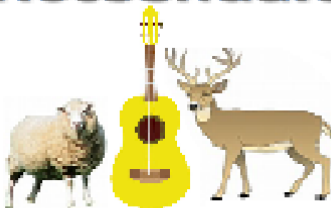


ROSSENDALE UKULELE CLUB

Wartime Songbook



Rossendale



Ukulele Club

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Ain't Misbehavin'

Intro:

[C] No one to [C7] talk with, [Dm] All by my-[G7]-self
[C] No one to [C7] walk with, But [F] I'm happy [Fm] on the shelf
[C] Ain't misbe [C7] havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G7]

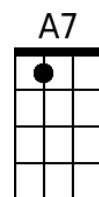
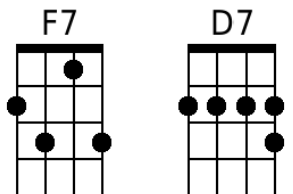
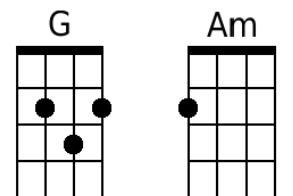
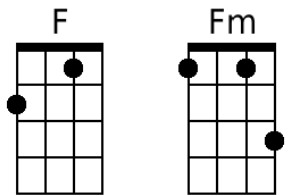
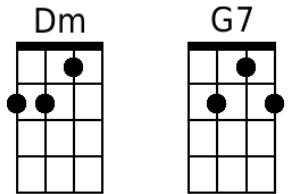
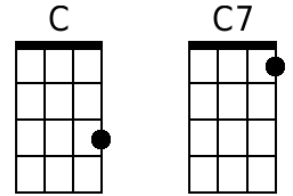
[C] I know for [C7] certain, [Dm] The one that I [G7] love
[C] I'm through with [C7] flirtin', It's just [F] you I'm [Fm] thinkin' of
[C] Ain't misbe [C7] havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' all my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner [F7] In the corner
[D7] Don't go nowhere [A7] What do I care?
[D7] Your kisses are [Am] worth [D7] waitin' [G7] for [A7]
Be-[D7]-lieve [G7] me

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late, [Dm] Don't care to [G7] go
[C] I'm home a [C7] bout eight, Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain't misbe [C7] havin'
[Dm] Savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner [F7] In the corner
[D7] Don't go nowhere [A7] What do I care?
[D7] Your kisses are [Am] worth [D7] waitin' [G7] for [A7]
Be-[D7]-lieve [G7] me

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late, [Dm] Don't care to [G7] go
[C] I'm home a [C7] bout eight, Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain't misbe [C7] havin'
[Dm] Savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G7]
[C] Ain't misbe [C7] havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you



Alexander's Ragtime Band

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G]

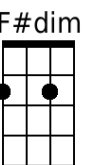
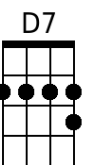
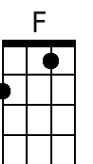
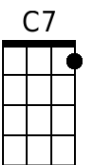
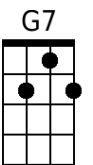
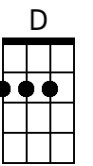
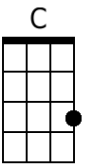
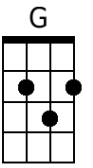
[G] Oh my honey, Oh my honey - [C] Better hurry and [D] lets meander
[G] Aint you going, aint you going - [C] to the leader man, [D] ragged meter man.
[G] Oh my honey, Oh my honey
[C] Let me take you to [D] Alexanders [G] grand stand [C] brass band
[C] Aint you coming a [G] long?

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear It's the best band in the land
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] It's the best band in the [G7] land, my honey lamb
Come on a [C] long, come on along, let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River - [F] played in (F#dim) ragtime
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear, Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear It's the best band in the land
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war

[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb
Come on a [C] long, come on along, let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River - [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear, Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band



And the band played Waltzing Matilda

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

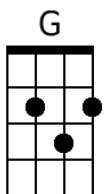
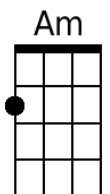
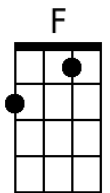
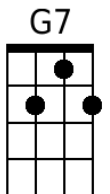
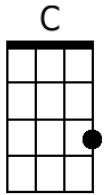
[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of- the [C] rover.
From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out[Am]back,
well, I [C] waltzed my Ma[G7]tilda all [C] over.
Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said,
"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling,
there's [F] work to be [C] done"
So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun
and they [C] marched me a[G7]way to the [C] war. [F] [C]

And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as the ship pulled a[F] way from the [G] quay.
And [F] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears,
we [C] sailed off for [G7] Gallipo[C]li. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re[F]member that [C] terrible [Am] day,
how our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.
And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,
we were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.
Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,
he [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell
And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,
nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus[C]tralia [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
when we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.
[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,
then we [C] started all [G7] over a[C]gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur[Am]vive,
in that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a[Am]live,
though a[C]round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.
Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,
and [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead, -
never [C] knew there was [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]



For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.
To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,
no more '[C] Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda' for [C] me. [G7] [C]

So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,
and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,
those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.
And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,
I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.
And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,
to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]

But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.
But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,
then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,
and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me
And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,
re[C]living old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.
And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;
they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.
And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"
and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]

[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.
But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,
some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all. (*change in timing*)

[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
[C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?
And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,
[C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

Outro fading Waltzing Matilda

Bill Bailey

Intro: Bill **[D7]** Bailey, won't you **[G7]** please come **[C]** home

[C] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home
She moaned the whole night **[G7]** long
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I done you **[C]** wrong

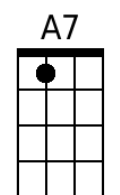
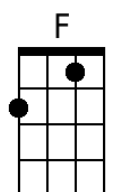
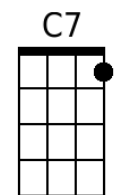
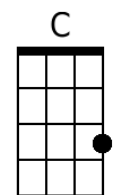
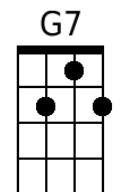
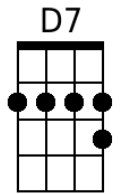
[C] Do you remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out. with **[C7]** nothin' but a fine tooth **[F]** comb

Well, I know I'm to blame, now ... **[C]** ain't it a **[A7]** shame Bill
[D7] Bailey, won't you **[G7]** please come **[C]** home

[C] Won't you come home, Bill Bailey, won't you come home
She moaned the whole night **[G7]** long
I'll do the cookin', honey, I'll pay the rent
I know I done you **[C]** wrong

[C] Do you remember that rainy evenin'
I threw you out. with **[C7]** nothin' but a fine tooth **[F]** comb

Well, I know I'm to blame, now ... **[C]** ain't it a **[A7]** shame Bill
[D7] Bailey, won't you **[G7]** please come
[D7] I said now, won't you **[G7]** please come
Bill **[D7]** Bailey, won't you **[G7]** please come on **[C]** home **[G7]** **[C]**



BOOGIE WOOGIE BUGLE BOY

He was a **[C]** famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one **[C7]** else could play.
He was the **[F]** top man at his craft,
But then his **[C]** number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the **[G7]** army now. He's blowin' **[F7]** reveille.
He's the **[C]** boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He **[F]** can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' **[C]** with him.
And the **[G7]** company jumps when he plays **[F7]** reveille.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

They **[C]** made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he **[C7]** could not jam.
The captain **[F]** seemed to understand,
Because the **[C]** next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the **[G7]** company jumps when he plays **[F7]** reveille.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

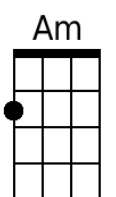
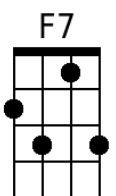
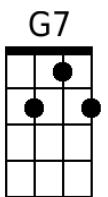
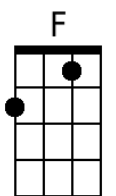
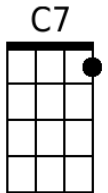
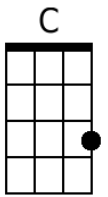
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He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He **[F]** can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' **[C]** with him.
And the **[G7]** company jumps when he plays **[F7]** reveille.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

He **[C]** puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
And wakes 'em up the same way in the **[C7]** early bright.
They clap their **[F]** hands and stamp their feet,
'cause they **[C]** know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
Woah, woah, he **[G7]** wakes 'em up when he plays **[F7]** reveille.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

A toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He **[F]** can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' **[C]** with him.
And the **[G7]** company jumps when he plays **[F7]** reveille.
[F] He's the **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of **[C]** com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.

Slowing:

[F] He was **[G7]** some **[C]** boogie **[Am]** woogie **[C]** bugle **[Am]** boy of
[C] com**[Am]**pany **[C]** B.



Camptown Races

Intro:

I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag [G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray

Oh [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 [C] day

[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 [C] 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 [G7] [C]

[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 [C] day

[C] The blind horse stuck in a big mud hole [G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] Can't touch the bottom with a ten foot pole, [G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

Chorus

Old [C] muley cow come on to the track [G7] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

[C] The bob-tail flung her over his back, [G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

[C] Then fly along like a rail-road car [G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] Runnin' a race with a shootin' star, [G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

Chorus

[C] See them flyin' on a ten mile heat [G7] Doo-dah! Doo-dah!

[C] Round the race track, then repeat, [G7] Oh! doo-dah [C] day!

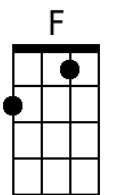
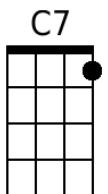
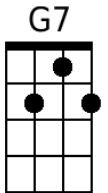
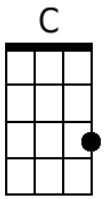
[C] I win my money on the bob-tail nag [G7] Doo-dah! doo-dah!

[C] I keep my money in an old tow-bag, [G7] Oh! de doo-dah [C] day!

