

The 17th Wukulele Songbook



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Wukulele is Worthing's Ukulele Jam

Songbook compiled by Harriet - available online at www.wukulele.com

Visit our Facebook group at: <http://tiny.cc/wukulele>

Lucille

Roger Bowling, Hal Bynum 1977

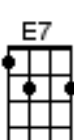
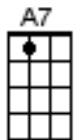
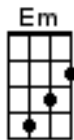
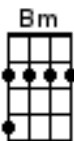
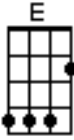
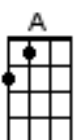
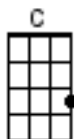
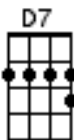
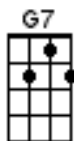
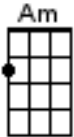
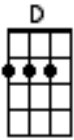
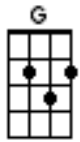
In a [G]bar in Toledo across from the depot
 On a bar stool she took off her [D]ring
 I [Am]thought I'd get closer, [D]so I walked on over
 I [Am]sat down and [D]asked her [G]name
 When the [G]drinks finally hit her, she said I'm no quitter
 But I finally quit [G7]living on [C]dreams
 I'm [D]hungry for laughter and [D7]here ever after
 I'm [D]after whatever the [D7]other life [G]brings

In the [G]mirror I saw him and I closely watched him
 I thought how he looked out of [D]place
 He [Am]came to the woman who [D]sat there beside me
 He [Am]had a strange [D]look on his [G]face
 Now his [G]big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
 For a minute I [G7]thought I was [C]dead
 But [D]he started shaking, his [D7]big heart was breaking
 And he [D]turned to the [D7]woman and [G]said:

Chorus: You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
 With four hungry children and crops in the [G]field
 [C]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
 But this time your hurting won't [G]heal
 You picked a [D]fine time to [D7]leave me [G]Lucille [A]

[A]After he left us I ordered more whisky
 I thought how she'd made him look [E]small
 From the [Bm]lights of the bar room to a [E]rented hotel room
 We walked without talking at [A]all
 Now [A]she was a beauty, but when she came to me
 She must have thought [A7]I'd lost my [D]mind
 'Cause [E] I couldn't hold her, 'cos the words that he told her
 Kept coming back [E7]time after [A]time

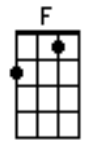
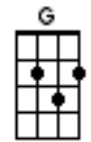
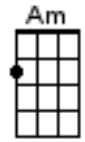
You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
 With four hungry children and crops in the [A]field
 [D]I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
 But this time your hurting won't [A]heal
 You picked a [E]fine time to [E7]leave me [A]Lucille **repeat chorus**



Eviva Espana

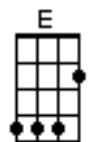
Leo Rosenstraten, Leo Caerts 1971

All the [Am]ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino
 He had a [G]beano back [F]in those balmy [E]days
 He knew [Am]every time you meet an icy creature
 You got to [G]teach her hot-[F]blooded Latin [E]ways
 But [F]even Rudolph would have felt the [E]strain
 Of [B7]making smooth advances in the [E]rain - [E7]

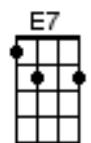
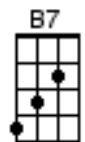


Chorus:

Oh, [A]this year I'm off to sunny Spain, eviva E[E]spana
 I'm taking the Costa Brava plane, e[E7]viva E[A]spana
 If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool ca[E]bana
 And meet señoritas by the score, E[E7]spana por fa[Am]vor [E] [D] [E]



Quite by [Am]chance to hot romance I found the answer
 Flamenco [G]dancers are [F]far the finest [E]bet
 There was [Am]one who whispered, "Whoo, hasta la vista"
 Each time I [G]kissed him be[F]hind the casta[E]net
 He [F]rattled his maracas close to [E]me
 In no time I was [B7]trembling at the [E]knee - [E7]



