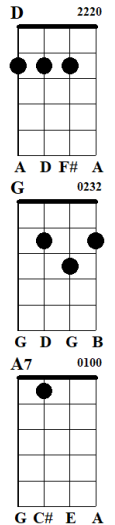
My [D] father's own father, he [G] waded that [D] river
 They took all the money he [G] made in his [D] life
 My [G] brothers and sisters come [D] working the fruit trees
 And they rode in the truck till they [G] took down and [D] died --CHORUS

[D] Some of us are illegal, and [G] some are not [D] wanted
 Our work contract's out and we [G] have to move [D] on
 [G] Six hundred miles to that [D] Mexican border
 They chase us like outlaws, like [G] rustlers, like [D] thieves -----CHORUS

We [D] died in your hills, and we [G] died in your [D] deserts
 We died in your valleys, and [G] died on your [D] plains
 We [G] died 'neath your trees, and we [D] died in your bushes
 Both sides of the river, we [G] died just the [D] same -----CHORUS

The [D] sky plane caught fire over [G] Los Gatos [D] Canyon
 A fire-ball of lightning that [G] shook all our [D] hills
 [G] Who are all these friends, all [D] scattered like dry leaves?
 The radio says they are [G] just depor-[D]-tees -----CHORUS

Is [D] this the best way we can [G] grow our big [D] orchards?
 Is this the best way we can [G] grow our good [D] fruit?
 To [G] fall like dry leaves, to [D] rot on my topsoil
 And to be called no name, ex-[G]-cept depor-[D]-tee -----CHORUS



Secret Love

S. Fain, P F Webster

From Calamity Jane Film (1953).

Doris Day. UK No.1 1954.

4 / 4 Time. Intro|:[Am] [D] [G].

[G] Once I **[Em]** had a secret **[G]** love, **[Em]**
 That **[G]** lived with-**[Em]**-in the heart of **[Am]** me. **[D]**
[Am] All too **[D]** soon my secret **[Am]** love, **[D]**
 Be-**[Am]**-came im-**[D]**-patient to be **[G]** free.

[G] So I **[Em]** told the friendly**[G]** star, **[Em]**
 The **[G]** way that **[Em]** dreamers often **[Am]** do. **[D]**
[Am] Just how wonderful you **[Am]** are, **[D]**
 And **[Am]** why I'm **[D]** so in love with **[G]** you.

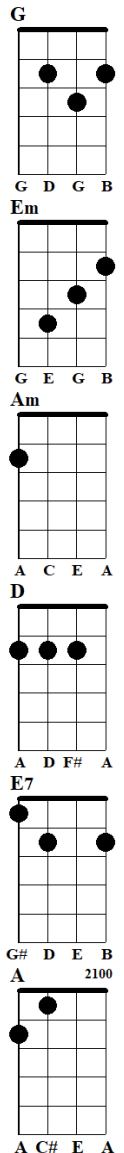
***[Em]** Now I **[A]** shout it from the **[D]** highest hills,
[Dm] Even **[G7]** told the Golden **[C]** daff-o-**[Cm]**-dils.
 At **[G]** last my heart's an open **[E7]** door,
 And **[Am]** my secret love's no **[D]** secret any-**[G]**-more.*

[G] Once I **[Em]** had a secret **[G]** love, **[Em]**
 That **[G]** lived with-**[Em]**-in the heart of **[Am]** me. **[D]**
[Am] All too **[D]** soon my secret **[Am]** love, **[D]**
 Be-**[Am]**-came im-**[D]**-patient to be **[G]** free.

[G] So I **[Em]** told the friendly**[G]** star, **[Em]**
 The **[G]** way that **[Em]** dreamers often **[Am]** do. **[D]**
[Am] Just how wonderful you **[Am]** are, **[D]**
 And **[Am]** why I'm **[D]** so in love with **[G]** you.

***[Em]** Now I **[A]** shout it from the **[D]** highest **[Dm]** hills,
 Even **[G7]** told the Golden **[C]** daff-o-**[Cm]**-dils.
 At **[G]** last my heart's an open **[E7]** door,
 And **[Am]** my secret love's no **[D]** secret any-**[G]**-more.*

Outro: And **[Am]** my secret love's no **[D]** secret any-**[G]**-more. **[C]** ↓↑↓↑ **[G]**!