Outro:

I [C] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[G7] Somebody bet on the [C] gray [G7] [C]



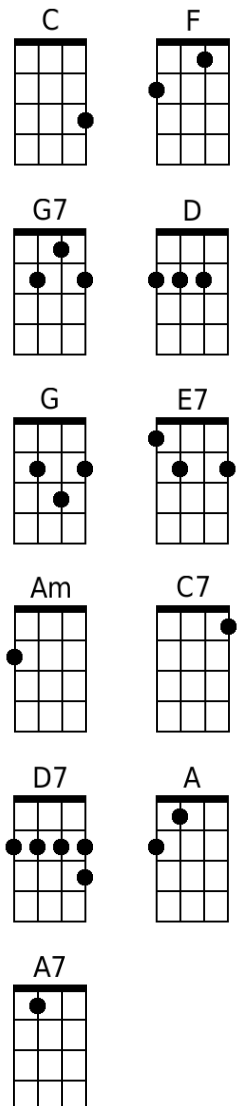
Cockney Medley

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown
 [G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh
 [C] If I catch you bending I'll [F] saw your legs right off
 [G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
 [G7] Knees up Mother [C] Brown.
 [C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song, [G7] what a rotten song
 [C] What a rotten song,
 [C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song, and [G7] what a rotten singer,
 [C] Too-oo-oooh. [C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] Follow the van
 An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way
 [E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
 [C] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
 But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
 [C] Lost the van and [D] don't know where to [G7] roam,
 Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old
 time copper When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C]
 home. [C] //// [C] ////

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
 There they are a standing in a [G7] row
 Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
 [D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
 That's [G7] what the showman said
 [C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
 Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich
 There stands me wife, the idol of me life
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch
 Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch
 Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
 Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

[C] Show Me The Way To Go Home I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
 I had a little drink about an hour ago And it's [A7] gone right to my head
 Where [D] ever I may roam
 On [G] land or sea or [D] foam
 You will always hear me singing this song
 [A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home
 [A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home
 [A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home



Daisy Daisy

Intro:

[F] There is a flower with [C] in my heart, Daisy, [F] Daisy,
Planted one day by a glancing dart, Planted by [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] Whether she [A7] loves me or [Dm] loves me not
[C] Sometimes it's hard to [F] tell.
[A] And yet I am [A7] longing to [Dm] share the lot
Of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell.

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer, [F] do.
[C7] I'm half [F] crazy [G7] all for the love of [C] you.
It [C7] won't be a stylish [F] marriage, I [Bb] can't afford a [F] carriage;
But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat
of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

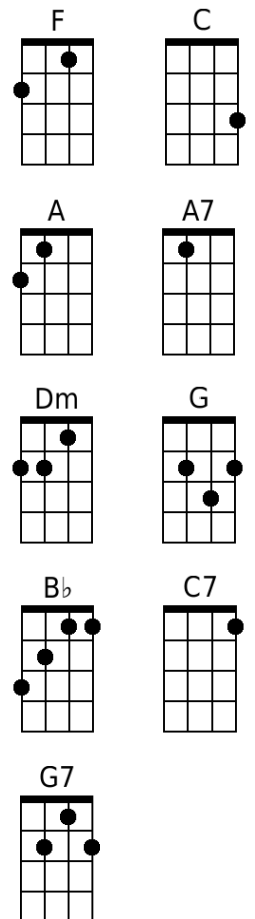
[F] We will go tandem as [C] man and wife, Daisy, [F] Daisy
Ped'ling away down the road of life, I and my [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] When the roads [A7] darken, we'll [Dm] both despise
[C] P'licemen and lamps as [F] well
[A] There are bright [A7] lights in the [Dm] dazzling eyes
of [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer, [F] do.
[C7] I'm half [F] crazy [G7] all for the love of [C] you.
It [C7] won't be a stylish [F] marriage, I [Bb] can't afford a [F] carriage;
But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u [F] pon the [C7] seat
of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] I will stand by you in [C] weal or woe, Daisy, [F] Daisy
You'll be the bell which I'll ring, you know, Sweet little [C] Daisy [F] Bell
[A] You'll take the [A7] lead on each [Dm] trip we take
[C] Then if I don't do [F] well
[A] I will per[A7]mit you to [Dm] use the brake
My [G] beautiful Daisy [C] Bell

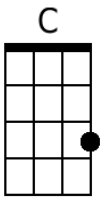
[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer, [F] do.
[C7] I'm half [F] crazy [G7] all for the love of [C] you.
It [C7] won't be a stylish [F] marriage, I [Bb] can't afford a [F] carriage;
But [F] you'll look
[C7] sweet u[F]pon
the [C7] seat of a [F]
bicycle [C7] built for
[F] two.

[F] Henry, Henry, [Bb] this is my answer [F] true:
[C7] I'm not [F] crazy [G7] over the likes of [C] you.
If you [C7] can't afford a [F] carriage, For
[Bb] get about the [F] marriage; I [F]
won't be [C7] jammed, I [F] won't be [C7]
crammed
On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

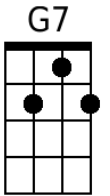


Deep in the Heart of Texas

The **[C]** stars at night are big and bright **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The prairie sky is wide and high **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas



The **[C]** sage in bloom is like perfume **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
Reminds me of the one I love **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas



The Coy**[C]**otes wail along the trail **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The rabbits rush around the brush **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

Instrumental (next verse) then start here again

The **[C]** Chicken hawks are full of squawks **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The oil wells are full of smells **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

The **[C]** Cactus plants are tough on pants **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
That's why perhaps, they all wear chaps **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

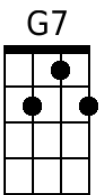
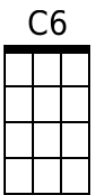
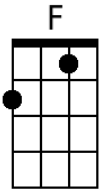
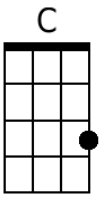
The **[C]** cowboys cry ki-yip-pee-ay-ay **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[G7]** Texas
The doggies bawl an' say 'ya - all' **(4 stamps/claps)**
Deep in the heart of **[C]** Texas

Down at the Old Bull and Bush

Intro:

[C] Come, **[F]** come, **[C]** come and make eyes at me
[G7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)
Come, come, drink some port wine with me
[C6] Down at the **[C]** Old Bull and **[G7]** Bush
[C] Hear the little **[F]** German Band (**[G7]** da da da da **[C]** da da da)
[C] Just let me **[F]** hold your hand **[C]** dear
Do, do, come and have a drink or two
[F] Down at the **[G7]** Old Bull and **[C]** Bush **[G7]** **[C]**

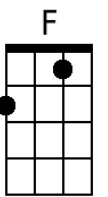
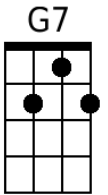
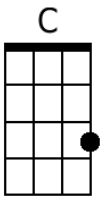
[C] Come, **[F]** come, **[C]** come and make eyes at me
[G7] Down at the Old Bull and Bush (da da da da da)
Come, come, drink some port wine with me
[C6] Down at the **[C]** Old Bull and **[G7]** Bush
[C] Hear the little **[F]** German Band (**[G7]** da da da da **[C]** da da da)
[C] Just let me **[F]** hold your hand **[C]** dear
Do, do, come and have a drink or two
[F] Down at the **[G7]** Old Bull and **[C]** Bush **[G7]** **[C]**



Down by the Riverside

Intro:

I'm gonna **[C]** lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside **[C]** Down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside
I ain't gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**



Chorus:

I ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more, I ain't gonna **[C]** study war no more
I ain't gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more-ore- ore
I ain't gonna **[F]** study war no more, I ain't gonna **[C]** study war no more
I ain't gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more **[G7]** **[C]**

Gonna **[C]** stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside **[C]** Down by the riverside
Gonna stick my sword in the golden sand
Down by the riverside
Gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**

Chorus

Gonna **[C]** put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside **[C]** Down by the riverside
Gonna **[C]** put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
Gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**

Chorus

Gonna **[C]** put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
[G7] Down by the riverside **[C]** Down by the riverside
Gonna **[C]** put on my starry crown
Down by the riverside
Gonna **[G7]** study war no **[C]** more **[Cmaj7]** **[C7]**

Chorus

Five Foot Two/Ain't He Sweet Medley

Intro...[C] \ \ [E7] \ \ [A7] \ \ \ [D7] \ \ [G7] \ \ [C] \ \ \ \

[C] Five Foot Two, [E7] Eyes Of Blue

[A7] But oh, what those five foot could do,

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose

[A7] Flapper, yes sir one of those.

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered with fur,

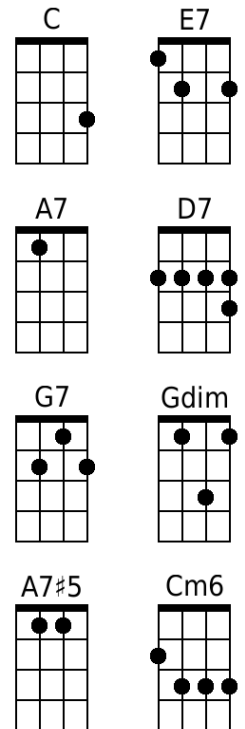
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things

[G7 - STOP] Betcha' life it isn't her.

[C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?

[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?

[D7] Has anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl [G7] ?



Instrumental – Kazoo

[C] //// [E7] //// [A7] ////////// [D7] //// [G7] //// [C] //// [G7] ////

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?

[C] See her [Gdim] coming down the [G7] street!

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice.

Now I [C] ask you [E7] kinda [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially

[D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [Cm6] eye in her di [C] rection.

Oh, me! Oh, [Cm6] my! Ain't that per [C] fection? [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re [G7]peat

Don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi [A7#5] dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

Hello, Hello, Who's Your Ladyfriend?

Intro: [G7] //// [C] ////

[C] Hello! Hello! **[G7]** Who's your lady friend ?

Who's the little girlie by your **[C]** side ?

