

#1 Babooshka

Kate Bush

Main Riff x4

[Dm – single strums] She wanted to test her husband

[C] She new ex[Bb]actly what to [D] do

[Dm] A pseudonym to [C] fool him

[Gm7] She couldn't [C] have made a [D] worse move

[Dm] She sent him scented letters

[C] And he re[Bb]ceived them with a [D] strange delight

[Gm7] Just like [C] his wife

[Gm7] But how she [C] was before the [D] tears

[Gm7 – strumming] And how she [C] was before the [Dm] years flew by

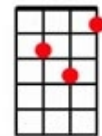
[Gm7] And how she [C] was when she was [Gm7] beautiful [Bb]

She [C] signed the letter

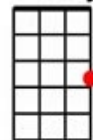
1 2

1 2

Gmin



Cmaj



Chorus:

[Dm] All [F] yours, Ba[Gm7]booshka, Ba[Dm]booshka, Ba[Gm7] booshka ya [C] ya

[Dm] All [F] yours, Ba[Gm7]booshka, Ba[Dm]booshka, Ba[Gm7] booshka ya [C] ya [D]

Fiddly bit of riff >> Then main riff x1

[Dm – single strums] She wanted to take it further

[C] So she ar[Bb]ranged a place to [D] go

[Dm] To see [C] if he

[Gm7] Would fall [C] for her incog[D]nito

[Dm] And when he laid eyes on her

[C] He got the [Bb] feeling they had [D] met before

[Gm7] Uncanny [C] how she

[Gm7] Reminds him [C] of his little [D] lady

[Gm7 – strumming] Capaci[C]ty to give him [D] all he needs

[Gm7] Just like his [C] wife before she [Dm] freezed on him

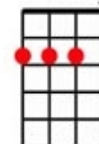
[Gm7] Just like his [C] wife when she was [Gm7] beautiful [Bb]

[C] He shouted out I'm ...

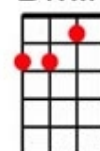
Chorus x 3

Main Riff x4 followed by Outro Riff

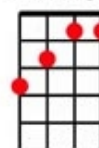
Dmaj



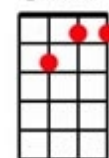
Dmin



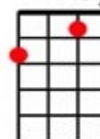
Bbmaj



Gm7



Fmaj



#2 Black Magic Woman

Fleetwood Mac / Santana

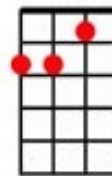
Got a black magic **[Dm]** woman
Got a black magic **[A7]** woman
I got a **[Dm]** black magic woman
Got me so blind I can't **[Gm]** see
That she's a **[Dm]** black magic woman
She's **[A]** tryin' to make a devil out of **[Dm]** me

Don't turn your back on me **[Dm]** baby
Don't turn your back on me **[A7]** baby
Yes, don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me baby
Stop messin' 'round with your **[Gm]** tricks
Don't turn your **[Dm]** back on me baby
You **[A]** just might pick up my magic **[Dm]** sticks

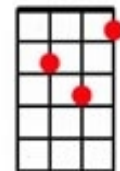
One verse with Kazoos

Got your spell on me **[Dm]** baby
Got your spell on me **[A7]** baby
Yes, you got your **[Dm]** spell on me baby
Turning my heart into **[Gm]** stone
I need you so **[Dm]** bad, magic woman
I **[A]** just can't leave you **[Dm]** alone

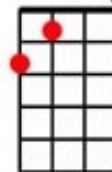
Dmin



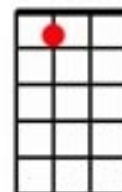
Gmin



Amaj



A7



#3 Blame it on the boogie

Jackson 5

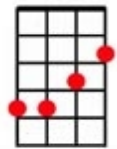
My **[Em]** baby's always dancin' and it **[G]** wouldn't be a bad thing

But **[Em]** I don't get no lovin' and **[C]** that's no **[G]** lie

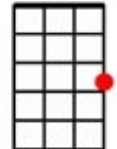
We **[Em]** spent the night in Frisco at **[G]** every kind of disco