Chorus

When they [Am]first arrive, the girls are pink and pasty
 But, oh, so [G]tasty, as [F]soon as they grow [E]brown
 I guess they [Am]know every bella will be queueing
 To do the [G]wooing his [F]girlfriend won't [E]allow
 But [F]still I think today's a lucky [E]day,
 That's [B7]why I've learned the way to shout [E]"Ole!" - [E7]

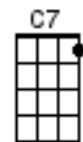
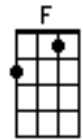
Chorus repeat last line, end on [Am]

Don't Let the Stars Get in Your Eyes

Slim Willet 1952

Chorus:

Don't let the [F]stars get in your eyes
Don't let the moon break your [C7]heart
Love blooms at night, in daylight it dies
Don't let the stars get in your [F]eyes
So, keep your heart for me, for someday I'll return
And you know you're the only [C7]one I'll ever [F]love



[F]Too many nights, too many stars
Too many moons could change your [C7]mind
If I'm gone too long, don't forget where you belong
When the stars come out, remember you are [F]mine

Chorus

[F]Too many miles, too many days
Too many nights to be [C7]alone
So, please keep your heart, while we're apart
Don't stand in the moonlight while I'm [F]gone

Chorus

It's My Party

John Gluck 1962

Chorus:

[C] It's my party and I'll [C+]cry if I want to
 [F]Cry if I want to [Fm]cry if I want to
 [C]You [Am/C]would cry [F]too if it [G7]happened to [C]you [F] [G7]

[C]Nobody knows where my [Eb]Johnny has gone
 But [C]Judy left the same [F]time
 [Fm]Why was he [C]holding her hand
 When [D7]he's supposed to be [G7]mine

Chorus

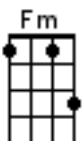
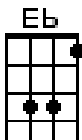
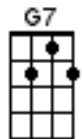
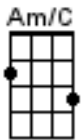
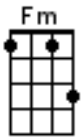
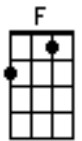
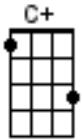
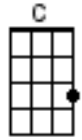
[C]Play all my records keep [Eb]dancin' all night
 But [C]leave me alone for a [F]while
 [Fm]Till Johnny's [C]dancing with me
 I've [D7]got no reason to [G7]smile

Chorus

Instrumental: [C] [C+] [F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

[C]Judy and Johnny just [Eb]walked through the door
 [C]Like a queen with her [F]king
 [Fm]Oh what a [C]birthday surprise
 [D7]Judy's wearing his [G7]ring

Chorus x 2



Silver in the Stubble

Sydney Carter 1964

[Em]Early [D]in the [Em]morning
I hear the [D]razor [Em]roar
There's [G]silver [Em]in the [G]stubble
It [Em]wasn't [D]there be[Em]fore

Chorus:

For the [G]leaves are getting [Em]greener
And [G]spring is [D]on the [G]way
And girls are [Em]getting [G]pretti[D]er
And [Em]younger [D]every [Em]day

[Em]Silver [D]in the [Em]stubble
Winter [D]in the [Em]wood
[G]Fare you [Em]well, you [G]wicked [D]world
I'm [Em]going [D]to be [Em]good

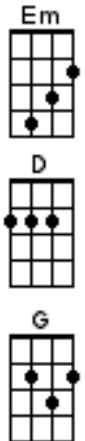
Chorus

[Em]Time to [D]think of [Em]Heaven
Time to [D]think of [Em]Hell
[G]Time to [Em]go to [G]church on [D]Sunday
[Em]Hark, I [D]hear the [Em]bell

Chorus

But if [Em]any [D]girl is [Em]willing
She only [D]has to [Em]say
I'll [G]hang my [Em]halo [G]on a [D]shelf
Un[Em]til a[D]nother [Em]day

Chorus



Never Gonna Give You Up

Stock, Aitken & Waterman 1987

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] x 4

[F]We're no strangers to [G]love
[F]You know the rules and [G]so do I
[F]A full commitment's what I'm [G]thinking of
[F]You wouldn't get this from [G]any other guy
[F] I just wanna [G]tell you how I'm feeling
[F]Gotta make you [G]understand

Chorus:

Never gonna [F]give you [G]up, never gonna [Em]let you [Am]down
Never gonna [F]run a [G]round and de[C]sert you
Never gonna [F]make you [G]cry, never gonna [Em]say good[Am]bye
Never gonna [F]tell a [G]lie and [C]hurt you

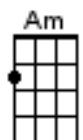
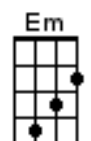
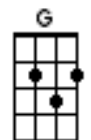
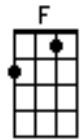
[F]We've known each other [G]for so long
[F]Your heart's been aching, but [G]you're too shy to say it
[F] Inside we both know what's been [G]going on
[F]We know the game and we're [G]gonna play it
[F]And if you ask [G]me how I'm feeling
[F]Don't tell me you're too [G]blind to see

Chorus

[F]Ooo - [C]ooh, [F]give you [C]up x 2
[F]Never gonna give, [C]never gonna give, [F](give you [G]up) x 2

repeat last verse

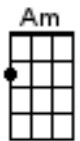
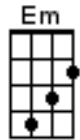
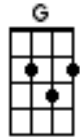
Chorus



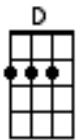
I'm Through With Love

Gus Kahn, Matty Malneck, Joseph A. "Fud" Livingston 1958

[G] I'm through with [Em]love, I'll [Am]never fall [D]again
 Said "A[G]dieu" to [Em]love, don't [C]ever call a[Am]gain
 For I [G]must have [E]you or [Am]no one
 [C]And so I'm [D]through with [G]love! [D]

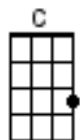


[G] I've locked my [Em]heart, I'll [Am]keep my feelings [D]there
 [G] I've stopped my [Em]heart with [C]icy, frigid [Am]air
 And I [G]mean to [E]care for [Am]no one
 [C]Because I'm [D]through with [G]love!

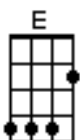


Middle 8:

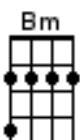
[Bm]Why did you [G]leave me? [Bm]To think you could [G]care!
 [Bm]You didn't [G]need me, [Bm]you had your [G]share
 [D]Of slaves a[Bm]round you to [G]hound you and [A]swear
 [C]With deep [Am]emotion, de[D]votion to [D7]you



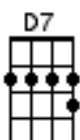
[G]Goodbye to [Em]spring and [Am]all it meant to [D]me
 [G] It can never [Em]bring the [C]thing it used to [Am]be
 For I [G]must have [E]you or [Am]no one
 [C]And so I'm [D]through with [G]love! [D]



Instrumental Middle 8



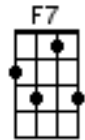
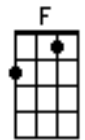
[G]Goodbye to [Em]spring and [Am]all it meant to [D]me
 It [G]can never [Em]bring the [C]thing it used to [Am]be
 For I [G]must have [E]you or [Am]no one
 [C]And so I'm [D]through with [G]love! [D]
 [C]And so I'm [D]through with – (no chord) baby, I'm through with [G]love !



Blue Moon of Kentucky

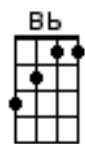
Bill Monroe 1946

Blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's gone and left me [C7]blue
 I said blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's [C7]gone and left me [F]blue [F7]

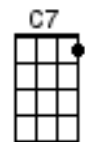


Verse:

Well, it was [Bb]on one moonlight night, [F]stars shinin' bright
 [Bb]Whisper on high, [F]love said good[C7]bye
 Blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's [C7]gone and left me [F]blue



Blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's gone and left me [C7]blue
 I said blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's [C7]gone and left me [F]blue [F7]



Instrumental verse

I said blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's gone and left me [C7]blue
 I said blue [F]moon of Ken[F7]tucky keep on [Bb]shinin'
 Shine [F]on the one that's [C7]gone and left me [F]blue
 Shine down [F]on the one that's [C7]gone and left me [F]blue [Bb] [F]

Hold On Tight

ELO 1981

[G]Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
 [C]Hold on tight to your [G]dream
 [C]When you see your [G]ship go sailing
 [C]When you feel your [G]heart is breaking
 Hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream

[G] It's a long [D]time to be [G]gone
 [C]Time just rolls on and [G]on
 [C]When you need a [G]shoulder to cry on
 [C]When you get so [G]sick of trying
 Just hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream

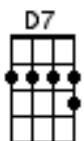
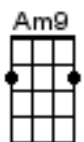
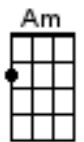
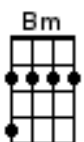
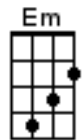
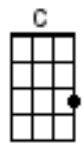
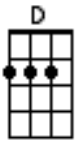
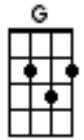
Chorus:

[G]When you [Em]get so [Bm]down that you [Em]can't get [Bm]up
 And you [Am]want so [D]much but you're [Am]all out of [D]luck
 When you're [Em]so down[Bm]hearted and [Em]misunder[Bm]stood
 Just [Am]over and [Am9]over and [Am/C]over you [D]could [D7]

[G]Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G]reve [C]accroches-toi a ton [G]reve
 [C]Quand tu vois ton [G]bateau partir
 [C]Quand tu sents-ton [G]coeur se briser
 Accroches-[D]toi.....a ton [G]reve

Chorus

[G]Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
 [C]Hold on tight to your [G]dream
 [C]When you see the [G]shadows falling
 [C]When you hear that [G]cold wind calling
 Hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
 Oh yeah [G]hold on [D]tight to your [G]dream
 Yeah [G]hold on [D]tight.....to your [G]dream [D] [G]



Back In The High Life Again

Steve Winwood, Will Jennings 1987

[D] [Dsus4] x 4 [D] [A] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A]

It [D]used to seem to [G]me that my [D]life ran on too fast [Asus4]
 And I [D]had to take it [G]slowly just to [D]make the good parts [A]last
 But [D]when you're born to [G]run it's so [D]hard to just slow [Asus4]down
 So [D]don't be surprised to [G]see me back in that [D]bright part of [A]town

I'll be [D]back in the [A]high life a[D]gain
 [G]All the doors I [D]closed one time, will [A]open up a[D]gain
 I'll be back in the [A]high life a[D]gain
 [G]All the eyes that [D]watched me once, will [A]smile and take me [D] in

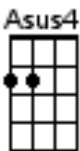
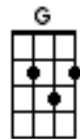
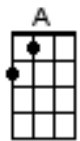
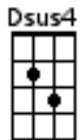
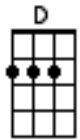
And I'll [G]drink and dance with [D]one hand free
 [A]Let the world back [D] into me, and [G]oh I'll be a [D]sight to see
 Back in the [Asus4]high [A]life a[D]gain

[D] [Dsus4] x 3 [D] [A]

You [D]used to be the [G]best to [D]make life be life to [Asus4]me
 And I [D]hope that you're still [G]out there and you're [D]like you used to [A]be
 We'll [D]have ourselves a [G]time and we'll [D]dance till the morning [Asus4]sun
 And we'll [D]let the good times [G]come in and we [D]won't stop till we're [A]done

*We'll be [D]back in the [A]high life a[D]gain
 [G]All the doors I [D]closed one time, will [A]open up a[D]gain
 We'll be back in the [A]high life a[D]gain
 [G]All the eyes that [D]watched us once, will [A]smile and take me [D] in

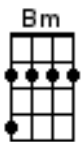
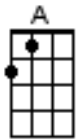
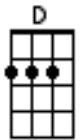
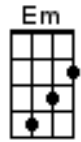
And we'll [G]drink and dance with [D]one hand free
 And [A]have the world so [D]easily, and [G]oh we'll be a [D]sight to see
 Back in the [Asus4]high [A]life a[D]gain
repeat from *



Staying Alive

Bee Gees 1977

Well you can [Em]tell by the way I use my walk
 I'm a [D]woman`s man, no [Em]time to talk
 Music loud and women warm
 I've been [D]kicked around since [Em] I was born
 And now it's [A]alright, it's ok, you may look the other way
 We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man