[E7] I've seen you, **[Am]** with a girl or two

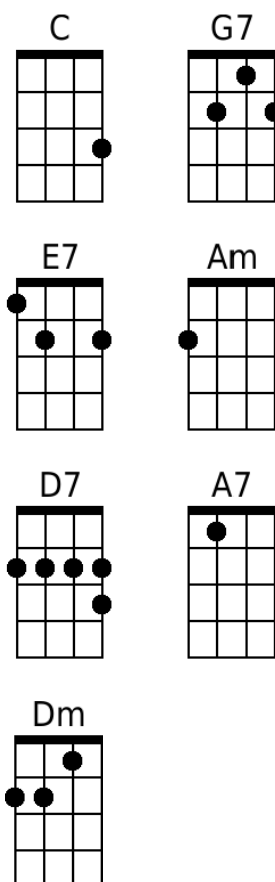
[D7] Oh, Oh, Oh, I **[G7]** am surprised at you !

[C] Hello! Hello! **[G7]** Stop your little games

Don't you think your ways you ought to **[C]** mend ?

It **[A7]** wasn't the girl I saw you with at **[Dm]** Brighton, so

[G7] Who, who, who's your lady **[C]** friend ?



He's Got the Whole World in his Hands

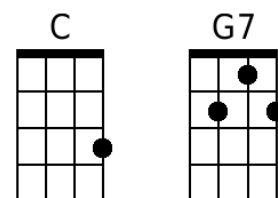
Intro Pick

T	4	3	3	3	3	3	1	
A								
B	4						2	0

[G7] [C]

Intro: He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his hands
 He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands



[c] he's got the tiny little baby in his hands
 He's got the [G7] tiny little baby in his hands
 He's got the [C] tiny little baby in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got you and me, brother in his hands
 He's got [G7] you and me, sister in his hands
 He's got [C] you and me, brother in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] he's got everybody here in his hands
 He's got [G7] everybody here in his hands
 He's got [C] everybody here in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his hands
 He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands

[C] He's got the whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole, wide world in his hands
 He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
 He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands [G7] [C]

It's a long way to Tipperary

[C] Up to mighty London came an Irishman one **[G]** day.

[C] As the streets are paved with gold

[B7] Sure, everyone was **[Em]** gay,

[C] Singing songs of Piccadilly

[B7] Strand and Leicester **[Em]** Square

Till **[E7]** Paddy got **[D]** excited,

Then he **[D7]** shouted to them **[G]** there:

Chorus:

It's a **[C]** long way to Tipperary

It's a **[F]** long way to **[C]** go.

It's a long way to Tipperary

To the **[D]** sweetest **[D7]** girl I **[G]** know.

[C] Goodbye Picca**[C7]**dilly

[F] Farewell Leicester **[E7]** Square!

It's a **[C]** long long way to Tippe**[F]**rary **[C]**

But **[D]** my heart's **[G]** right **[C]** there.

[C] Paddy wrote a letter to his Irish Molly-**[G]**O,

[C] Saying, "Should you not receive it,

[B7] Write and let me **[Em]** know!"

[C] "If I make mistakes in spelling,

Molly, dear," said **[G]** he,

"Rem**[E7]**ember, it's the **[D]** pen that's bad,

[D7] Don't lay the blame on **[G]** me!

Chorus

[C] Molly wrote a neat reply to Irish Paddy-**[G]**O,

[C] Saying Mike Maloney

Wants to **[B7]** marry me, and **[Em]** so

[C] Leave the Strand and Piccadilly

Or you'll be to **[G]** blame,

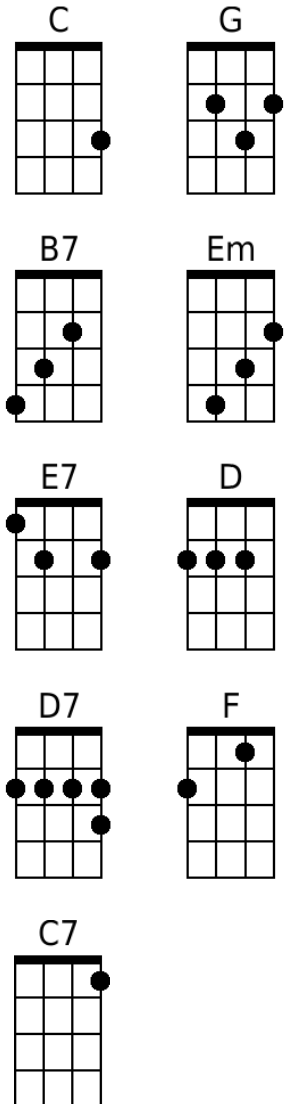
For **[E7]** love has fairly **[D]** drove me silly:

[D7] Hoping you're the **[G]** same!

Chorus (then repeat last 2 lines):

It's a **[C]** long long way to Tippe**[F]**rary **[C]**

But **[D]** my heart's **[G]** right **[C]** there.



Lambeth Walk

Intro: [[G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

Boys

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7]

[C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey,
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there.
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

Girls

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7]

[C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey,
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there.
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

Instrumental

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

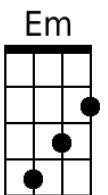
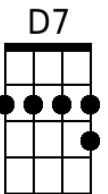
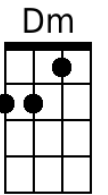
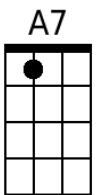
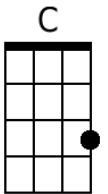
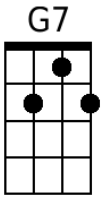
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find yourself [G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!

All

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way. Any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find us all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk [G7]

[C] Every little Lambeth gal with her [A7] little [Dm] Lambeth pal,
You'll find 'em all [G7] doing the Lambeth [C] walk. Oi!

[D7] Ev'rything's free and [Em] easy, [D7] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey,
[Em] Why don't you [A7] make your [G] way there, [D7] go there, [G7] stay there.
[C] Once you get down Lambeth way, any [A7] evening, [Dm] any day,
You'll find yourself...
[G7] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G7] Oi!



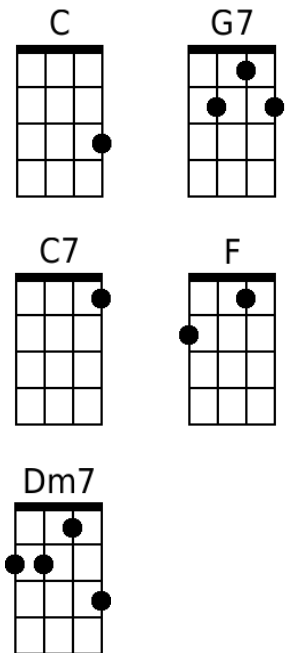
Lilli Marlene

[C] Underneath the lamplight
[G7] By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to **[C]** wait **[C7]**
[F] 'Twas there that you whispered **[C]** tenderly
That **[G7]** you loved me
And would **[F]** always be
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar**[C]**lene

[C] Orders came for sailing
[G7] Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
Was more than I could **[C]** bear **[C7]**
[F] I knew you were waiting **[C]** in the street
I could **[G7]** hear your feet
But **[F]** could not meet
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar**[C]**lene

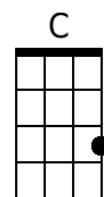
[C] Resting in a billet
[G7] Just behind the line,
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to **[C]** mine **[C7]**
[F] You wait where the lantern **[C]** softly gleams
Your **[G7]** sweet face seems
To **[F]** haunt my dreams
My **[Dm7]** Lilli **[G7]** of the **[C]** lamplight
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar**[C]**lene

My **[Dm7]** own **[G7]** Lilli **[C]** Marlene
My **[G7]** own Lilli Mar**[C]**lene



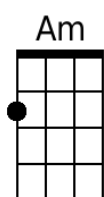
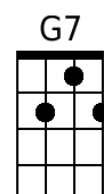
Ma, He's Making Eyes at Me

[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C]shy
 And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and coo. [G7]
 [C]Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try
 (Slow)To cuddle [D7] up to her but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]

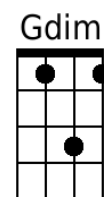


Chorus 1:

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
 [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
 [G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
 [C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
 [C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.
 [D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.[G7]

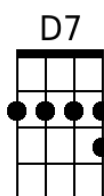


[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.
 You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]
 [C]All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,
 (Slow) For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd hear her [G7] yell [Gdim] [G7]



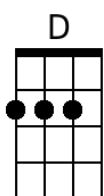
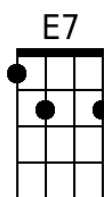
Chorus 2:

[C]Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
 [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
 [G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken
 [C]Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7]bee. [G7]
 [C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance, [C] I shall holler [G7]for assistance,
 [D]Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.



Chorus 1:

[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me.
 [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
 [C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
 [G7] I'm beside him. [C] Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
 [C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
 [C] Every minute [G7] he gets bolder, [C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.
 [D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. G7
 [D] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me. //// /



Mack the Knife

Intro: [C6] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C6]

Well the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red.

Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life
And someone's [Am] creeping round the [Dm] corner,
could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

Instrumental verse (Kazoo)

From the [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river,
a [G7] cement bag's dropping [C6] down
The [Am] cement's just for the [Dm] weight, dear,
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town.

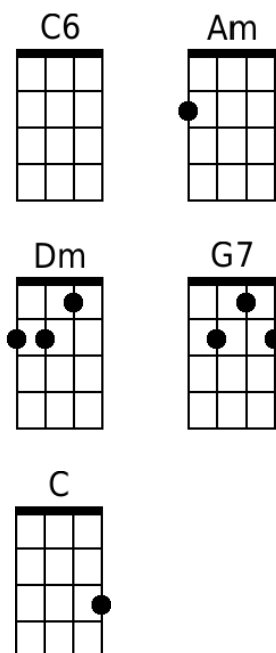
Louis [C6] Miller disa [Dm] ppeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry,
Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town

Instrumental verse (Kazoo)

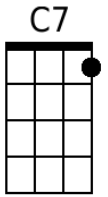
Jenny [C6] Diver, Sukey [Dm] Tawdry,
Lottie [G7] Lenya, Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls
now that [G7] Mackeeeee [G7], he's back in [C] town

[Spoken] Watch out ole Mackys back

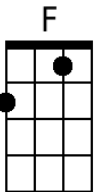


Mademoiselle From Armentieres

[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C7] Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [F] Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from [C7] Armentieres, she [F] hadn't been kissed in [C7] forty years,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?



