

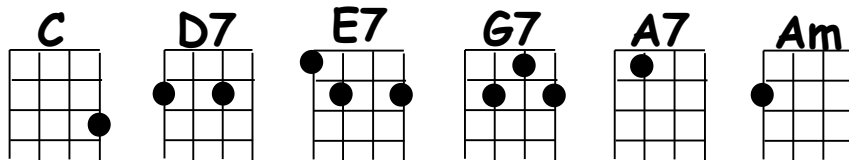


Set Three

Wigan Ukulele Club: Set Three

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301

I Wanna Be Like You

BPM: 100

Intro; Staggered start on **Am**, build up ready for countCount; 1, 2, 3, 4, **Now . . .**

Am **E7**
Now I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle V.I.P.
E7 **Am**
 I've reached the top and had to stop, And that's what's a botherin' me
Am **E7**
 I wanna be a man, mancub, And stroll right into town
E7 **Am** **G7**
 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a-round! **Oh . . .**

G7 C **A7**
Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
D7 **G7** **C** **Am**
 I wanna walk like you, Talk like you, too-oo
D7 **G7** **C** **A7** **D7** **G7** **C**
 You'll see it's true, An ape like me, Can learn to be human too

Inst:

Am **E7**
 Now I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle V.I.P.
E7 **Am**
 I've reached the top and had to stop, And that's what's a botherin' me
Am **E7**
 I wanna be a man, mancub, And stroll right into town
E7 **Am** **G7**
 And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a-round! **Oh . . .**

G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
 D7 G7 C Am
 I wanna walk like you, Talk like you, too-oo
 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
 You'll see it's true, An ape like me, Can learn to be human too

Am E7
 Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you
 E7 Am
 What I desire is man's red fire, To make my dream come true
 Am E7
 Give me the secret, mancub, Clue me what to do
 E7 Am G7
 Give me the power of man's red flower, So I can be like you Oh...

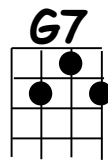
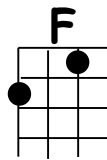
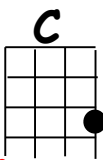
G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
 D7 G7 C Am
 I wanna walk like you, Talk like you, too-oo
 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C G7
 You'll see it's true, An ape like me, Can learn to be human too Oh..

G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
 D7 G7 C Am
 I wanna walk like you, Talk like you, too-oo
 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C 2 A7 2
 You'll see it's true, An ape like me, Can learn to be human too
 D7 G7 C 2 A7 2
 Can learn to be human too
 D7 G7 C 2 Cring Cstop
 Can learn to be human too,

A Mon Like Thee

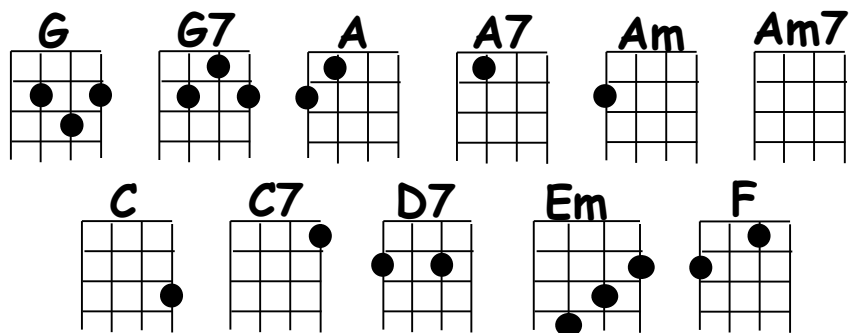
Oldham Tinkers

BPM: 90

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4, *There's an...*

^C *There's an* ^F owd chap lives down our street, In a cosy cottage greenhouse
^{G7} And on a Sunday morning when it's fine
^C I often goes an' sits wi' 'im to 'ave a smoke an' chat
^{G7} Because ee is a dear owd friend o' mine
^{G7} And when it's gettin' dinner time, and dinner's ready then
^C I think it must be time fer me to go
^{G7} But ee goes an' 'angs mi 'at up, just behind the owd front door
^{G7} And then to my surprise, I hear him say ...
^C "Ee ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee
^{G7} Thar as welcome lad, as welcome as con be
^C Fotch thi cheer reet up to't table, ^F Stop as long as thou art able
^{G7} Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"
^C One day when I were sat wi' 'im, there came a loud "rat-tat"
^{G7} There came a loud "rat-tat" on Jack's front door
^C He 'urried o'er fot open it and there to 'is surprise
^{G7} An 'ungry tattered beggar stood outside
^{G7} He asked Jack for a crust o' bread. Jack looks 'im through an' through