From **[C]** that night I kissed our love good**[D]**bye

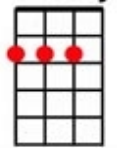
Emin



Cmaj



Dmaj



Chorus [x 2]

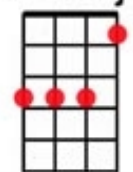
Don't blame it on the **[G]** sunshine

Don't blame it on the **[Eb]** moonlight

Don't blame it on the **[F]** good times

Blame it on the **[G]** boogie

Ebmaj



That **[Em]** nasty boogie bugs me, but **[G]** somehow it has drugged me

[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me **[C]** on my **[G]** feet

I've **[Em]** changed my life completely, I've **[G]** seen the lightning leave me

And **[C]** my baby just can't take her eyes off **[D]** me

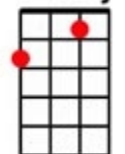
Chorus [x 2]

Bridge [x 4]

[G] I just can't, **[Em]** I just can't

[C] I just can't control my **[D]** feet

Fmaj



Chorus [x 2]

This **[Em]** magic music grooves me, that **[G]** dirty rhythm fools me

The **[Em]** devil's gotten to me **[C]** through this **[G]** dance

I'm **[Em]** full of funky fever, a **[G]** fire burns inside me

[C] Boogie's got me in a super **[D]** trance

Chorus [x 1]

Chorus: no chords, clapping and with only the last words sung[x 2]

Chorus [x 2]

#4 Bring Me Sunshine

Morecambe and Wise

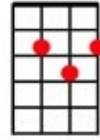
Bring me **[G]** Sunshine, in your **[Am]** smile **[D7]**
Bring me **[Am]** laughter **[D7]**, all the **[G]** while
In this world where we **[G7]** live
There should **[C]** be more happiness
So much **[A7]** joy you can give
To each **[D7]** brand new bright tomorrow.

Make me **[G]** happy, through the **[Am]** years **[D7]**
Never **[Am]** bring me **[D7]** any **[G]** tears,
Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring me **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love.

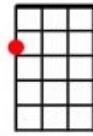
Bring me **[G]** Sunshine, in your **[Am]** eyes **[D7]**
Bring me **[Am]** rainbows **[D7]**, from the **[G]** skies
Life's too short to be **[G7]** spent having **[C]** anything but fun
We can **[A7]** be so content, if we **[D7]** gather little sunbeams.

Be light **[G]** hearted, all day **[Am]** long **[D7]**
Keep me **[Am]** singing **[D7]**, happy **[G]** songs
Let your arms be as **[G7]** warm as the **[C]** sun from up above
Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring me **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love **[E7]**
Bring me **[Am]** fun, bring me **[D7]** sunshine, bring me **[G]** love **[F#] [G]**

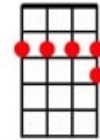
Gmaj



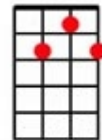
Amin



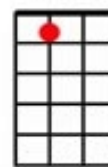
D7



G7



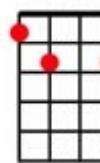
A7



Cmaj



E7



#5 C'mon Everybody

Eddie Cochrane / Sid Vicious

Riff: C F G7-F C

Riff x 2

[C] Ah well, c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight
I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right
Well I've been [F] doin' my homework [G7] all week long
[F] Tonight the house is empty and the [G7] folks are gone
[C – Stop!] OOH!
C'mon everybody !

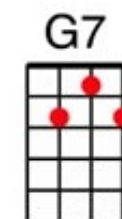
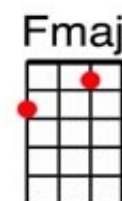
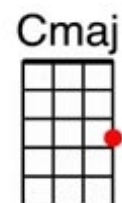
Riff x 2

[C] Ah well my baby's number one but I'm gonna dance with three or four
And the house'll be a-shakin' from my bare feet slappin' on the floor
Well, [F] if you hear that music you [G7] can't sit still
If your [F] brother won't dance then your [G7] sister will
[C – Stop!] OOH!
C'mon everybody !