She might have been old for all we knew, [C7] Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for all we knew, [F] Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for [C7] all we knew, when Na-[F]poleon fought at [C7] Waterloo,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?



Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [C7] Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [F] Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a [C7] daughter fair, to [F] wash a soldier's' [C7] underwear?
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The General got the Croix de Guerre, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The General got the Croix de Guerre, [F] Parlez-vous?
The General got the [C7] Croix de Guerre, the [F] son-of-a-gun was [C7] never there!
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The officers get all the steak, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The officers get the pie and cake, [F] Parlez-vous?
The officers get the [C7] pie and cake, and [F] all we get is a [C7] bellyache,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The MPs say they won the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they won the war, [F] Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they [C7] won the war, [F] standing guard at the [C7] café door,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

I didn't care what became of me, [C7] Parlez-vous?
I didn't care what became of me, [F] Parlez-vous?
I didn't care what be-[C7]came of me, so I [F] went and joined the [C7] Infantry,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

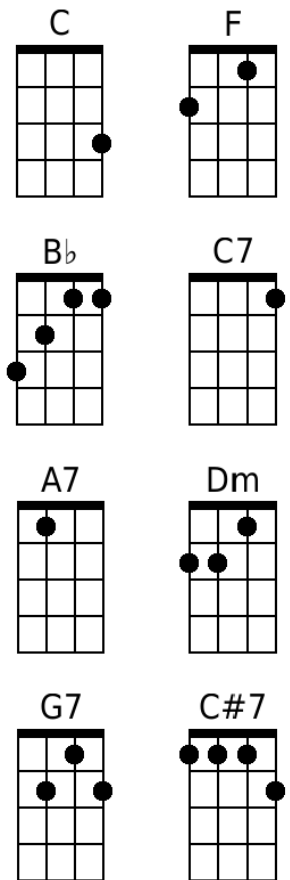
They say they mechanised the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?
They say they mechanised the war, [F] Parlez-vous?
They say they mecha-[C7]nised the war, so [F] what the heck are we [C7] fighting for?
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Me and my Gal

Intro: [C] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]

The bells are [C] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding their [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing every Suzie and [C] Sal
They're congre [C] gating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for [Bb] three or four or [C#7] more
In [C7] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]

The bells are [C] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding their [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing every Suzie and [C] Sal
They're conger [C] gating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] I'm going to build a little home for
[F7] two for [Bb] three or four or [C#7] more
In [C7] Loveland, for me and my [F] gal [Bb] [F]



My Old Man Said Follow the Van

Intro: [C] can't trust a [C7] special like an [F] old-time copper
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home

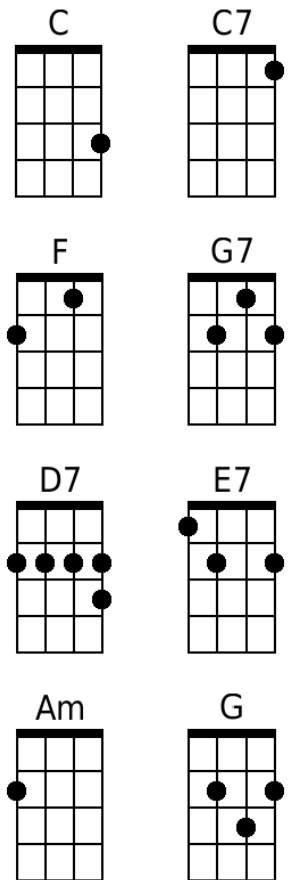
[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the van with my
[Am] Home packed in it,
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock [G7] linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,
[C] Dallied and [G7] dillied,
[C] Lost the van and
[D7] Don't know where to [G7] roam.
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special
Like an [F] old-time copper
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home...

[G7] ////

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
[G7] An' don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the van with my
[Am] Home packed in it,
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock [G7] linnet.

But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied,
[C] Dallied and [G7] dillied,
[C] Lost the van and
[D7] Don't know where to [G7] roam.
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special
Like an [F] old-time copper
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way
[C] can't find [G7] your way
[C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home

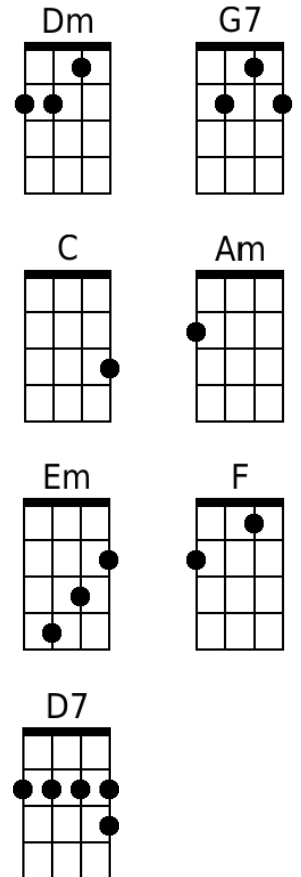


On Mother Kelly's Doorstep

Intro: [Dm] \\\ [G7] \\\ [C] \\\ [G7] \\\

On Mother Kelly's [Dm] door-[G7] step, down Paradise [C] Row,
I'd sit a-long [G7] Nellie, she'd sit a-long [C] Joe.
She'd got a little [Am] hole in her frock,
A [Em] hole in her shoe
A [F] hole in her sock, where her [C] toe peeped through,
But [G7] Nellie was the [D7] smartest down our [G7] alley.

On Mother Kelly's [Dm] door-[G7] step, I'm wondering [C] now,
If little girl [G7] Nellie, remembers [C] Joe, [F] her [C] beau,
And does she [F] love him [Em] like she [C] used [Am] to,
On Mother Kelly's [Dm] door-[G7] step,
down Paradise [C\\] Row [F\\] [C\\]



PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

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

[G] Private Perks is a [C] funny little [G] codger
 With a [Em] smile, a [D] funny [G] smile.
 [B7] Five feet none, He's an [Em] artful little dodger,
 With a [A] smile, [A7] a sunny [D] smile.
 [Gm] Flush or broke, he'll [F] have his little [Bb] joke,
 [A] He can't [A7] be sup[D]pressed.
 [D7] All the [B7] other [Em] fellows have to [G] grin,
 When he [A] gets this [A7] off his [D] chest, Hi!

Chorus:

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
 [G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,
 [A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D] style.
 [G] What's the use of [D] worrying?
 It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,
 [G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,
 and [G] smile, [D] smile, [G] smile.

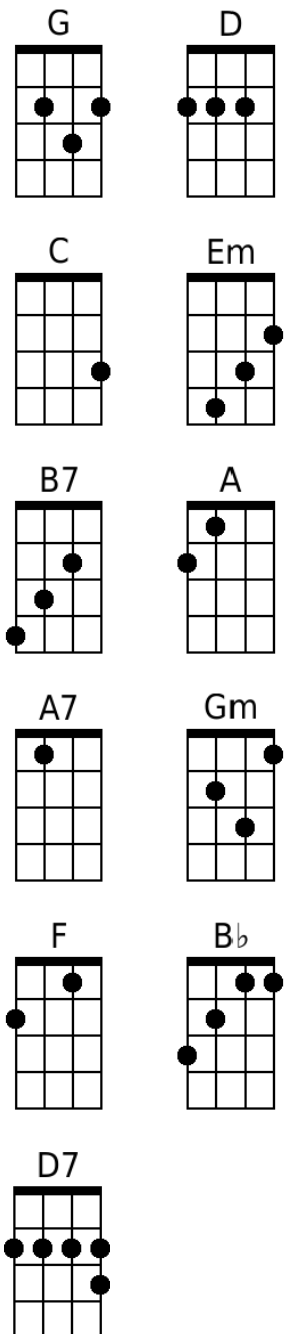
[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Private Perks went a-[C]marching into [G] Flanders,
 With a [Em] smile, a [D] funny [G] smile.
 [B7] He was lov'd by the [Em] privates and commanders
 With a [A] smile, [A7] a sunny [D] smile.
 [Gm] When a throng of [F] Germans came [Bb] along,
 [A] With a [A7] mighty [D] swing,
 [D7] Perks yell'd [B7] out, "This [Em] little bunch is [G] mine!
 Keep your [A] heads down [A7] boys and [D] sing", Hi!

Chorus

[G] Private Perks he [C] came back from Bosche [G] shooting,
 With a [Em] smile, a [D] funny [G] smile.
 [B7] Round his home he then [Em] set about recruiting,
 With a [A] smile, [A7] a sunny [D] smile.
 [Gm] He told all his [F] pals, the short, [Bb] the tall,
 [A] What a [A7] time he'd [D] had,
 [D7] And as [B7] each [Em] enlisted like a [G] man,
 Private [A] Perks said [A7] "Now my [D] lad," Hi!

Chorus



Red Red Robin

Intro: [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes
[G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when
[G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old sweet [C7] song

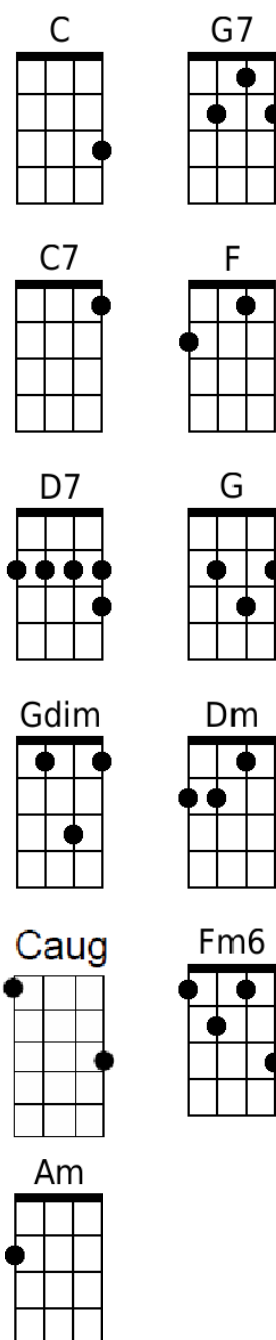
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again,
[C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes
[G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when
[G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old sweet [C7] song

[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again,
[C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'
The [C] red, red robin comes [F] bob, bob, bobbin'
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along



Sentimental Journey

Intro: [A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey

[A] sentimental [E7] journey [A]

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey.

Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.

[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] to renew old [E7] memo[A]ries

[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,

Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.

[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation

[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All A[A]board!"

[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven

I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,

Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Gdim] takes me [E7] back.

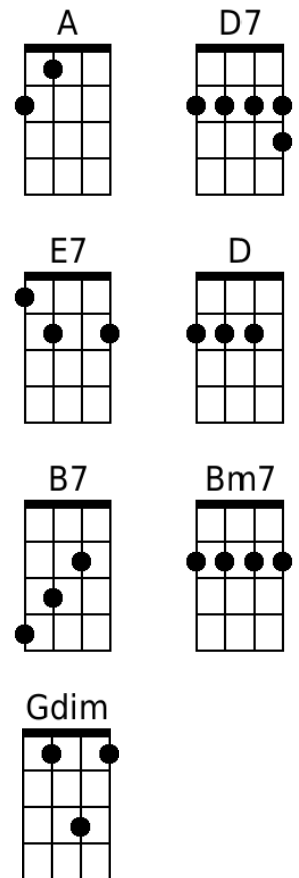
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.

Why did I de- [E7]-cide to road?

[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,

[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home. (*single strum to finish*)

Repeat song



Side by Side

Oh, we [C] ain't got a barrel of [F] mon-[C] ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [F] fun-[C]-ny
But we'll [F] travel along, [C] Singing a [A7] song
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[C] Don't know what's comin' [F] to-[C]-morrow
Maybe it's trouble and [F] sor-[C]-row
But we'll [F] travel the road, [C] Sharing our [A7] load
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Through all kinds of weather [A7] What if the sky should fall?
Just as [D7] long as we're together, [G7] It doesn't matter at all

When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] par-[C]-ted
We'll be the same as we [F] star-[C]-ted
Just [F] travelling along, [C] Singing a [A7] song [D7]
Side [G7] by [C] side

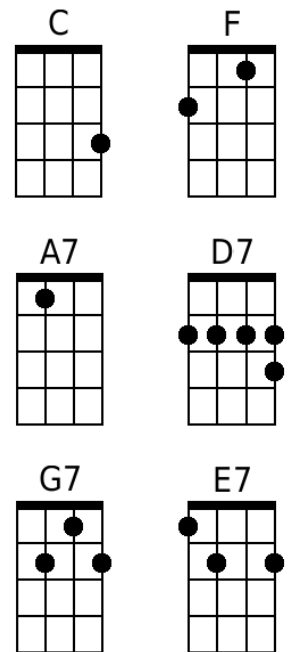
Instrumental (First Verse - Kazoo)

Every [C] time that I started to [F] tra-[C]-vel
And when I'm hitting the [F] gra-[C]-vel
There's [F] one pal who'll be, [C] Always with [A7] me
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

Now it [C] isn't a gal or a [F] fel-[C]-ler
But I'm all ready to [F] tell [C] yer
That [F] things are okay, [C] Just as long as we [A7] stay
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side

[E7] Other pals may shake me [A7] When my money's all gone
But this [D7] pal will make me [G7] Keep carrying on

And when [C] I see trouble a [F] com-[C]-in'
On my uke I'll start [F] strum-[C]-ming
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side!
And [F] that's how we lose, [C] All of the [A7] blues,
[D7] Side..... [G7] by..... [C] side! [G7] [C]



Summertime

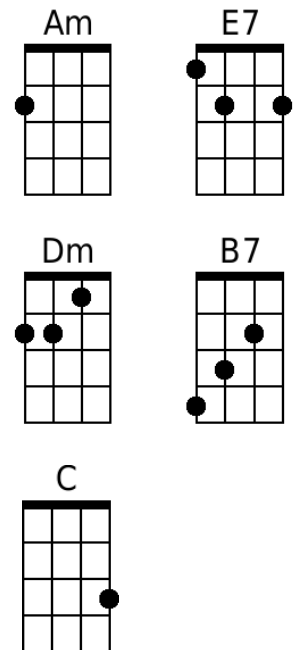
Intro:

Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high. **[B7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings, **[E7]**
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky **[B7]** **[E7]**
But till **[Am]** that morning, **[E7]**

There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[E7]** Standing **[Am]** by.
Summer **[Am]** time... **[E7]** and the livin' is **[Am]** easy.
Fish are **[Dm]** jumpin'... and the cotton is **[E7]** high. **[B7]** **[E7]**
Your daddy's **[Am]** rich... and your **[E7]** mamma's good **[Am]** lookin',
So **[C]** hush little **[Am]** baby, **[E7]** don't you **[Am]** cry.

[Am] One of these mornings, **[E7]**
You're going to rise up **[Am]** singing.
Then you'll **[Dm]** spread your wings,
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky **[B7]** **[E7]**
But till **[Am]** that morning, **[E7]**
There's a' nothing can **[Am]** harm you,
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[E7]** Standing **[Am]** by
With **[C]** daddy and **[Am]** mamma **[E7]** Standing **[Am]** by **[E7]** **[Am]**



Sweet Georgia Brown

Intro [D7] [G7] [C7] [F] [A7]

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!)

[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when she lands in town.

[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how she's cooled 'em down.

[Dm] Fellas [A7] she can't get

Must be [Dm] fellas [A7] she ain't met.

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

[D7] No gal made has got a shade on Sweet Georgia Brown.

[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has Sweet Georgia Brown.

[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for Sweet Georgia Brown,
I'll tell you just [F] why,

You know I don't [A7] lie (not much!)

[D7] All those tips the porter slips to Sweet Georgia Brown

[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for one dollar down.

[Dm] Fellas, [A7] tip your hats.

[Dm] Oh boy, ain't [A7] she the cats?

[F] Who's that mister,

[D7] t'ain't her sister,

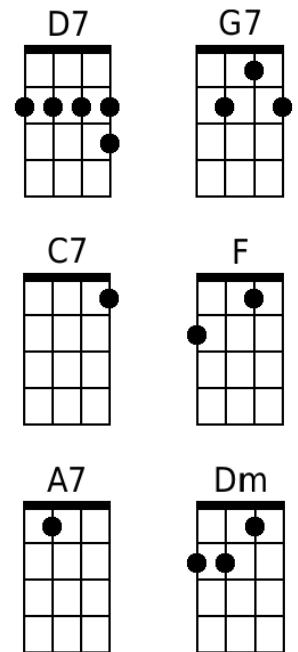
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

[F] Georgia claimed her,

[D7] Georgia named her,

[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown.



Swinging on a Star

Chorus:

Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star?
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar?
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] Or would you rather be a [G] mule? ... pig?... fish?

A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears,
[G] Kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears.
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D7] brain is weak,
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D7] stubborn streak.
And by the [G] way, if you [C] hate to go to [G] school, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule.

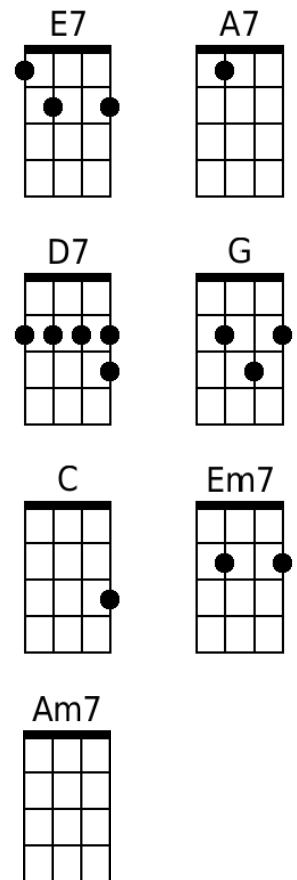
Chorus

A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face;
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible [G] disgrace.
He [A7] has no manners when he [D7] eats his food,
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and [D7] extremely rude;
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig.

Chorus

A [G] fish won't do [C] anything, but [G] swim in a [C] brook,
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book.
To [A7] fool the people is his [D7] only thought,
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery, he [D7] still gets caught;
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish, [E7] [Am7]
You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish.

And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo,
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few.
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you
[D7] You can be better than you [G] are, [Em7] [Am7]
You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star.



Take Me Back To Dear Old Blighty

[G] Jack Dunn, son of a gun, somewhere in France today
[A] Keeps fit doing his bit, up to his eyes in **[D]** clay
[G] Each night after a fight to pass the time **[Am]** along
[Bm] He's got a little gramo**[A]**phone that **[D]** plays this song

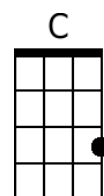
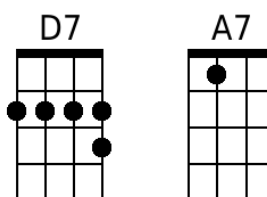
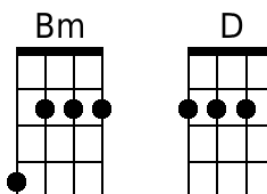
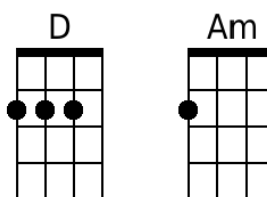
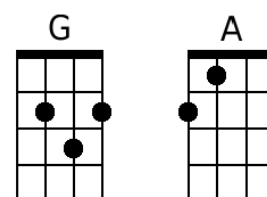
Chorus

[G] Take me back to dear old Blighty!
Put me **[D]** on the train for London **[G]** town **[D7]**
Take me over there
Drop me **[A7]** anywhere
Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester, well, **[D7]** I don't care!
[G] I should love to see my best girl
Cuddling up again we soon should **[C]**be (Whoa!)
[G] Tiddley-iddley-ighty
Hurry me back to **[A]**Blighty
[D] Blighty is the place for **[G]** me!

[G] One day, Mickey O'Shea, out in a trench somewhere
[A] So brave, having a shave, trying to part his **[D]** hair
[G] Mick yells, dodging the shells and lumps of **[Am]** dynamite:
[Bm] "Talk of the Crystal **[A]** Palace on a fire**[D]**work night!"