^{G7} Then says "Bless thi 'eart lad, come inside
^C An' ee went an' ung 'is 'at up just behind the owd front door
^{G7} An' to the tramp's surprise, ee 'eard Jack say ...
^C "Ee ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee
^{G7} Thar as welcome lad, as welcome as con be
^C Fotch thi cheer reet up to't table, Stop as long as thou art able
^{G7} Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"
^C Now this beggar did not eat a bit, but down his pale face streamin'
^{G7} The tears came flowin' like a shower of rain
^C He cries "Jack, dusn't know me, Dusn't know thi long lost brother?
^{G7} These fifty years away, now back again
^{G7} I've only put these clothes on just, me lad, fert test thee out
^{G7} For I'm not poor, but rich as honeydew
^C And th'art welcome to it all lad and thi wife and childer, too
^{G7} And that's because me lad I've found thee true"
^C "Ee ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee
^{G7} Thar as welcome lad, as welcome as con be
^C Fotch thi cheer reet up to't table, Stop as long as thou art able
^{G7} Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"
 Outro; ^{G7} Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"
^{C 2 3 G7 C} Cring

Chattanooga Choo Choo

BPM: 150

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: **G** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4**G**Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo? **Who Whoo****A** **D7** **G** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 4

Track twenty-nine, boy, you can give me a shine

G **C** **G**I can afford, to board, the Chattanooga Choo Choo **Who Whoo****A** **D7** **G** 2 3 4 **G7**I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare **You...****C** **G7** **C** **G7****You** leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four**C** **G7** **C** **C7**

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

F **D7** **C** **A7**

Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

D7stop **D7**stop **Am** **G7**

Than to have your ham and eggs in Caroli-na

C **G7** **C** **G7**

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar

C **G7** **C** **C7**

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

F **D7** **C** **Am7**

Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep a rolling

A7 **D7** **G7** **C**

Who Whoo Chattanooga there you are

C 2 3 4 **C** 2 3

diddley-dee, diddley-dee, diddley-dee-dee-dee

C 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4

diddley-dee, diddley-dee, diddley-dee-dee-dee

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo? **Whoo Whooo**

A D7 G 2 3 4 D7 2 3 4

Track twenty-nine, boy, you can give me a shine

G C G

I can afford, to board, the Chattanooga Choo Choo **Whoo Whooo**

A D7 G 2 3 4 G7

I've got my fare, and just a trifle to spare **You ...**

C G7 C G7

You leave the Pennsylvania Station 'bout a quarter to four

C G7 C C7

Read a magazine and then you're in Baltimore

F D7 C A7

Dinner in the diner, nothing could be finer

D7stop D7stop Am G7

Than to have your ham and eggs in Caroli-na

C G7 C G7

When you hear the whistle blowing eight to the bar

C G7 C C7

Then you know that Tennessee is not very far

F D7 C Am7

Shovel all the coal in, gotta keep a rolling

A7 D7 G7 C

Whoo Whoo Chattanooga there you are

C 2 3 4 C 2 3

diddley-dee, diddley-dee, diddley-dee-dee-dee

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

diddley-dee, diddley-dee, diddley-dee-dee-dee

G

There's gonna be a certain party at the station

A D7 G 2 3 4 D7 2 3 4

Satin and lace I used to call funny face

G G7 C 2 3 4 C 2 3

She's gonna cry till I tell her that I'll never roam

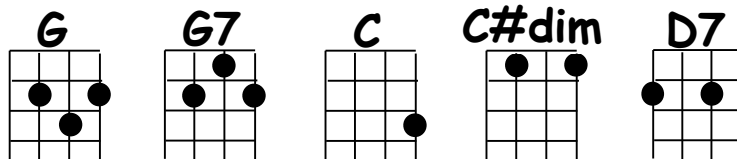
G Em C D7 G 2 3 4 G 2 3

So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home

Gring Emring Cring D7ring G 2 3 4 G D7 Gring

So Chattanooga choo choo won't you choo-choo me home

304

Mama Don't Allow

BPM: 120

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4G

Mama don't allow no finger clickin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no finger clickin' round here