Riff x 2

[C] Well we'll really have a party but we gotta put a guard outside
If my folks come a-home I'm afraid they're gonna have my hide
There'll [F] be no more movies for a [G7] week or two
No [F] more running round with the [G7] usual crew
[C – Stop!] WHO CARES?
C'mon everybody !

Riff x 2



#6 Camptown Ladies

Stephen Forster

[C] The Camptown ladies sing this song,

[G7] Doo-da, Doo-da

[C] The Camptown racetrack's five miles long

[G7] Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

[C] Goin' to run all [C7] night

[F] Goin' to run all [C] day

I bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

[C] Oh, the long tailed filly and the big black horse,

[G7] Doo-da, doo-da

[C] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[G7] Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

[C] I went down there with my hat caved in,

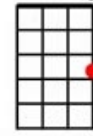
[G7] Doo-da, doo-da

[C] I came back home with a pocket full of tin

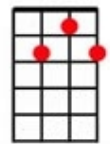
[G7] Oh, de doo-da day

Chorus

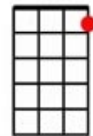
Cmaj



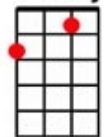
G7



C7



Fmaj



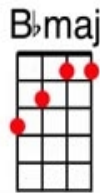
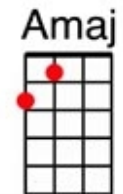
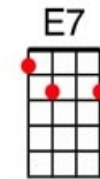
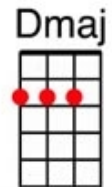
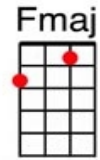
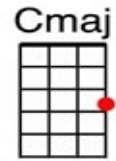
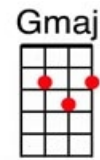
#7 Crazy little thing called love

Queen

[D] This thing called love, I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
 This [D] thing called love, I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
 I ain't [D] ready
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love, it [G] cries like a baby in a [C] cradle all [G] night
 It [D] swings, it jives, it [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
 I kinda [D] like it
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love [No chord]

There goes my [G] baby
 She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
 She drives me [Bb] crazy
 She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
 Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat [No chord]



Riff: A | 5 4 3 - - - - - 0
 E | - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 -

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks
 Take a [D] back seat, hitch-hike, and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
 Until I'm [D] ready
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
 This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
 I ain't [D] ready
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love
 [F] Crazy little [G] thing called [D] love

#8 Hey Good Looking

Hank Williams

Say, [C] hey, good looking! What you got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me?
[C] Hey, sweet baby! Don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us [G] a brand new reci[C]pe? [C7]

I got a [F]hot rod Ford and a [C] two dollar bill
And I [F] know a spot right [C] over the hill
There's [F] soda pop and the [C] dancing's free
So if you [D7] want to have fun come [G] along with me

[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking?
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me

Kazoo break (one verse and refrain)

[C] I'm free and ready,so we can go steady
[D7] How's about saving [G] all your time for [C] me?
[C] No more looking, I know I've been took'n
[D7] How's about keeping [G] steady compa[C]ny? [C7]

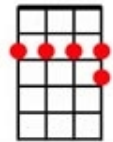
I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
and [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
[F] Keep it til it's [C] covered with age
cause I'm [D7] writing you name down on [G] every page

[C] Hey, good looking! What you got cooking
[D7] How's about cooking [G] something up with [C] me [G] [C]

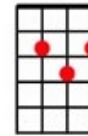
Cmaj



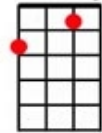
D7



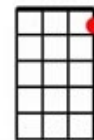
Gmaj



Fmaj



C7



#9 Jim'll Fix It

Musical Youth

[A] Your letter was [Bm7] only the [E7] start of it,

[A] One letter and [F] now you're a [G] part of it,

[C] Now you've done it,

[F] Jim has [G] fixed for it [C] you,

And [D] you and [E7] you.

[A] There must be something [Bm7] that you always [E7] want to do,

[A] The one thing [F] that you always [G] wanted to,

[C] Now you've done it, [F] Jim has [G] fixed it for [C] you

And [D] you and [E7] you (and you).

[A] Bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[Bm7] [E7] Bah-bah-bah-[A]bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F] [G]Bah-bah-bah-[C]bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F] Jim has [G] fixed it for [C] you,

And [D] you and [E7] you (and you).