The Gambler

Don Schlitz 1976

Kenny Rogers UK No. 22 in 1978

4 / 4 Time INTRO: [F] [C] [G] [C]¹²

On a [C] warm summer's evenin', on a [F] train bound for [C] nowhere
 I [C] met up with the gambler, we were both too tired to [G] sleep,
 So [C] we took turns at-starin', out the [F] window at the [C] darkness
 'till [F] boredom over-[C]-took us and [G] he began to [C] speak.

He said [C] "Son I've made a life, out of [F] readin' peoples' [C] faces
 And [F] knowin' what their [C] cards were, by the way they held their [G7] eyes
 So if [C] you don't mind my sayin', I can [F] see you're out of [C] aces
 For a [F] taste of your [C] whiskey, I'll [G] give you some ad-[C]-vice"

So I [C] handed him my bottle, and he [F] drank down my last [C] swallow
 Then he [C] bummed a cigarette, and asked me for a [G7] light
 And the [C] night got deathly quiet, and his [F] face lost all ex-[C]-pression
 Said "if you're [F] gonna play the [C] game boy, ya gotta [G] learn to play it [C] right.

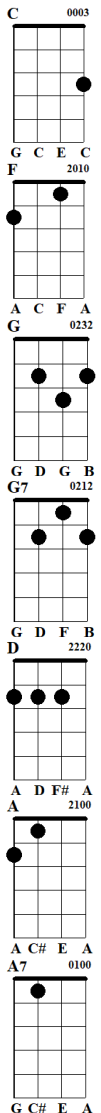
Chorus: You got to [C] know when to hold 'em, [F] know when to [C] fold 'em,
 [F] Know when to [C] walk away and know when to [G] run.
 You never [C] count your money, when you're [F] sittin' at the [C] table.
 There'll be [F] time enough for [C] countin', [G] when the dealin's [C] done. [D]

KEY Change to D

[D] Every gambler knows, that the [G] secret to sur-[D]vivin',
 Is [D] knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to [A] keep.
 'Cause [D] every hand's a winner, and [G] every hand's a [D] loser,
 And the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back t'ward the [D] window,
 [D] Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
 And [D] somewhere in the darkness, the [G] gambler he broke [D] even,
 But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

Chorus: You got to [D] know when to hold 'em [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
 [G] Know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
 You never [D] count your money, when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table,
 There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin', [A] when the dealin's [D] done. [G]! [D]!



Baby Let's Play House

Arthur Gunter 1954

Recorded by Elvis Presley 1955

4 / 4 Time: Intro: *Oh, [C] baby, baby, baby-B-B-baby,*
[C] Baby, baby, baby B-B-baby,
[G7] Come back, baby, I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.

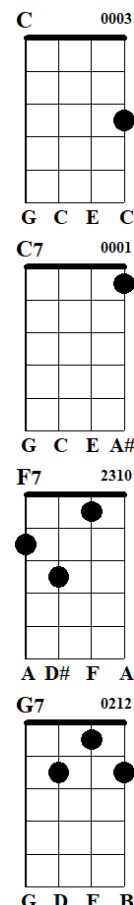
Well, [C] you may go to college, [C7] You may go to school,
 [Tacit] You may have a pink Cadillac but don't you [C7] be nobody's fool.
 Now baby, [F7] come back, baby doll, come back, baby doll,
 I said, [G7] Come back, baby I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.

Now [C] listen and I'll tell you baby, [C7] what I'm talking about
 [Tacit] Come on back to me, little girl so [C7] we can play some house.
 Oh baby, [F7] come back, baby doll, come back, baby doll,
 I said, [G7] Come back, baby I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.

Now [C] this is one thing, baby, that I [C] want you to know,
 [Tacit] Come on back let's play a little house, we can [C7] act like we did before.
 Well, baby, [F7] come back, baby doll, come back, baby doll,
 I said, [G7] Come back, baby I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.

Now [C] listen to me, baby, try to [C7] understand,
 I'd rather see you dead, little girl than to [C7] see you with another man.
 So baby, [F7] come back, baby doll, come back, baby doll,
 I said, [G7] Come back, baby I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.