Chorus

[G] Take me back to dear old Blighty!
Put me **[D]** on the train for London **[G]** town **[D7]**
Take me over there
Drop me **[A7]** anywhere
Birmingham, Leeds, or Manchester, well, **[D7]** I don't care!
[G] I should love to see my best girl
Cuddling up again we soon should **[C]**be (Whoa!)
[G] Tiddley-iddley-ighty
Hurry me back to **[A]**Blighty
[D] Blighty is the place for **[G]** me!



Teddy Bears' Picnic

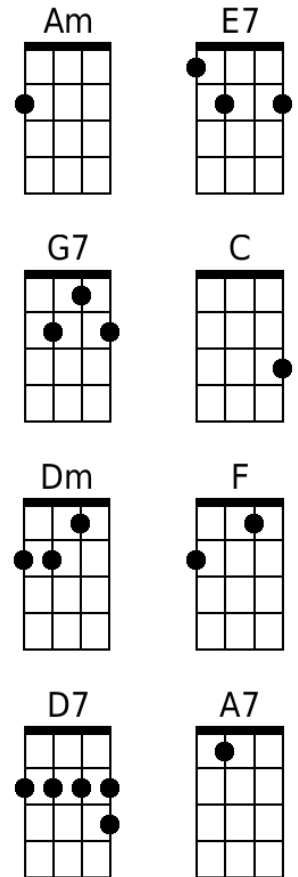
Intro:

If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to [E7] day
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surpr [Am] ise
If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to [G7] day
You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis [C] guise
For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today' [F] s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic[C]nic

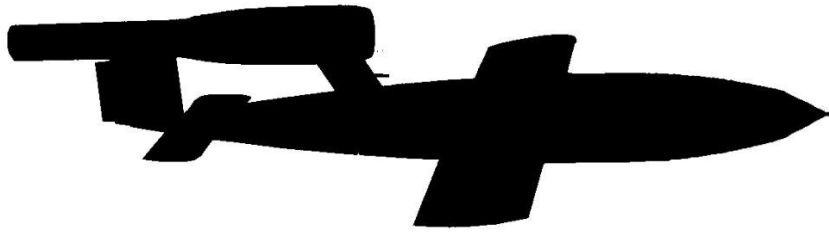
[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] that's been [E7] good
Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to [Am] day
There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees
They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please
Today' [F] s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to [E7] day
You [Am] better not [E7] go [Am] alone
It's [C] lovely [G7] down in the [C] woods to [G7] day
But [C] safer to [G7] stay at [C] home
For [Dm] ev'ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today [F] 's the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic[C]nic



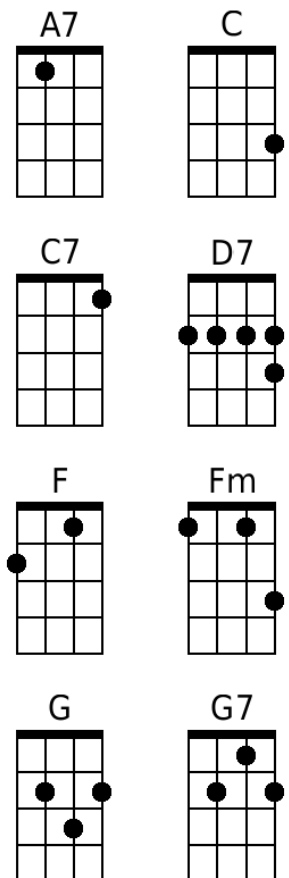
THE DOODLEBUG SONG



Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] x2

[C] Here comes a **[A7]** doodlebug **[D7]** overhead **[G7]**,
[C] You **[A7]** better get **[D7]** out of **[G7]** bed
[C] Do like **[A7]** Mr **[F]** Churchill said
[C] Get yourself **[G7]** under**[C]**ground **[G7]**
[C] Here comes a **[A7]** doodlebug, can't you **[G7]** hear,
[C] It was **[A7]** far but **[D7]** now it's **[G7]** near
[C] Make just **[A7]** like those **[F]** rabbits, **[Fm]** dear
[C] Get yourself **[G7]** under**[C]**ground **[C7]**

[F] Get yourself underground
[C] When the buzz bombs buzz around
[F] Get yourself underground
[D7] When you hear the **[G]** air-raid warning **[G7]**
[C] Doodlebug **[A7]** stutters, **[D7]** then it **[G7]** stops
[C] You **[A7]** know that it's **[D7]** about to **[G7]** drop
[C] Double-**[A7]**time, quick **[F]** sharp, chop **[Fm]** chop,
[C] Get yourself **[G7]** under**[C]**ground **[G7]** **[C]**



The Glory of Love

Intro: [C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C]

You've got to [C] give a little, [G7] take a little,
[C] and let your poor heart [F] break a little,
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C]

You've got to [C] laugh a little, [G7] cry a little,
[C] before the clouds roll [F] by a little,
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [C7]

As [F] long as there's the two of us,
we've got the [C] world and [G7] all its [C] charms.
And [F] when the world is [Am] through with us,
we've [D] got each other's [G7] arms.

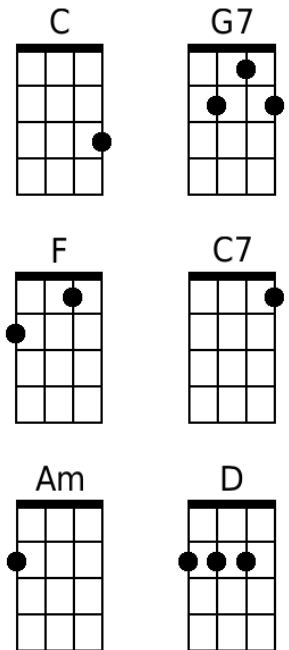
You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,
[C] and always have the [F] blues a little.
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [C7]

As [F] long as there's the two of us,
we've got the [C] world and [G7] all its [C] charms.
And [F] when the world is [Am] through with us,
we've [D] got each other's [G7] arms.

You've got to [C] win a little, [G7] lose a little,
[C] and always have the [F] blues a little.
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love

Repeat song and/or finish with last line

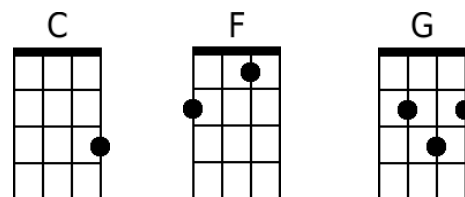
[C] That's the story of, [G7] that's the glory of [C] love [F] [C] [F] [C]



The Shores of Normandy

(to the tune of Raglan Road) Slow

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]



In the c[C]old grey light of the [F]sixth of June, in the y[C]ear of f[G]orty-f[C]our,
The Em[F]pire Larch sailed [C]out from Poole to join with thousands m[G]ore.
The l[F]argest fleet the w[C]orld had seen, we sailed in close arr[G]ay,
And [C]we set our course for N[F]ormandy at the d[C]awning o[G]f the d[C]ay.
There was [C]not one man in all our [F]crew but knew [C]what [G]lay in [C]store,
For w[F]e had waited for [C] that day through five long years of [G]war.
We k[F]new that many w[C]ould not return, yet all our hearts were t[G]rue,
For [C]we were bound for N[F]ormandy, where [C]we had [G] a job to [C]do.

Now the [C]Empire Larch was a [F]deep-sea tug with [C]a crew of [G]thirty-t[C]hree,
And I Fwas just the galley-boy [C]on my first trip to [G]sea.
I little Fthought when I left home[C] of the dreadful sights I'd [G]see,
But I[C] came to manhood on Fthe day that I[C] first [G]saw CNormandy.
At the[C] Beach of FGold off Aromanches, 'neath [C] the rockets' [G]deadly [C]glare,
We t[F]owed our blockships [C]into place and we built a harbour [G]there.
'Mid [F]shot and shell we built it well, [C]as history does [G]agree,

While [C]brave men died in the [F]swirling tide on[C] the shores [G]of [C]Normandy.
Like the [C]Rodney and the Nelson, [F]there were ships[C] of [G]great [C]renown,
But re[F]scue tugs all [C]did their share as many a ship went [G]down.
We r[F]an our pontoons to the shore [C]within the Mulberry's [G]lee,
And [C]we made safe berth for [C]the tanks and guns [C]that would [G]set all Europe [C]free.
For [C]every hero's name [F]that's known, a[C] thousand [F]died [C]as well.
On s[F]takes and wire [C]their bodies hung, rocked in the [G]ocean swell;
And[F] many a mother wept that[C] day for the sons they loved [G] so well,
Men [C]who cracked a joke and [F]cadged a smoke [C]as they[G] stormed the [C]gates of hell.

As [C]the years pass by, [F] I can still recall [C] the men I [G]saw that [C]day
Who[F] died upon th[C]at blood-soaked sand where now [G]sweet children play;
And [F]those of you who were[C] unborn, who've lived in [G]liberty,
Re[C]member those who made[F] it so on[C] the sho[G]res of [C] Normandy.

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

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The thing-ummy-bob

Intro: [C] – [G] – [C] – [G]

I [C] can't pretend to [G] be a [C] great celebr[G]ity,
But [C] still, I'm quite [Am] important in me [Dm] way. [G]
The [E7] job I have to do may [Am] not sound much to you,
But [D] all the same, I'm [D7] very proud to [G] say: [G7]
I'm the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that drives the [F] rod that turns the [G] knob
That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.
I'm the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that holds the [Am] oil
That oils the [Em] ring that takes the [F] shank that moves the [G] crank
That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.