Chorus: [Em]Whether you're a brother or whether you're a mother
 You're stayin' alive, stayin' alive
 Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin'
 And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive

Ah, ha, ha, ha, staying alive, staying alive
 Ah, ha, ha, ha, staying ali[D] - [Em] - [Bm]ve [Em]

Well now, [Em] I get low and I get high
 And if I [D]can't get either I [Em]really try
 Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
 I'm a [D]dancin' man and I [Em]just can't lose
 You know it's [A]alright, it's ok, I live to see another day
 We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Chorus

[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help [Em]me yeah
 [A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin'ali[Em]--ve

Well you can tell by the way I use my walk, I'm a [D]woman`s man, no [Em]time to talk
 [Em]Music loud and women warm
 I've been [D]kicked around since [Em] I was born
 And now it's [A]alright, it's ok, you may look the other way
 We can try to understand the New York Times' effect on man

Chorus

[A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, somebody help [Em]me yeah
 [A]Life going nowhere, somebody help me, yeah, stayin'ali[Em]--ve **(and fade)**

Just Blew In From the Windy City (for Lynn)

Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster 1953

[C]Just blew [G] in from the [C]windy [G7]city
 The [Am]windy city is [Dm]mighty pretty
 But they [G7]ain't got what [E7]we [Am]got, no sir[G7]ee!
 [C]They got [G]shacks up to [C]seven [G7]stories
 [Am]Never see any [Dm]mornin' glories
 But a [G7]step from our [E7]door[Am]way
 [G7]We got 'em for [C]free!

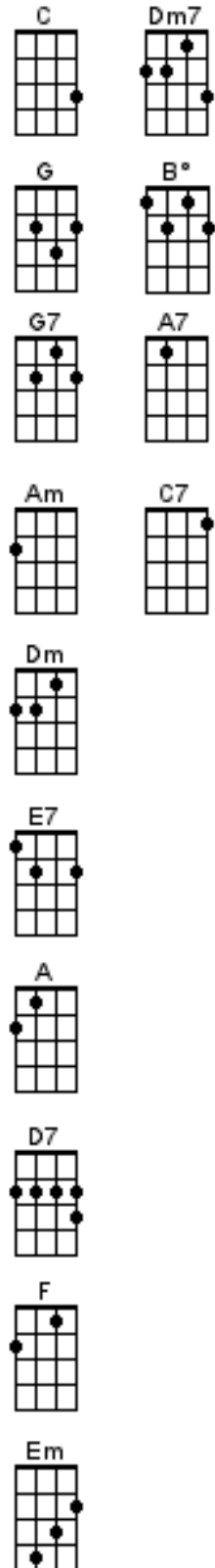
[A]They got bars, [E7]op'ry stars
 [A]They've got horses pullin' [E7]trolley cars
 [G]Private lawns, [Am]public [D7]parks
 [G]For the [F]sake of [Em]ci[Dm]vic virtue
 [C]They've got [Dm]fountains [Dm7]there that [Bdim]squirt you!

[C]Just blew [G] in from the [C]windy [G7]city
 The [Am]windy city is [Dm]mighty pretty
 But they [G7]ain't got what [E7]we [Am]got, [C7]'m tellin' ya, [F]boys
 We've [Dm]got more life in [C]Deadwood [A7]City
 Than in [D7]all of [G7] Illi[C]nois!

[C]Should-a [G]seen me a-[C]winder [G7]shoppin'
 [Am]Winder shoppin' with [Dm]eyes a-poppin'
 At the [G7]sights that you [E7]see [Am]there, yes sir[G7]ee
 [C]Press a [G]bell and a [C]moment [G7]later
 [Am]Up you go in an [Dm]elevator
 Just as [G7]fast as a [E7]pol[Am]cat a-[G7]climbin' a [C]tree

I [A]heard claim [E7]hundreds came [A]to a thing they call a [E7]baseball game
 [G]Cigar stores, [Am]revolving [D7]doors
 [G]They got [F]new in[Em]ventions [Dm]coming, [C]'stead of [Dm]outdoor
 [Dm7]Indoor [Bdim]plumbing

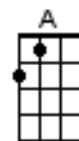
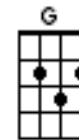
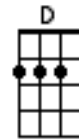
[C]Just blew [G] in from the [C]windy [G7]city
 The [Am]windy city is [Dm]mighty pretty
 But they [G7]ain't got what [E7]we [Am]got, I'm [C7]tellin' ya, [F]boys
 I [Dm]ain't a-swappin' [C]half of [A7]Deadwood
 For the [D7]whole of [G7] Illi[C]nois!