[A] Bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

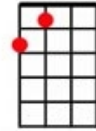
[Bm7] [E7] Bah-bah-bah-[A]bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

[F] [G] Bah-bah-bah-[C]bah-bah-bah (bah-bah-bah)

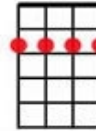
[F] Jim has [G] fixed it for [C] you,

And [D] you and [E7] you and [A] you-ou-ou.

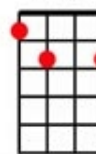
Amaj



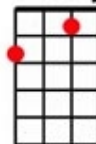
Bm7



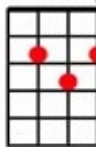
E7



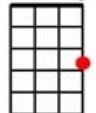
Fmaj



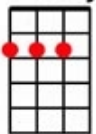
Gmaj



Cmaj



Dmaj



#10 Jolene

Dolly Parton

Refrain

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

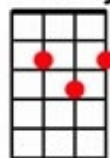
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
Refrain ...

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene
Refrain ...

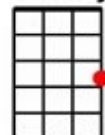
Finish on a plaintive cry of ...

[Am] Jolene Jolene

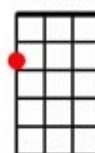
Gmaj



Cmaj



Amin



Em7



#11 King of the Road

Roger Miller / The Proclaimers

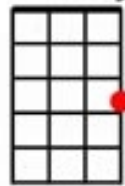
[C] Trailers for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents,
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
[G7] I ain't got no cigarettes, ah but...

[C] Two hours of [F] pushing broom buys an
[G7] Eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room, I'm a
Man [C7] of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

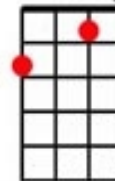
[C] Third box car, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine,
Old worn out [F] suit and shoes
[G7] I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

[C] Old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short but not too [C] big around, I'm a
Man [C7] of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road

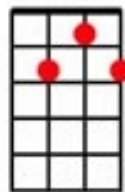
Cmaj



Fmaj



G7



#12 The Locomotion

Little Eva

Intro: **C Am C Am** (four beats each)

[C] Everybody's doin' a **[Am]** brand new dance now

([C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the loco-motion)

[C] I know you'll get to like it if you **[Am]** give it a chance now

([C] C'mon baby **[Am]** do the loco-motion)

[F] My little baby sister can **[Dm]** do it with ease

[F] It's easier than learning your **[D7]** ABCs

So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** Do the loco-motion with **[C]** me

Chorus : You gotta swing your hips now **[F]**

Come on baby

Jump **[C]** up ... Jump back

Oh well I **[G]** think you got the knack

[C] Now that you can do it **[Am]** let's make a chain now **([C]** C'mon baby **[Am]** do the ...)

[C] Chug-a chug-a motion like a **[Am]** railway train now **([C]** C'mon baby **[Am]** do the ...)

[F] Do it nice and easy now don't **[Dm]** lose control

A **[F]** little bit of rhythm and a **[D7]** lot of soul

So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** Do the loco-motion with **[C]** me

Chorus (just chords)

[C] Move around the floor in a **[Am]** loco-motion **([C]** C'mon baby **[Am]** do the ...)

[C] Do it holding hands if you **[Am]** got the notion **([C]** C'mon baby **[Am]** do the ...)

There's **[F]** never been a dance that's so **[Dm]** easy to do

It **[F]** even makes you happy when you're **[D7]** feeling blue

So **[C]** come on, come on, **[G]** Do the loco-motion with **[C]** me

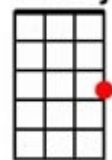
Ending

You gotta swing your hips now

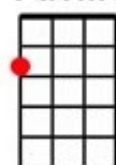
[F] (C'mon do the locomotion)

[C] (C'mon do the locomotion) **Last two lines x 2 >> Then repeat with F to finish on C.**

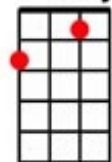
Cmaj



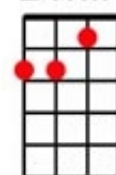
Amin



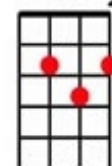
Fmaj



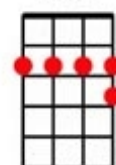
Dmin



Gmaj



D7



#13 Mack the Knife

Kurt Weil

Well, the [C] shark has, [C6] pretty [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]

And he [G] keeps them, [G7] pearly [C] white.