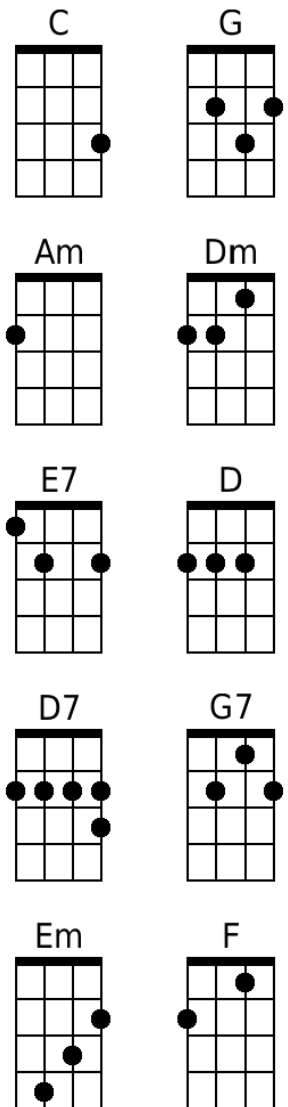
It's a [F] ticklish sort of job making a [C] thing for a [G] thing-ummy-[C]bob
Es[D]pecially when you [D7] don't know what it's [G] for. [G7]
But it's the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That [G] makes the engines [Am] roar.
And it's the [F] girl that makes the [D] thing that holds the [C] oil
That oils the [A] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That's [G] going to win the [C] war.

I'm [C] not what you would [G] call a [C] heroine at [G] all,
I [C] don't suppose you'd [Am] even know me [Dm] name. [G]
But [E7] though I'll never boast of [Am] my important post,
I'll [D] strike a blow for [D7] freedom just the [G] same. [G7]

Red Italics – Instrumental: - no singing:

*I'm the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that drives the [F] rod that turns the [G] knob
That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.
I'm the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that drives the [F] rod that turns the [G] knob
That [G7] works the thing-ummy-[C]bob.*

It's a [F] ticklish sort of job making a [C] thing for a [G] thing-ummy-[C]bob
Es[D]pecially when you [D7] don't know what it's [G] for. [G7]
But it's the [C] girl that makes the [Em] thing that drills the [Am] hole
That holds the [Em] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That [G] makes the engines [Am] roar.
And it's the [F] girl that makes the [D] thing that holds the [C] oil
That oils the [A] ring that makes the [F] thing-ummy-bob
That's [G] going to win the [C] war.



Tipperary MEDLEY

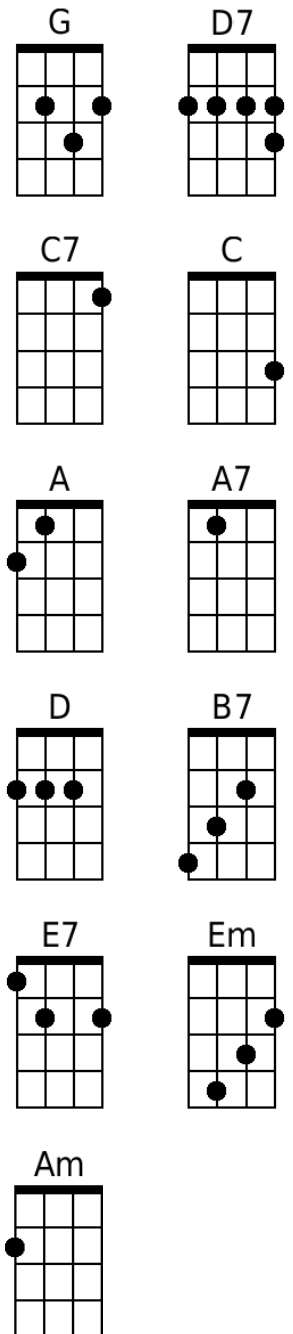
[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my **[D7]** heart at ease.
[G] Gonna make a **[C7]** sentimental journey,
[G] To renew old **[D7]** memo-**[G]**ries.

It's a **[G]** long way to Tipperary
It's a **[C]** long way to **[G]** go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the **[A]** sweetest **[A7]** girl I **[D]** know.
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly
[C] Farewell Leicester **[B7]** Square!
It's a **[G]** long long way to Tippe**[C]**ra-**[G]**ry
But **[A]** my heart **[D]** lies **[G]** there.

Oh, we **[G]** ain't got a barrel of **[C]** mon**[G]**ey,
Maybe we're ragged and **[C]** fun**[G]**ny
But we'll **[C]** travel along
[G] Singing a **[E7]** song
[A7] Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and **[C]** smile, smile, **[G]** smile,
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light **[B7]** your **[Em]** fag,
[A] smile, boys, **[A7]** that's the **[D7]** style.
[G] What's the use of **[D7]** worrying?
It **[C]** never **[G]** was worth **[D]**while, **[D7]** so,
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit **[C]** bag,
and **[G]** smile, **[D7]** smile, **[G]** smile.

[G] We'll meet a-**[B7]**gain,
Don't know **[E7]** where, don't know when,
But I **[A7]** know we'll meet again some sunny **[D7]** day.
[G] Keep smiling **[B7]** through, just like **[E7]** you always do
Till the **[A7]** blue skies drive the **[Am]** dark clouds **[D7]** far a-**[G]**way.



Tonight You Belong to Me

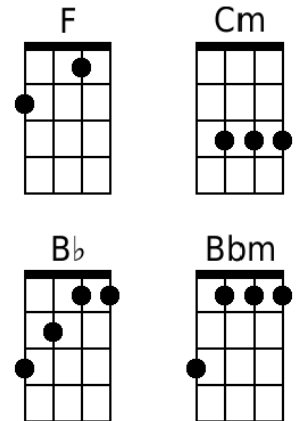
I **[F]** know (I know)
You be **[Cm]** long to **[Bb]** somebody **[Bbm]** new
But to **[F]** night you be **[C]** long to **[F]** me **[C]**

Al **[F]** though (although)
We're a **[Cm]** part, you're **[Bb]** part of my **[Bbm]** heart,
But to **[F]** night you be **[C]** long to **[F]** me

Way **[Bbm]** down, by the stream
How sweet it would seem
Once **[F]** more just to **[D7]** dream in the **[G7]** moonlight,
[C] My honey

I **[F]** know (I know)
With the **[Cm]** dawn that **[Bb]** you will be **[Bbm]** gone
And to **[F]** night you be **[C]** long to **[F]** me.

Just to little old me.



Waltzing Matilda

Intro: [C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda, with [C] me

[C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [C] camped a by a [F] billabong
[C] Under the shade of a [G] coolabah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda, with [G] me"
And he [C] sang as he [G] watched and [C] waited till his [F] billy boiled,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [C] drink at that [F] billabong,
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G] grabbed him with glee,
[C] And he sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

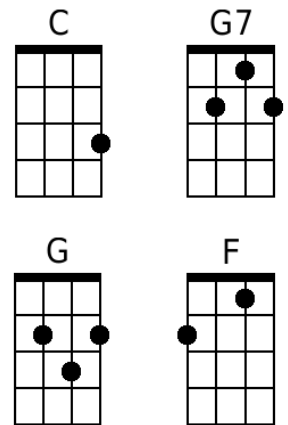
[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda, with [G] me"
And he [C] sang as he [G] shoved that [C] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Up rode the [G] squatter, [C] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
[C] Down came the troopers, [G] one, two, three,
[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a-[F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda, with [G] me"
[C] "Where's that jolly [G] jumbuck [C] you've got in your [F] tucker bag?"
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman and [C] sprang into the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a [G] live", said he,
And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] "You'll come a [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda, with [G] me"
And his [C] ghost may be [G] heard as you [C] pass by that [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll come a-Waltzing Ma[G]tilda, with [C] me"
"Oh, You'll come a-Waltzing Mat[G]ilda, with [C] me."



We'll meet again

Chorus

[C] We'll meet [E7] again don't know [Am] where don't know [A7] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet [G7] again some sunny [C] day
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through Just like [Am] you always [A7] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far [C] away

Bridge

So will you [C7] please say hello To the folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long
They'll be [D7] happy to know that as you saw me go
I was [G7] singing this song

Chorus

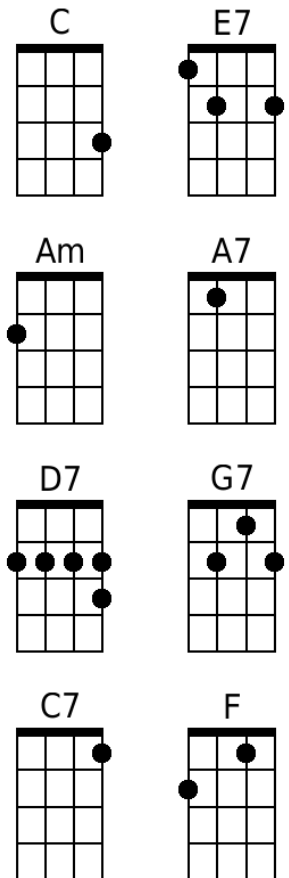
[C] We'll meet [E7] again don't know [Am] where don't know [A7] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet [G7] again some sunny [C] day
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through Just like [Am] you always [A7] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [G7] dark clouds far [C] away

Bridge

So will you [C7] please say hello To the folks that I know
Tell them [F] I won't be long
They'll be [D7] happy to know that as you saw me go
I was [G7] singing this song

Chorus (end)

[C] We'll meet [E7] again don't know [Am] where don't know [A7] when
But I [D7] know we'll meet [G7] again some sunny [C] day



We're gonna hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line

[G] [E7] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] Mother, dear, I'm writing you from somewhere in France

[D] Hoping this finds you **[G]** well. **[D]**

[G] Sergeant says I'm doing fine - a soldier and a half,

[A] Here's a song that **[A7]** we all sing, **[D]** this'll make you **[D7]** laugh :

Chorus:

We're gonna **[G]** hang out the washing on the Siegfried Line,

Have you any dirty washing, mother, **[D]** dear?

We're gonna **[D]** hang out the washing on the **[D7]** Siegfried Line,

'cause the **[D]** washing day is **[G]** here.

[G7] Whether the weather may be **[C]** wet or fine,

We'll just **[A]** rub along without a **[D]** care.

We're gonna **[G]** hang out the washing on the **[E7]** Siegfried Line,

If the **[Am]** Siegfried **[D]** Line's still **[G]** there.