You Drive Me Crazy

Ronnie Harwood 1981

[D]You know baby when you're [G] in my [A]arms
[D] I can feel your [G]magic [A]touch
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]



[D]And when I'm looking in those [G]big blue [A]eyes
[D] I start flowing down in [G]para[A]dise
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]

[G]Heaven must have sent you [A]down
[G]Down for me to give me a [A]thrill
[G]Every time you touch me, every time you hold me
[A]My heart starts beating like a train on a track

[D] I love you baby and it's [G]plain to [A]see
[D] I love you honey it was [G]made to [A]be
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]

[G]Heaven must have sent you [A]down
[G]Down for me to give me a [A]thrill
[G]Every time you touch me, every time you hold me
[A]My heart starts beating like a train on a track

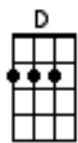
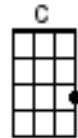
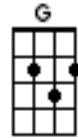
[D] I love you baby and it's [G]plain to [A]see
[D] I love you honey it was [G]made to [A]be
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A]
You drive me [D]crazy [G] [A][D]

Hotel Yorba

The White Stripes 2001

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

I was [G]watching, with one [C]eye on the other side
 I had [D]fifteen people telling me to move, got [G]moving on my mind
 I found [G]shelter, in some [C]thoughts turning wheels around
 I said [D]39 times that I love you, to the [G]beauty I had found



Chorus

Well it's [G] 1 2 3 4 take the elevator
 At the [C]Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later [D]
 All they got inside is vacan[G]cy

Instrumental [G][C][D][G]

I been [G]thinking, of a little [C]place down by the lake
 They got a [D]dirty little road leading up to the house, [G]how long it will take
 Till we're [G]alone, sitting on the [C]front porch of that home
 [D]Stomping our feet on the wooden boards, never [G]worry about locking the door

Chorus

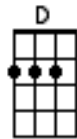
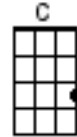
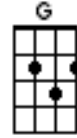
It might sound [G]silly, for me to [C]think childish thoughts like these
 But [D] I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm [G]gonna do what I please
 Let's get [G]married, in a big ca[C]thedral by a priest
 Cause if [D] I'm the man that you love the most, [G]you can say "I do" at least

Well it's [G] 1 2 3 4 take the elevator
 At the [C]Hotel Yorba, I'll be glad to see you later[D]
 All they got inside is vacan[G]cy
 And it's [G] 4 5 6 7 grab your umbrella, [C]grab hold of me
 Cause I'm your favorite fella [D]all they got inside is vacan[G]cy
 [G][C][D][G] [D][G]

You Can't Judge a Book by the Cover

Willie Dixon 1962

[G]You can't judge an apple by lookin' at the tree
You can't judge honey by lookin' at a bee
You can't judge a daughter by lookin' at the mother
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover



Chorus

Oh [C]can't you see how you [G]misjudged me
I may [D]look like a farmer but [C] I'm a lover
Oh you can't [G]judge a book by lookin' at the cover

[G]You can't judge sugar by lookin' at the cane
You can't judge a woman by lookin' at a man
You can't judge one by lookin' at the other
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Instrumental chorus with kazoos

[G]You can't judge a fish by lookin' at the pond
You can't judge right by lookin' at the wrong
You can't judge a sister by lookin' at the brother
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Oh [C]can't you see how you [G]misjudged me
I [D]look like a farmer but [C] I'm a lover
Oh you can't [G]judge a book by lookin' at the cover

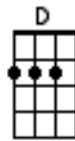
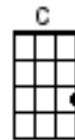
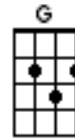
repeat chorus

I'll Tell Me Ma

19th Century Traditional

Chorus

I'll [G]tell me ma when [C] I get home
 The [D]boys won't leave the [G]girls alone
 They [G]pulled me hair and they [C]stole me comb
 But [D]that's all right till [G] I go home
 [G]She is handsome, [C]she is pretty
 [G]She is the Belle of [D]Belfast city
 [G]She is courtin' - [C]one, two three
 [G]Please won't you [D]tell me [G]who is she?