Outro: *Oh, [C] baby, baby, baby-B-B-baby,*
[C] Baby, baby, baby B-B-baby,
[G7] Come back, baby, I [F7] want to play house with [C] you.



Let's Walk That-a-Way

Weisman, Wise, Twomey;

Johnny Ray & Doris Day UK No. 4 1953

4 / 4 Time Intro:

*Chorus:***[C5]** Let's walk-a-that-a-way, **[G]** not-a-this-a-way,
[C5] That-a-way we can **[G7]** be alone.
[C5] Take they're throwing our **[G]** chance to kiss away,
[C5] This-a-way only **[F]**! leads **[G7]**! to **[C5]** home.

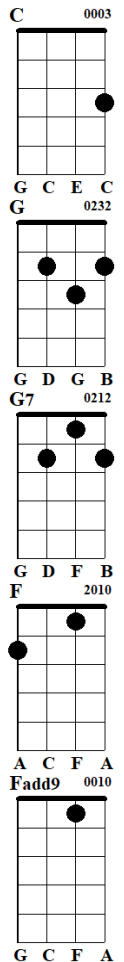
[C] Notice that we're coming **[G7]** to the **[C]** crossroads,
 Should we turn to **[G]** left or **[C]** right?
[C] Mother is a-rockin' **[G]** and a-**[C]**-waitin'
[C] But it's such a **[G7]** lovely **[C]** night.-----Chorus

Well, **[C]** don't you think the valley **[G7]** road is **[C]** shorter?
 We could save a-**[G]**-bout A **[C]** mile
[C] now and then the short road **[G]** can be **[C]** longer
[C] If you linger **[G7]** for a **[C]** while.-----Chorus

[C] Can't you see the night is **[G7]** just be-**[C]**-ginning
 And the moonlight **[G]** weaves a **[C]** spell
[C] We can take the road a-**[G]**-mong the **[C]** daisies
[C] You know daisies **[G7]** never **[C]** tell.-----Chorus

I've got an **[C]** awful lot of tender **[G7]** words to **[C]** whisper
[C] Little ol' words like **[G]** 'I love **[C]** you'
[C] Everything you say is **[G]** so con-**[C]**-vincing
 Yes, that's what we **[G7]** ought to **[C]** do.-----Chorus

Outro: That-a-way only **[G7]** leads to **[C]** home. **[Fadd9]**! **[C]**!



Walkin' In The Sunshine

Roger Miller 1967

4 / 4 Time. **Intro:** [D] [A] [A7] [D]

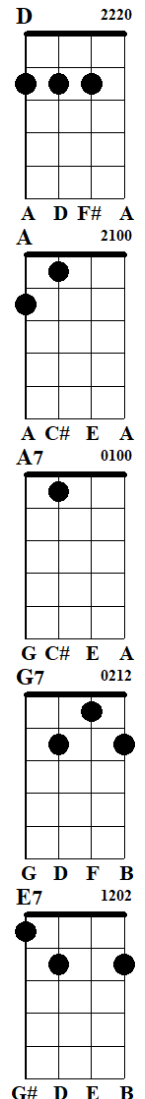
[D] Walkin' in The Sunshine, singin' a little sunshine [A] song,
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do
 Put a smile on your face as if there's [A7] nothin' [D] wrong.
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do,
 Think about a good time had a long time ago; [D7]
 [G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes,
 [D] Walkin' in The Sunshine,
 [A] singin' a little [A7] sunshine [D] song. [D7]

Bridge: [G] La la la la [D] la dee oh,
 [A] Whether the [A7] weather be [D] rain or snow,
 [G] Pretendin' can [D] make it real,
 A [E7] snowy pasture, a [A7] green and grassy field.

[D] Walkin' in The Sunshine, singin' a little sunshine [A] song,
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do
 Put a smile on your face as if there's [A7] nothin' [D] wrong.
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do,
 Think about a good time had a long time ago; [D7]
 [G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes,
 [D] Walkin' In The Sunshine,
 [A] singin' a little [A7] sunshine [D] song. [D7] -----**Bridge.**

[D] Walkin' in The Sunshine, singin' a little sunshine [A] song,
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do
 Put a smile on your face as if there's [A7] nothin' [D] wrong.
 Do-odle-do, doodle-do-do-do,
 Think about a good time had a long time ago; [D7]
 [G] Think about forgettin' about your worries and your woes,
 [D] Walkin' in The Sunshine,
 [A] Singin' a little [A7] sunshine [D] song. [D7]

Outro: Yea! [D] Walkin' in The Sunshine,
 [A] Singin' a little [A7] sunshine [D] song. [G]! [D7]! [D7]!