Just a [Am] jackknife, [Am7] has old Mack [Dm] Heath dear, [Dm7]

And he [G] keeps it [G7] out of [C] sight. [G7]

When the [C] shark bites, [C6] with his [Dm] teeth dear, [Dm7]

Scarlet [G] billows, [G7] start to [C] spread.

Fancy [Am] gloves though, [Am7] wears old Mack [Dm] Heath dear, [Dm7]

So there's [G] never, [G7] a trace of [C] red. [G7]

On the [C] sidewalk, [C6] Sunday [Dm] morning, [Dm7]

Lies a [G] body, [G7] oozing [C] life.

And some one's [Am] sneaking, [Am7] around the [Dm] corner, [Dm7]

Could that [G] someone [G7] be Mack the [C] knife? [G7]

From a tug [C] boat, [C6] by the [Dm] river, [Dm7]

A ce-[G] ment bag's, [G7] drooping [C] down.

The ce-[Am] ment's just [Am7] for the [Dm] weight dear, [Dm7]

That's [G] you Mack Heath [G7] back in [C] town. [G7]

Louis [C] Miller, [C6] disap- [Dm] peared dear, [Dm7]

After [G] drawing, [G7] all his [C] cash.

And old Mack [Am] Heath spends [Am7] like a [Dm] sailor. [Dm7]

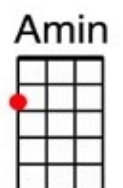
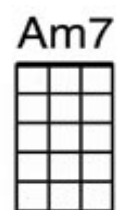
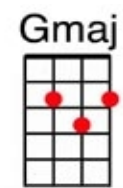
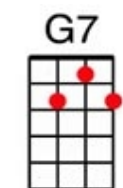
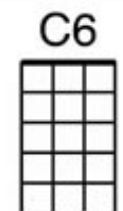
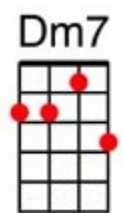
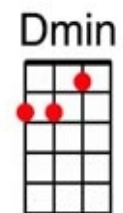
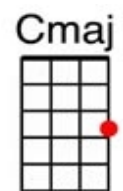
Did our [G] boy [G7] do something [C] rash? [G7]

Suky [C] Tawdry, [C6] Jenny [Dm] Diver, [Dm7]

[G] Lotte Lenya, [G7] sweet [C] Lucy Brown.

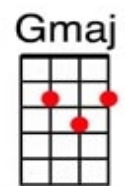
Well, the [Am] line forms, [Am7] on the [Dm] right girls, [Dm7]

Now that [G] Macky's back in [C] town!

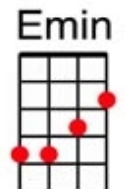


#14 Monster Mash Bobby Pickett and the Cryptkickers

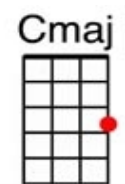
I was **[G]** working in the lab late one night
When my **[Em]** eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my **[C]** monster from the slab began to rise
And **[D]** suddenly, to my surprise



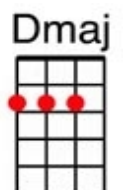
*He did the **[G]** mash ... He did the Monster Mash*
*The Monster **[Em]** Mash ... It was a graveyard smash*
*He did the **[C]** mash ... It caught on in a flash*
*He did the **[D]** mash ... He did the Monster Mash*



From my **[G]** laboratory in the Castle East (*Whap-wha-oo*)
To the **[Em]** Master Bedroom where the vampires feast (*Whap-wha-oo*)
The **[C]** ghouls all came from their humble abode (*Whap-wha-oo*)
To **[D]** get a jolt from my electrode ... **They did ...**