[G]Albert Mooney [C]says he loves her
 [D]All the boys are [G]fightin' for her
 They [G]rap on her door and [C]ring on the bell
 [D]Will she come out? [G]Who can tell?

[G]Out she comes as [C]white as snow
 [D]Rings on her fingers and [G]bells on her toes
 Old Jenny Murray says that [C]she will die
 If she [D]doesn't get the fella with the [G]roving eye

Chorus

Let the [G]wind and the rain and the [C]hail blow high
 And the [D]snow come travellin' [G]through the sky
 She's as nice as [C]apple pie
 She'll [D]get her own lad [G]by and by

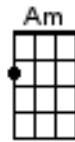
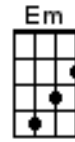
[G]When she gets a [C]lad of her own
 She [D]won't tell her ma when [G]she gets home
 Let them all come [C]as they will
 It's [D]Albert Mooney [G]she loves still

Chorus

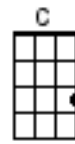
Woman in Love

Barry & Robin Gibb 1980

[Em]Life is a [Am]moment in [Em]space
 When the [Am]dream is [C]gone, it's a [D]lonelier [G]place
 [Dm] I kiss the morning good[C]bye
 But down in[Am]side you know we never know [B7]why

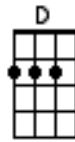


[Em]The road is [Am]narrow and [Em]long
 When [Am]eyes meet [C]eyes, and the [D]feeling is [G]strong
 [Dm] I turn away from the [G]wall
 I [C]stumble and [G]fall, but I [C]give you it [B7]all

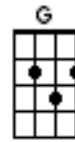


Chorus

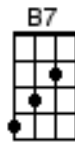
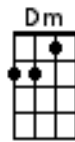
[Em] I am a [B7]woman in [Em]love, and I'd [B7]do [Em]anything
 To get you [B7]into my [Em]world, and [B7]hold you [Em]within
 It's a [D]right I de[Am]fend, over and over [Em]again. [B7]What do I do?



[Em]With you [Am]eternally [Em]mine
 In [Am]love there [C]is no [D]measure of [G]time
 [Am]We planned it all at the [C]start
 That you and [Am] I live in each other's [B7]heart



[Em]We may be [Am]oceans [Em]away
 You [Am]feel my [C]love, I [D]hear what you [G]say
 [Dm]The truth is ever [G]alive, I [C]stumble and [G]fall, but I [C]give you it [B7]all

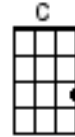


Chorus x 2 and fade

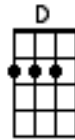
The 59th Street Bridge Song (Feeling Groovy)

Simon and Garfunkel 1966

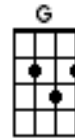
[C] [G] [D] [G] (x3) [C] [G] [D] [D7]



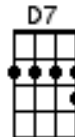
[C] Slow [G] down, you [D] move too [G] fast
 [C] You got to [G] make the [D] morning [G] last
 Just [C] kicking [G] down the [D] cobble [G] stones
 [C] Looking for [G] fun and [D] feelin' [G] groovy
 [C] [G] [D] [G]



Ba-da-da-[C] da-da-[G] da-da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy
 [C] [G] [D] [G]



[C] Hello, [G] lamp post, [D] what you [G] knowing
 [C] I've come to [G] watch your [D] flowers [G] growing
 [C] Ain't you [G] got no [D] rhymes for [G] me
 [C] Doot-in' [G] doo-doo, [D] feelin' [G] groovy
 [C] [G] [D] [G]