GstopG7stopCstopC#dimstop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

GD7G 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no finger clickin' round here

G

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

GstopG7stopCstopC#dimstop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

GD7G 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

G

Mama don't allow no foot stampin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no foot stampin' round here

GstopG7stopCstopC#dimstop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

GD7G 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no foot stampin' round here

G

Mama don't allow no yee- haa in' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no yee -haa in' round here

*G*stop*G7*stop*C*stop*C#dim*stop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

*G**D7**G* 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no yee-haa in' round here

G

Mama don't allow no uke playin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no uke playin' round here

*G*stop*G7*stop*C*stop*C#dim*stop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

*G**D7**G* 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no uke playin' round here

G

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

*G*stop*G7*stop*C*stop*C#dim*stop

We don't care what Mama don't allow, We're gonna do it, any old how

*G**D7**G* 2 3 4

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

Outro:

*G*stop*G7*stop

No! We don't care what Mama don't allow,

*C*stop*C#dim*stop

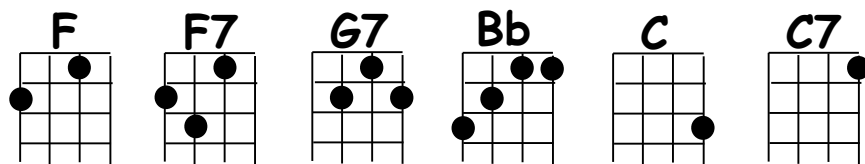
We're gonna do it any old how

*G**D7**G* 2 3 *C* *G*ring

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

305

Memories Are Made Of This



BPM: 140

Intro; Bass run down to **F**
Sweet sweet . . .

F **C7**
Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

F **C7**
You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

F **C7** **F** **C7**
Take one fresh and tender kiss, Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

F **C7** **F** **C7**
Add one stolen night of bliss, You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Bb 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4 **C7** 2 3 4 **F** 2 3 4
One girl, One boy, Some grief, Some joy

F **C7** **F** **C7**
Me-mo-ries are made of this, Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

F **C7** **F** **C7**
Don't for-get a small moon-beam, Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

F **C7** **F** **C7**
Fold in lightly with a dream, You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Bb 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 C7 2 3 4 F 2 3 4
 Your lips And mine, Two sips Of wine

F C7 F 2 3 4 F7 2 3 4
 Mem-or-ies are made of this

Bb F
 Then add the wedding bells, one house where lovers dwell

C C7 F 2 3 4 F7 2 3 4
 Three little kids for the flavour

Bb F
 Stir carefully through the days, see how the flavour stays

G7 C 2 3 4 C7 2 3 4
 These are the dreams you will sa- - -vour

F C7 F C7
 With His blessings from a-bove, Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

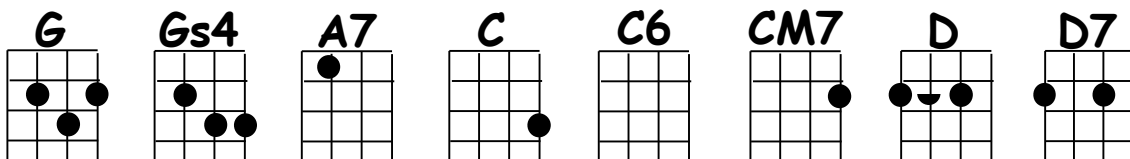
F C7 F C7
 serve it generously with love, You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

Bb 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 C7 2 3 4 F 2 3 4
 One man, One wife, One love Through life