The **[C]** Zombies were having fun (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
The **[D]** party had just begun (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
The **[C]** guests included Wolfman (*In-a-shoop-wha-ooo*)
[D – single strum] Dracula and his son
The **[G]** scene was rocking all were digging the sound (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[Em] Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds (*Whap-wha-oo*)
The **[C]** Coffin Bangers were about to arrive (*Whap-wha-oo*)
With their **[D]** vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five ... **They did ...**



[G] Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring (*Whap-wha-oo*)
It **[Em]** seems he was worried 'bout just one thing (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[C] Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said (*Whap-wha-oo*)
[D] 'Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?' ... **It's now ...**

Now **[G]** everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band (*Whap-wha-oo*)
And my **[Em]** Monster Mash, it's the hit of the land (*Whap-wha-oo*)
For **[C]** you, the living, this Mash was meant, too (*Whap-wha-oo*)
When you **[D]** get to my door, tell them Boris sent you ... **To do ...**

#15 Moondance Van Morrison

Well it's a [Gm7] marvelous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance [Am7]
With the [Gm7] stars up [Am7] above in your [Gm7] eyes [Am7]
A fan[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance [Am7]
Beneath the [Gm7] cover of [Am7] October [Gm7] skies [Am7]
All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling [Am7]
To the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow [Am7]
You know I'm [Gm7] trying to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling [Am7]
Of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and[Gm7] low[Am7]

You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic
Seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7]hush
You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight
Seems to [Cm7] shine on your [D] blush
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon [Cm7] dance
with [Gm7] you [Cm7] my [Gm7] love [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance
with [Gm7]you [Cm7] my [Gm7]love [D]

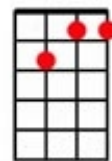
Well I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love to you [Gm7] tonight [Am7]
I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]
Yeah and I [Gm7] know that the [Am7] time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]
And straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run [Am7]
When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting [Am7]
To make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never [Gm7] alone [Am7]
There and[Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true dear[Am7]
There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own [Am7]

Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7]touch you
You just [Cm7] tremble [Gm7] inside
Then I [Cm7] know how [Gm7] much you
Want me [Cm7] that you can't [D] hide
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon [Cm7] dance
with [Gm7] you [Cm7] my [Gm7] love [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro[Cm7]mance
with [Gm7]you [Cm7] my [Gm7]love [D]

Ukes only play four lines of first verse.

Then first chorus, finishing on Gm7 chord.

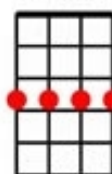
Gm7



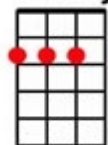
Am7



Cm7



Dmaj



#16 Postman Pat

Brian Daly

[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] Early in the [G] morning
[Dm7] Just as day is [G] dawning
He [Dm7] picks up all the [G] postbags in his [C] van.

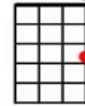
[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] All the birds are [G] singing
The [Dm7] day is just [G] beginning,
[Dm7] Pat feels he's a [G] really happy [C] man.

[Dm] Everybody [G] knows his [C] bright red [Am] van
[F] All his friends will [G] smile as he
[C] Waves [Dm] to [Ebdim] greet [C] them,
[F] May[E7] be [Am] you can [E7] never be [Am] sure,
There'll be [Dm] knocks...(Knock, knock!)
[Ebdim] Rings... (Ring, ring!)
[G7] Letters [D7] through your [G7] door.

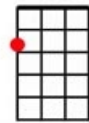
[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] Early in the [G] morning
[Dm7] Just as day is [G] dawning
He [Dm7] picks up all the [G] postbags in his [C] van.

[C] Postman Pat, Postman Pat,
Postman Pat and his black and white [Am] cat.
[Dm7] All the birds are [G] singing
The [Dm7] day is just [G] beginning,
[Dm7] Pat feels he's a [G] really happy [C] man. [x 3]

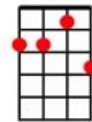
Cmaj



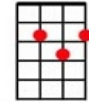
Amin



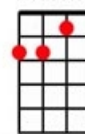
Dm7



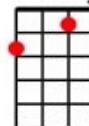
Gmaj



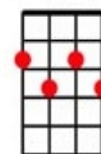
Dmin



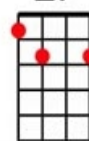
Fmaj



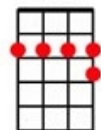
Ebdim



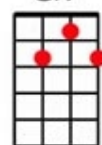
E7



D7



G7



#17 Sloop John B

The Beach Boys

We [G] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fight [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