Ba-da-da-[C] da-da-[G] da-da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy
 [C] [G] [D] [G]

I got [C] no deeds to [G] do, no [D] promises to [G] keep
 I'm [C] dappled and [G] drowsy and [D] ready to [G] sleep
 Let the [C] morning time [G] drop all its [D] petals on [G] me
 [C] Life, I [G] love you, [D] all is [G] groov...[C] [G] [D] [G].....y

Ba-da-da-[C] da-da-[G] da-da, [D] feelin' [G] groovy
repeat and fade

La Isla Bonita

Madonna 1987

[Am] [G] [Am] [G]

[Am]Last night I [G]dreamt of San [Am]Pedro
 [F]Just like I'd [C]never gone, I [G]knew the song
 A [Am]young girl with [G]eyes like the [Am]desert
 [F]It all seems like [C]yesterday, not [G]far away

Chorus:[Am]Tropical the [Em]island breeze
 [Dm]All of nature [C]wild and free. [G]this is where I [Dm]long to be
 [Em]La isla bon[Am]ita
 [Am]And when the [Em]samba played
 [Dm]The sun would [C]set so high
 Ring [G]through my ears and [Dm]sting my eyes
 Your [Em]Spanish lulla[Am]by

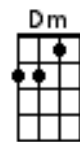
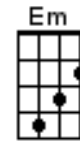
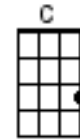
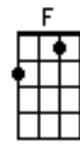
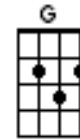
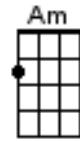
[Am] I fell in [G]love with San [Am]Pedro
 [F]Warm wind carried [C]on the sea, he [G]called to me
 [Am]Te dijo [G]te [Am]amo
 [F] I prayed that the [C]days would last, they [G]went so fast

Chorus

[Dm] I want to [Am]be where the [C]sun warms the [G]sky
 [Dm]When it's time for [Am]siesta you can [C]watch them go [G]by
 [Dm]Beautiful [Am]faces, no [C]cares in this [G]world
 Where a [Dm]girl loves a [Am]boy, and a [C]boy [A]loves a [E]girl [Am]

[Am]Last night I [G]dreamt of San [Am]Pedro
 [F]Just like I'd [C]never gone, I [G]knew the song
 A [Am]young girl with [G]eyes like the [Am]desert
 [F]It all seems like [C]yesterday, not [G]far away

Chorus



Spread a Little Happiness

Vivian Ellis 1929

Intro: [F] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C]Even when the [Em]darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7]sky
 You [F]mustn't sigh and you [Em7-5]mustn't [A7]cry
 [F]Spread a little [Am7]happiness as [Dm7]you [G7]go [C]by
 Please [G7]try
 [C]What's the use of [Em]worrying and [Am]feeling [C7]blue
 When [F]days are long keep on [Em7-5]smiling [A7]through
 [F]Spread a little [Am7]happiness till [Dm7]dreams [G7]come [C]true

Surely you'll be [F]wise to [C]make the [G]best of [Edim]every blues [G7]day
 Don't you real[C]ize you'll [G]find next [F]Monday [Am]or next [Dm7]Tuesday
 Your [G7]golden shoes day

[C]Even when the [Em]darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7]sky
 You [F]mustn't sigh and you [Em7-5]mustn't [A7]cry
 [F]Spread a little [Am7]happiness as [Dm7]you [G7]go [C]by [G7]

[C] I've got a creed for every need, so easy that it [Em7-5]must suc[A7]ceed
 [F] I'll set it down for [Ab]you to [G7]read, so [C]please, take [G7]heed
 [C]Keep out the gloom, let in the sun, that's my advice for [B]every[Em]one
 [Am]It's only once we pass this way, so [G7]day by [G7+]day

[C]Even when the [Em]darkest clouds are [Am] in the [C7]sky
 You [F]mustn't sigh and you [Em7-5]mustn't [A7]cry
 [F]Spread a little [Am7]happiness as [Dm7]you [G7]go [C]by
 [F]Spread a little [Am7]happiness as [Dm7]you [G7]go [C]by