Zip-a-dee-doo-dah

Allie Wrubel & Ray Gilbert

From the 1946 Disney film "Song of the South."

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] My, oh [C] my, oh what a [D7] wonderful [G7] day.
 [C] Plenty of sunshine [F] headin' my [C] way,
 [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-doo-dah [G7] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay.

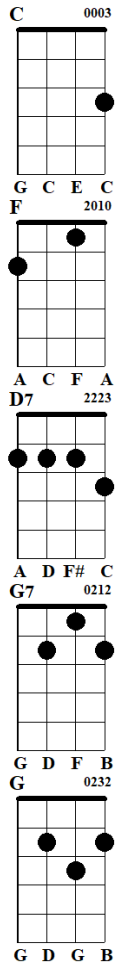
Oh, Mr. [G] Bluebird's [G7] on my [C] shoulder,
 It's the [D7] truth It's "act-ual",
 [G] Ev'rything is [G7] "satisfact-ual".
 [C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] Wonderful [C] feelin', [G7] Wonderful [C] day.

Oh, Mr. [G] Bluebird's [G7] on my [C] shoulder,
 It's the [D7] truth It's "act-ual",
 [G] Ev'rything is [G7] "satisfact-ual".
 [C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] Wonderful [C] feelin', [G7] Wonderful [C] day.

[C] zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] My, oh [C] my, oh what a [D7] wonderful [G7] day.
 [C] Plenty of sunshine [F] headin' my [C] way,
 [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-doo-dah [G7] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay.

Oh, Mr. [G] Bluebird's [G7] on my [C] shoulder,
 It's the [D7] truth It's "act-ual",
 [G] Ev'rything is [G7] "satisfact-ual".
 [C] Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] Wonderful [C] feelin', [G7] Wonderful [C] day.

[C] zip-a-dee-doo-dah, [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay,
 [F] My, oh [C] my, oh what a [D7] wonderful [G7] day.
 [C] Plenty of sunshine [F] headin' my [C] way,
 [F] Zip-a-dee-[C]-doo-dah [G7] Zip-a-dee-[C]-ay.



Let's Have a Party

Jessie Mae Robinson

From Elvis Presley 1957 Film "Loving You"

4 / 4 Time. Intro: **[D7]** **[C]** **[D7]** **[G]**

Some **[G]** People Like to Rock, **[G]**!
 Some **[G]** People like to Roll, **[G]**!
[G] But movin' and a groovin'
 Gonna **[G7]** satisfy my soul.

*Let's have a **[C]** party,*
***[C7]** Let's have a **[G]** party.*
***[D7]** Send to the store,*
*Let's-a **[C]** buy some more,*
*Let's-a **[D7]** have a party to-**[G]**-night.*

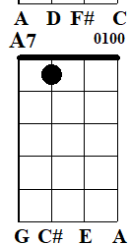
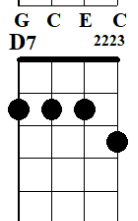
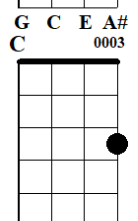
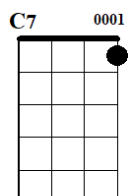
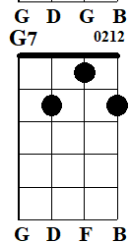
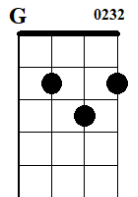
I've **[G]** never kissed a bear, **[G]**!
 I've **[G]** never kissed a goon, **[G]**!
[G] But I can shake a chicken
 in the **[G7]** middle of the room.

*Let's have a **[C]** party,*
***[C7]** Let's have a **[G]** party.*
***[D7]** Send to the store,*
*Let's-a **[C]** buy some more,*
*Let's-a **[D7]** have a party to-**[G]**-night.*

Now **[G]** Honky Tonky Joe, **[G]**!
 Is **[G]** knocking at the door, **[G]**!
[G] Bring him in and fill him up
 And **[G7]** set him on the floor.