F C7 F C7
 Me-mo-ries are made of this, Sweet sweet, the memories you gave to me

F C7 F C7
 Me-mo-ries are made of this, You can't beat, the memories you gave to me

F C7 F 2 3 4 F C7 Fring
 Me-mo-ries are made of this

Then I Kissed Her

BPM: 135

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4, (1 2 & 3 4 1 2 & 3 4)

Intro: **G** 2 **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 **Gs4** **G**
G 2 **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 **Gs4** **G**

G

Well, I walked up to her and I

D **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G**
 asked her if she wanted to dance

G

She looked awful nice so I

D **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G**
 Hoped, she might take a chance

C**G**

When we danced I held her tight

C**G**

And then I walked her home that night

G**D**

And all the stars were shining bright

G 2 & **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G**
 and then I kissed her

G

Now each time I saw her I

D **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G**
 couldn't wait to see her a-gain

G**D**

I wanted to let her know

G 2 & **Gs4** **G** **G** 2 & **Gs4** **G**
 that I was more than a friend

C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooo C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooo
 I didn't know just what to do so I whispered "I love you"

G D

And she said that she loved me too

G 2 & Gs4 G G7 2 3 4

and then I kissed her

• C C6 CM7 C6 C
 • I kissed her in a way that I'd never kissed a girl be-fore

A7 D7

I kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like for ever-more

G
 I knew that she was mine so I

D G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G
 gave her all the loving I had

G D

And one day she'll take me home

G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G

to meet her mom and her dad

C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooo C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooo
 Then I'll ask her to be my bride and always be right by my side

G D

I felt so happy that I almost cried

G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G

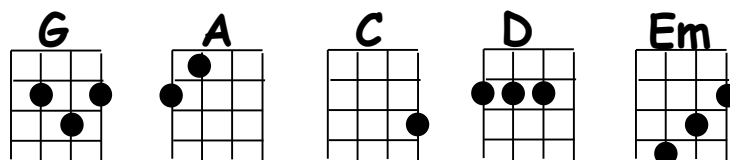
and then I kissed her (2nd time only) And then I

G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G

And then I kissed her And then I

G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G Gring

And then I kissed her

I'm The Urban Spaceman

BPM: 90

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro;

(kazoo)

G *A*
 I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm makin' out
C D G 2 3 4
 I'm all a-bout

G *A*
 I'm the urban spaceman baby I've got speed
C D G 2 3 4
 I've got everything I need
G *A* *C D G*
 I'm the urban spaceman baby I can fly, I'm a su-per-so-nic guy
Em C G
 I don't need pleasure, I don't feel pain
C G A D
 If you were to knock me down I'd just get up a-gain
G A
 I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (pause) I'm makin' out,
C 2 D G 2 3 4
 I'm all a-bout

Inst;

(kazoo)

G *A*
 I'm the urban spaceman, baby; I've got speed
C D G 2 3 4
 I've got everything I need
G *A* *C D G*
 I'm the urban spaceman, baby; I can fly, I'm a super-sonic guy

Em C G
 I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
 C G A D
 My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

Inst; G A
 (kazoo) I'm the urban spaceman, baby, I'm makin' out
 C D G 2 3 4
 I'm all a-bout

G A
 I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean
 C D G
 Know what I mean?

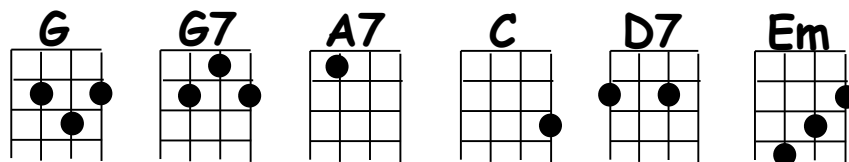
G A
 I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none
 C D G
 It's a lot of fun

Em C G
 I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
 C G A D
 I'm a glossy magazine, an advert **IN** the tube
 G A
 I'm the urban spaceman, baby, (pause) here comes the twist