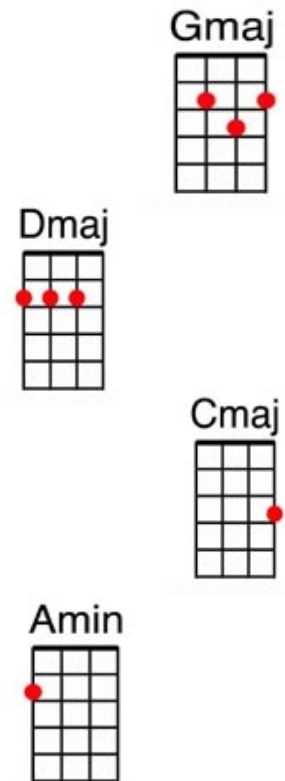
Chorus: So [G] hoist up the John B's sail
See how the mainsail sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] home [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he got drunk and broke in the Captain's trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] alone [Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

Chorus

The [G] poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] home? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus x 3



#18 Sunshine of your smile

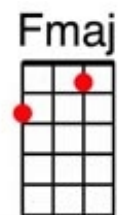
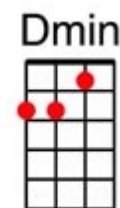
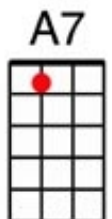
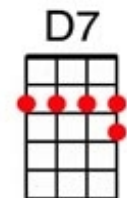
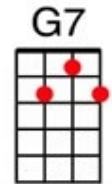
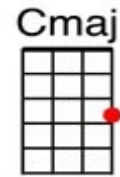
Mike Berry (orig. L Cooke / L Ray)

[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me
Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be
[C] I know no light [A7] above that could [Dm] replace
[F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine in your [D7] lovely [G7] face.

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
[G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [Dm] while
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.

[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea
Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be
[C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun
[F] Your smile shall [C] light my life till [D7] life is [G7] done.

[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
[G7] Life could not [C] hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [Dm] while
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.
[F] My world [C] forever, the [D7] sunshine [G7] of your [C] smile.



#19 That's Entertainment

The Jam

Intro: G Em7 G Em7 (one bar each)

[G] A police car and a [Em7] screaming siren
[G] A pneumatic drill and [Em7] ripped up concrete
[G] A baby wailing and [Em7] stray dog howling
[G] The screech of brakes and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] lamplights blinking
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] A smash of glass and a [Em7] rumble of boots.
[G] An electric train and a [Em7] ripped up phone booth.
[G] Paint spattered walls and [Em7] the cry of a tomcat.
[G] Lights going out and a [Em7 – rapid down strokes] kick in the balls.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

Refrain: [G] Aaah ... [Em7] La la la
[G] La ... [Em7] La la la
[G] La ... [Em7] La la la
[C] La ... [F] La la la

[G] Days of speed and [Em7] slow time Mondays.
[G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em7] boring Wednesday.
[G] Watching the news and not [Em7] eating you're tea.
[G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em7 – rapid down strokes] damp on the walls.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] Waking up at six on [Em7] a cool warm morning.
[G] Opening the windows and [Em7] breathing in petrol.
[G] An amateur band rehearse in a [Em7] nearby yard.
[G] Watching the tele and [Em7 – rapid down strokes] thinking about you're holiday.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

Refrain

[G] Waking up from bad dreams and [Em7] smoking cigarettes.
[G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em7] smelling stale perfume.
[G] A hot summers day and [Em7] sticky black tarmac.
[G] Feeding ducks in the park and [Em7] wishing you were far away.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em7] scream of midnight.
[G] Two lovers missing the [Em7] tranquility of solitude.
[G] Getting a cab and [Em7] travelling on buses.
[G] Reading the graffiti about [Em7] slashed seat affairs.
[C] That's enter[F]tainment, [C] that's enter[F]tainment

Refrain