*Let's have a **[C]** party,*
***[C7]** Let's have a **[G]** party.*
***[D7]** Send to the store,*
*Let's-a **[C]** buy some more,*
*Let's-a **[D7]** have a party to-**[G]**-night.*

Outro: Let's **[A7]** have a **[D7]** party to-**[G]**-night. **[D7]**! **[G]**!



I Saw Her Standing There

Lennon & McCartney 1963.

From The Beatles "Please, Please, Me" Album 1963.

4 / 4 Time: Intro: [A] [A7] [E7] [A]

[**Tacet**] Well, she was just [A] seventeen, if you [D7] know what I mean,
 And the [A] way she looked Was way beyond [E7] compare.
 So [A] how could I dance [A7] with an-[D]-other, (Ooh)
 When I [A] saw [A7] her [E7] standing [A] there?

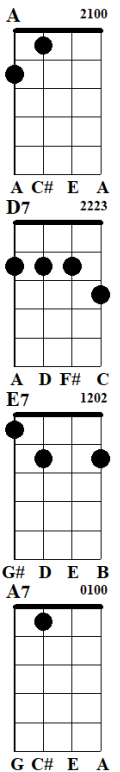
Well, she [A] looked at me, and I, [D7] I could see,
 That be-[A]-fore too long, I'd fall in love with [E7] her.
 [A] She wouldn't dance [A7] with an-[D7]-other (Woo)
 When I [A] saw [A7] her [E7] standing [A] there.

*Well, my [D7] heart went "boom" When I crossed that room,
 And I held her hand in mi-[E7]-ne.*

Well, we [A] danced through the night and we [D7] held each other tight,
 And be-[A]-fore too long, I fell in love with [E7] her.
 Now, [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an-[D7]-other (Ooo)
 Since I [A] saw [A7] her [E7] standing [A] there.

*Well, my [D7] heart went "boom" When I crossed that room,
 And I held her hand in mi-[E7]-ne,*

Oh, we [A] danced through the night and we [D7] held each other tight,
 And be-[A]-fore too long, I fell in love with [E7] her.
 Now, [A] I'll never [A7] dance with an-[D7]-other. (Ooo)
 Since I [A] saw [A7] her [E7] standing [A] there.
 Yeah, Since I [A] saw [A7] her [E7] standing [A] there.



King of the Road

Roger Miller 1964

Roger Miller UK No.1 1965

4 / 4 time. Intro: [A7] [D] [E7]! [E7]! [A]

[A] Trailer for [D] sale or rent, [E7] rooms to let [A] fifty cents,
 No phone, no [D] pool, no pets, [E7] I ain't got no [G] cigarettes, ah-but
 [A] Two hours of [D] pushing broom
 Buys a [E7] eight by twelve [A] four-bit room
 I'm a [A7] man of [D] means, by no means
 [E7]! [Tacet] King of the [A] road.

[A] Third boxcar [D] midnight train [E7] destination [A] Bangor Maine,
 [A] Old worn-out [D] suit and shoes, [E7] I don't pay no Union dues.
 I smoke [A] old stogie's [D] I have found,
 [E7] short but not too [A] big around.
 I'm a [A7] man of [D] means, by no means
 [E7]! [Tacet] King of the [A] road.

*I know [A] every engineer on [D] every train,
 [E7] All of their children and [A] all of their names,
 And ev'ry handout in [D] every town,
 And [E7] ev'ry lock that ain't locked when no-ones around, I sing*

[A] Trailers for [D] sale or rent, [E7] rooms to let [A] fifty cents,
 No phone no [D] pool no pets, [E7] I ain't got no [G] cigarettes, ah-but
 [A] Two hours of [D] pushing broom
 Buys an [E7] eight by twelve [A] four-bit room
 I'm a [A7] man of [D] means, by no means
 [E7]! [Tacet] King of the [A] road.

Outro: Slowing to single strum on [A]

Yes,

A [A7] man of [D] means, by no means. [E7]! [Tacet] King of the [A] ↓ road.