Outro; C D Gstop 2 3 4
 I don't ex-ist

C D Gstop 2 3 4
 I don't ex-ist

C D G 2 3 C Gstop
 I don't ex-ist

Let's Go Fly A Kite

Soloist only = Blue

BPM; 210

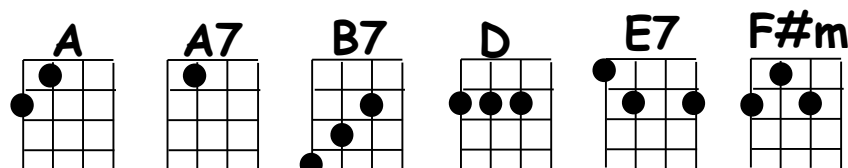
Count; 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, **With...**

Gring Gring
 With tuppence for paper and strings
Gring D7ring
 You can have your own set of wings
Gring G7ring Cring A7ring
 With your feet on the ground you're a bird - in - flight
G D7 G
 With your fist holding tight, to the string of your kite

G 2 3 Em 2 3 G7 2 3
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

C G
 Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height
D7 G G7
 Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
C G
 Up through the at-mos-phere up where the air is clear
D7 G G 2 3 Em 2 3 G7 2 3
 Oh, let's go fly a kite! Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

C G
 Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height
D7 G G7
 Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
C G
 Up through the at-mos-phere up where the air is clear
D7 G 2 3 G 2 3 E7 2 3 E7
 Oh, let's go fly a kite! When...



A
 When you send it flyin' up there
E7
 All at once you're lighter than air
A A7 D B7ring
 You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees
A E7 A
 With your fist holding tight to the string of your kite

A 2 3 F#m 2 3 A7 2 3
 Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

D A
 Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height
E7 A A7
 Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
D A
 Up through the at-mos-pHERE up where the air is clear
E7 A A 2 3 F#m 2 3 A7 2 3
 Oh, let's go fly a kite! Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

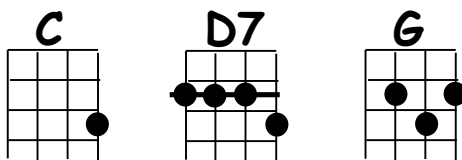
D A
 Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height
E7 A A7
 Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
D A
 Up through the at-mos-pHERE up where the air is clear
E7 A 2 3 D 2 3 A 2 E7 Astop
 Oh, let's go fly a kite!

I'll Tell Me Ma

BPM: 100

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4



G C G D7 G
 I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone
 G C G D7 G
 They pulled my hair, they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home
 G C G D7
 She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the belle of Belfast city
 G CstopCstopCstop G D7 G 1,2,3,4
 She is a-courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me who is she?

G C G D7 G
 Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fighting for her
 G C G D7 G
 They rap on her door and ring on the bell, will she come out, who can tell
 G C G D7
 Out she comes as white as snow, rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
 G Cstop Cstop Cstop
 Old Jenny Murray says she will die,
 G D7 G 1,2,3,4
 If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye.

G C G D7 G
 I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone
 G C G D7 G
 They pulled my hair, they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home
 G C G D7
 She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the belle of Belfast city
 G CstopCstopCstop G D7 G 1,2,3,4
 She is a-courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me who is she?

G *C* *G*
Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high

D7 *G*
And the snow come travelling through the sky

G *C* *G* *D7* *G*
She's as nice as apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by

G *C* *G* *D7*
When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her Ma when she gets home
G *C*stop*C*stop*C*stop *G* *D7* *G* 1,2,3,4
Let them all come as they will, for it's Albert Mooney she loves still

G *C* *G* *D7* *G*
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone

G *C* *G* *D7* *G*
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home

G *C* *G* *D7*
She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the belle of Belfast city
G *C*stop*C*stop*C*stop *G* *D7* *G* 1,2,3,4
She is a-courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me who is she?

Speed up;

BPM: 125

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

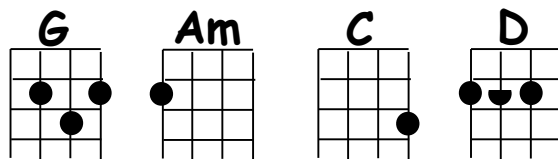
G *C* *G* *D7* *G*
I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone

G *C* *G* *D7* *G*
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home

G *C* *G* *D7*
She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the belle of Belfast city
G *C*stop*C*stop*C*stop *G* *D7* *G*stop*G*stop*G*stop
She is a-courting one, two, three, please won't you tell me who - is - she?