Repeat Chorus

[G] Everybody's mucking in and doing their job,

[D] Wearing a great big **[G]** smile. **[D]**

[G] Everybody's got to keep their spirits up today,

[A] If you want to **[A7]** keep it this way, **[D]** here's a song to sing. **[D7]**

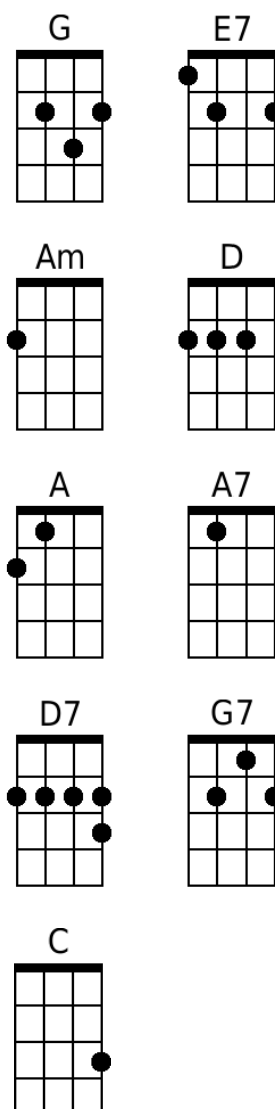
Chorus

[G7] Whether the weather may be **[C]** wet or fine,

We'll just **[A]** rub along without a **[D]** care.

We're gonna **[G]** hang out the washing on the **[E7]** Siegfried Line,

If the **[Am]** Siegfried **[D]** Line's **[D7]** still **[G]** there.



What Shall We Do with the Drunken Sailor?

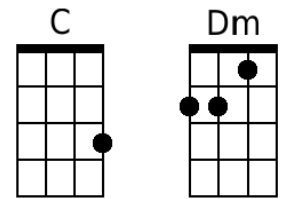
Intro: **[C]** *Earl-aye in the* **[Dm]** *morning*

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[Dm] What shall we do with the drunken sailor

[C] Earl-aye in the **[Dm]** morning?



Chorus:

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Way hay and up she rises

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Earl-aye in the **[Dm]** morning

The following form the lines of the verses with a chorus in between:

Put him in the long boat till he's sober

Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.

Shave his belly with a rusty razor.

Put him in the scuppers with the hosepipe on him.

Put him in bed with the captain's daughter.

Have you seen the captain's daughter?

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Way hay and up she rises

[Dm] Way hay and up she rises

[C] Earl-aye in the **[Dm]** morning

When All The Saints Come Marching In

Intro: [C] \\\ \\\ \\\ [F] \\\ \\\ \\\ [C] \\\ \\\ [G] \\\ \\\ [C] \\\ \\\ \

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in, Oh when
the saints go marching [G] in, Oh Lord, I [C] want
to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Oh when the [C] sun, refuse to shine,
Oh when the sun refuse to [G] shine,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
the [C] sun re [G] fuse to [C] shine.

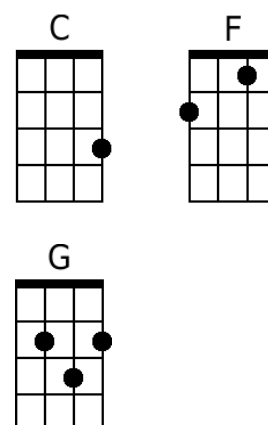
Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G] in,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in.

Instrumental (Kazoo) First verse

Oh when they [C] crown, Him Lord of all,
Oh when they crown Him Lord of [G] all,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number, When
they [C] crown Him [G] Lord of [C] all.

Oh when they [C] gather around the throne, Oh
when they gather around the [G] throne, Oh Lord I
[C] want to be in that [F] number,
When they [C] gather a [G] round the [C] throne.

Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh when the saints go marching [G] in,
Oh Lord, I [C] want to be in that [F] number,
When the [C] saints go [G] marching [C] in [G] [C]



When You're Smiling

Intro: [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

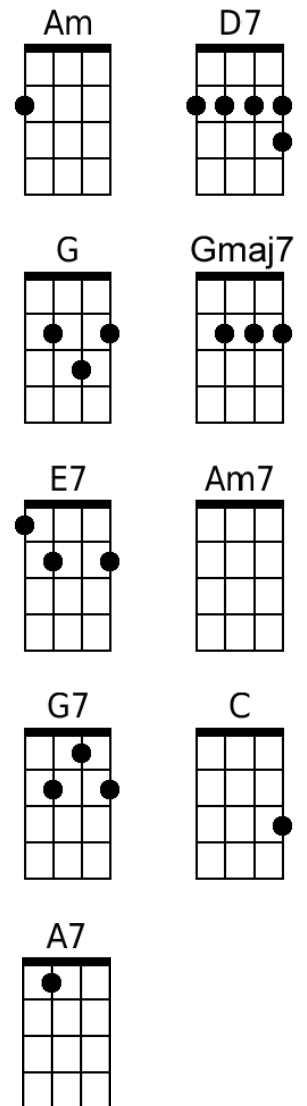
But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling
Cause when you're [E7] smiling
The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Instrumental: Kazoo

The above!

When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling
Cause when you're [E7] smiling
The [Am] whole world [D7] smiles with [G] you! [C] [G]



WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER

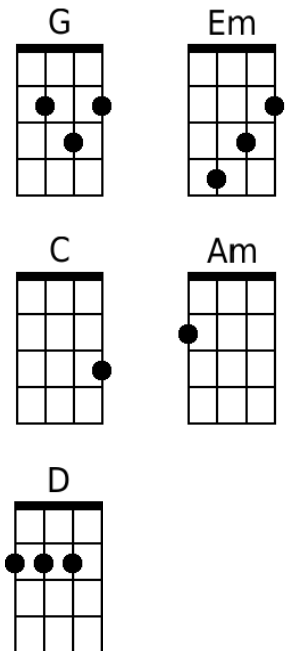
[G] There'll be **[Em]** bluebirds **[G]** over,
The **[Em]** white **[C]** cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[C]**morrow, **[G]** just **[Em]** you **[C]** wait and **[G]** see.
[G] There'll be **[Em]** love and **[G]** laughter,
And **[Em]** peace ever **[G]** after,
To-**[C]**morrow **[G]** when **[Em]** the **[C]** world is **[G]** free.

[G] The **[C]** shepherd **[Am]** will tend his **[C]** sheep,
The valley will **[D]** bloom **[G]** again.
[C] And **[Am]** Jimmy will go to **[C]** sleep,
In his own little **[Am]** room **[D]** gain.

[G] There'll be **[Em]** bluebirds **[G]** over,
The **[Em]** white **[C]** cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[C]**morrow, **[G]** just **[Em]** you **[C]** wait and **[G]** see.

[G] The **[C]** shepherd **[Am]** will tend his **[C]** sheep,
The valley will **[D]** bloom **[G]** again.
[C] And **[Am]** Jimmy will go to **[C]** sleep,
In his own little **[Am]** room **[D]** gain.

[G] There'll be **[Em]** peace and **[G]** laughter
And **[Em]** joy ever **[G]** after
To-**[C]**morrow **[G]** when **[Em]** the world is **[G]** free



WISH ME LUCK AS YOU WAVE ME GOODBYE

Intro: [C] [F] [G]

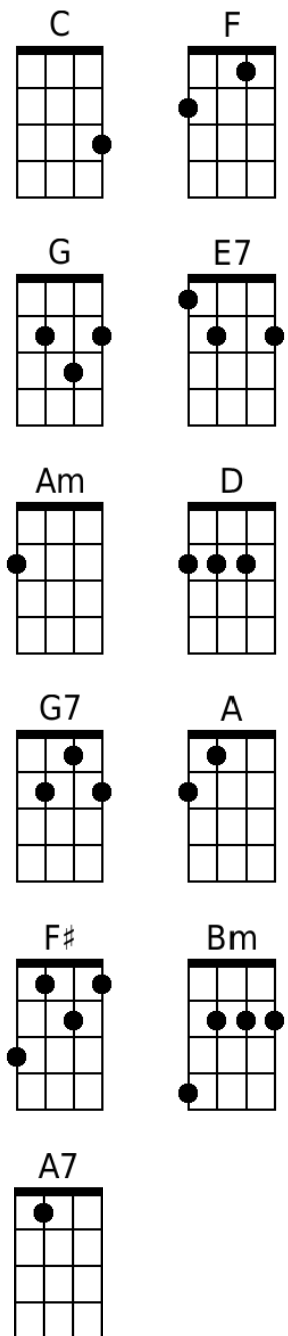
Wish me **[C]** luck as you wave me goodbye,
[F] Cheer**[C]**o, here I **[G]** go, on my **[C]** way. **[F]-[C]**
Wish me **[C]** luck as you wave me goodbye,
[F] Not a **[C]** tear, but a **[G]** cheer, make it **[C]** gay. **[F]-[C]**

[E7] Give me a smile I can **[Am]** keep all the while,
In my **[G]** heart while **[D]** I'm **[G]** away. **[G7]**
Till we **[C]** meet once again, you and I
[F] wish me **[C]** luck as you **[G]** wave me good**[C]**bye. **[F]-[C]**

Wish me **[D]** luck as you wave me goodbye,
[G] Cheer**[D]**o, here I **[A]** go, on my **[D]** way. **[G]-[D]**
Wish me **[D]** luck as you wave me goodbye,
[G] Not a **[D]** tear, but a **[A]** cheer, make it **[D]** gay. **[G]-[D]**

[F#] Give me a smile I can **[Bm]** keep all the while,
In my **[A]** heart while **[E7]** I'm **[A]** away. **[A7]**
Till we **[D]** meet once again, you and I
[G] wish me **[D]** luck as you **[A]** wave me good**[D]**bye.

Repeat verses 1 & 2



You are my Sunshine

Intro: [C] [G7] [C]

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

You told me [C] once, dear, you really loved me [C7]
And no one [F] else could come bet [C] ween.
But now you've [F] left me and love ano [C] ther;
You have shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

Chorus

In all my [C] dreams dear you seem to leave me [C7]
When I a [F] wake my poor heart [C] pains
So won't you [F] come back and make me [C] happy
I'll forgive you, I'll [G7] take all the [C] blame

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