310

Sloop John B



BPM: 140

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4

bass in Here

Intro: G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 We...

G

We come on the sloop John B, my Grandfather and me

D

Around Nassau town we did roam,

G

C Am

drinking all night, got into a fi-i-ight

G

D

G

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

D

Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

G

C Am

I wanna go home, let me go ho-o-ome

G

D

G

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G

The first mate he got drunk and broke in the captain's trunk

D

The constable had to come and take him a-way

G

C Am

Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me a-lo-o-one

G

D

G

Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

G

So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

D

Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

^G I wanna go home, let me go ho-o-ome
^{C Am}
^G Well, I feel so broke up, ^D I wanna go home ^G

^G
 The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits
^D
 And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
^G ^{C Am}
 Let me go home, why don't they let me go ho-o-ome
^G ^D ^G
 This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

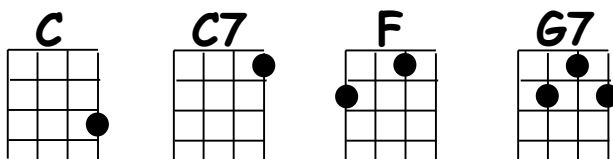
Acapella; ^Gstop
 So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets

 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

 I wanna go home, let me go ho-o-ome
^G
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

^G
 So hoist up the John B's sail, see how the mainsail sets
^D
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home
^G ^{C Am}
 I wanna go home, let me go ho-o-ome
^G ^D ^G
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

Slowing ^Gring ^Dring ^Gshuffle
 Well, I feel so broke up, I wanna go home

In The Summertime

BPM: 165

Count: 1, 2, 1,2,3, *In the...*

I: *C*
In the summertime when the weather is high
C7

You can stretch right up and touch the sky

F *C*
 When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind

G7 *F* *C*
 Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

C
 If her daddy's rich, take her out for a meal

C7
 If her daddy's poor, just do as you feel

F *C*
 Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty-five

G7 *F* *C*
 When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by

C
 We're not grey people, we're not dirty, we're not mean

C7
 We love everybody, but we do as we please

F *C*
 When the weather's fine, we go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G7 *F* *C*
 We're always happy, life's for living, yeah, that's our philosophy

^C
 Sing along with us, dee de dee dee dee
^{C7}
 da da da da da, yeah we're hap-happy
^F ^C
 da da da daetc.....da da daah
^{G7} ^F ^C
 da da da da daah, da da daetcda da da

^C
 When the winter's here, yeah, it's party-time
^{C7}
 Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summertime
^F ^C
 And we'll sing again, we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down
^{G7} ^F ^C : |
 If she's rich if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go into town

^C
 In the summertime when the weather is high
^{C7}
 You can stretch right up and touch the sky
^F ^C
 When the weather's fine, you got women, you got women on your mind
^{G7} ^F ^C
 Have a drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can find

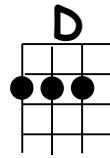
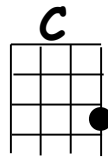
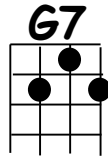
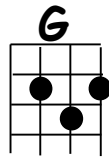
Outro: ^{G7}
 Have a drink, have a drive,
^F ^C 2 3 4 ^C 2 3
 go out and see what you can find
^{G7}
 Have a drink, have a drive,
^F ^C 2 3 4 ^C stop ^C ^C ^C
 go out and see what you can find, Cha cha cha

Barbara Ann (Red C.D.)

The Beach Boys

BPM: 80

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,



Gstop

Gstop

Harmony:

Deep male; Ah, ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann,

Lead Vocal:

Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Ba ba baa - ba Oh Barbara . . .

G Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann, C Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Oh Barbara Ann, take my hand,

G Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann Dstop

Barbara Ann, You got me rockin' and a-rollin',

Cring G Ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

Gstop Gstop

Went to a dance, lookin' for romance

Gstop G7

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance,

C Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann, G Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann, Come take my hand,

Dstop

You got me rockin' and a-rollin',

Cring G Ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

Gstop

Gstop

Harmony:

Soloist; Ah, ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann,

Lead Vocal:

Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Ba ba baa - ba Oh Barbara . . .

G Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann, C Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Oh Barbara Ann, take my hand,

G Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann Dstop

Barbara Ann, You got me rockin' and a-rollin',

Cring G Ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

G

G7

Well if you're feelin' like it, go get your lover and reel and rock it

C

G

Roll it over and move on up just, a trifle further and reel and rock it

Roll it over, roll over Beethoven, rockin' it two by two

Well it'sa early in the mornin', I'm a givin' you a warnin'

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes

Hey diddle diddle, gonna' play my fiddle, ain't got nothin' to lose

Roll over Beethoven, tell Tchaikovsky the news

Tried Peggy Sue, Tried Betty Lou,

Tried Mary Lou, But I knew they wouldn't do

Barbara Ann, Come take my hand,

You got me rockin' and a-rollin',

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

Harmony; Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann
Soloist; Ah, ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann, Ba ba baa - ba Barbara Ann

Lead Vocal; Ba ba baa - ba Oh Barbara . . .

Oh Barbara Ann, take my hand,

Barbara Ann, You got me rockin' and a-rollin',

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

(Quietly next two lines)

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

(Back to full volume) You got me rockin' and a-rollin' Rockin' and a-reelin'

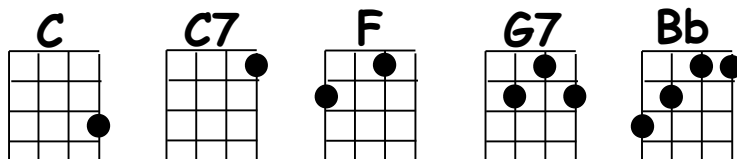
Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

You got me rockin' and a-rollin' Rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann

Hi Ho Silver Lining

Jeff Beck



BPM; 130

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

C C 2 3 4 F
 You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F G7
 Going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat
 C C 2 3 4 F
 Flying across the country, and getting fat
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F
 Saying everything is groovy, when your tires are flat And...

F G7 C C7 2 3 4 F G7 F G7
 And - it's - hi - ho - silver lining, anywhere you go now ba - by
 C C7 2 3 4 F G7ring 2 Fring
 I see your sun is shining, But I won't make a fuss,
 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4
 Though it's obvious Flies...

C C 2 3 4 F
 Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F G7
 Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free
 C C 2 3 4 F
 Lies are gonna get you someday, just wait and see
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F
 So open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching T-V And...

F G7 C C7 2 3 4 F G7 F G7
 And - it's - hi - ho - silver lining, anywhere you go now ba - by
 C C7 2 3 4 F G7ring 2 Fring
 I see your sun is shining, But I won't make a fuss,
 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4
 Though it's obvious

Inst;

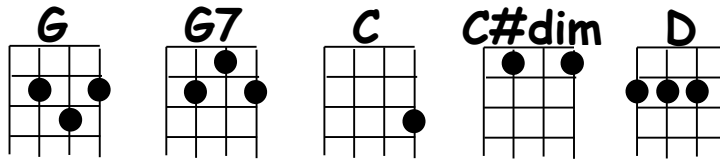
C C 2 3 4 F
 Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F G7
 Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free
 C C 2 3 4 F
 Lies are gonna get you someday, just wait and see
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F
 So open up your beach umb-rella, while you're watching T-V And..

F G7 C C7 2 3 4 F G7 F G7
 And - it's - hi - ho - silver lining, anywhere you go now ba - by
 C C7 2 3 4 F G7ring 2 Fring
 I see your sun is shining, But I won't make a fuss,
 C 2 3 4 C 2 F
 Though it's obvious And...

F G7 C C7 2 3 4 F G7 F G7
 And - it's - hi - ho - silver lining, anywhere you go now ba - by
 C C7 2 3 4 F G7ring 2 Fring
 I see your sun is shining, But I won't make a fuss,
 C 2 3 4 C G7 Cring
 Though it's obvious

Rockin' All Over The World

Status Quo



BPM: 135

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: **G** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 **C** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4 **Oh...****G**

Oh here we are and here we are and here we go

C

All aboard and we're hittin' the road

G **D** **G** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4

Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G

Well giddy up giddy up and get away

C

We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today

G **D** **G** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4

Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

C

I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

G **D** **G** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4

Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G

And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

C

I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

G **D** **G** 2 3 4 **D** 2 3 4

Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G
I'm gonna tell your mama what you're gonna do
C
So come on out with your dancing shoes
G D G 2 3 4 D 2 3 4
Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G
Well giddy up giddy up and get away
C
We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
G D G 2 3 4 D 2 3 4
Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

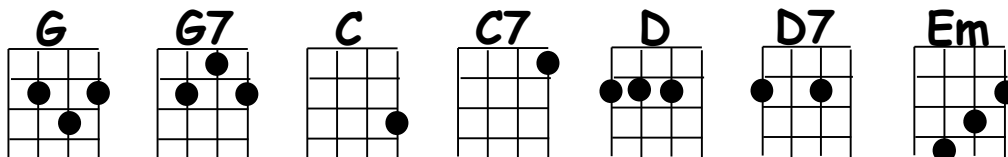
Gring **G7**ring
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it (propellor strum)
C ring **C#dim** ring (up, out, round)
I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like
G D G 2 3 4 D 2 3 4
Here we go, Rockin' all over the world

G G7
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it
C C#dim
I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like
G 2 3 4
Here we go,

D G 2 3 4
Rockin' all over the world
D G 2 3 4
Rockin' all over the world
D G 2 3 4 DDD Gring
Rockin' all over the world

At The Hop (C.D.)

Danny and the Juniors

BPM:
96

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4

G

Bah bah bah bah

C

Bah bah bah bah

Em

bah bah bah bah

D

bah bah bah bah

G 2 3 4

at The Hop! Well...

G Hop hop hop Hop

Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, you can slop and even stroll it

Hop hop hop G7 Hop

At The Hop

C Hop hop hop Hop

When the record starts spinnin', you chalyпсо when you chicken

G Hop hop hop Hop

At The Hop

D7 a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h C a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h G Hop hop hop Hop

Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation At The Hop

G

Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop Oh baby,

G

D7 C7 G

let's go to The Hop. Come... on... let's go to The Hop

G a-h

Well, you can swing it, you can groove it, you can really start to move it

G7 aaah - aah - aaah

At The Hop

C a-h

Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest

G aaah - aah - aaah

At The Hop

D7 a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h C a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h G a-a-a-h

All the cats and the chicks gonna get their kicks at The Hop. Let's go!

G Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop Oh baby,
G let's go to The Hop. *D7* Come ... on ... *C7* let's go to The Hop *G*

Inst; *G*
 You can rock it, you can roll it, you can slop and even stroll it At The Hop
C
 When the record starts spinnin, you chalypso when you chicken At The Hop *G*
D7
C
G
 Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation At The Hop

G Hop hop hop Hop
 Well, you can rock it, you can roll it, you can slop and even stroll it
 Hop hop hop *G7* Hop
 At The Hop
C Hop hop hop Hop
 When the record starts spinnin', you chalypso when you chicken
G Hop hop hop Hop
 At The Hop
D7 a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h *C* a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h *G* Hop hop hop, Hop
 Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation At The Hop
G a-h
 You can swing it, you can groove it, you can really start to move it
G7 aaah - aah - aaah
 At The Hop
C a-h
 Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest
G aaah - aah - aaah
 At The Hop
D7 a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h *C* a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-a-h *G* a-a-a-h
 All the cats and the chicks gonna get their kicks at The Hop. Let's go!

G Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop, Let's go to The Hop Oh baby,
G let's go to The Hop. *D7* Come ... on ... *C7* let's go to The Hop *G*

Outro; *G* Bah bah bah bah *Em* bah bah bah bah
C Bah bah bah bah *D* bah bah bah bah *G* stop
 at The Hop!

