



# Wigan Ukulele Club

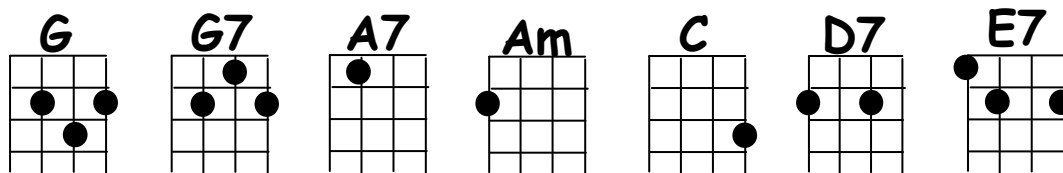
## Set One

# Wigan Ukulele Club: Set One

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# Bring Me Sunshine

(Orange cd)



BPM: 80 Count: 1, 2, 3, **Bring me . . .**

**G** **Am D7** **Am D7 G**  
**Bring me** sunshine, in your smile. **Bring me** laughter, all the while

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness  
**A7 D7stop**

So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

**G Am D7 Am D7 G**  
 Make me happy, through the years. Never bring me, any tears  
**G7 C**

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

**Am D7 G 2 Gstop**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Chords: **G Am D7**  
 Vocals: **Bring me sunshine, in your smile.**  
 Kazoos: **Bring me sunshine, in your smile.**  
**Am D7 G**  
**Bring me laughter, all the while**  
 Bring me laughter, all the while  
**G7 C Am**

In this world where we live, there should be more happiness  
**A7 D7stop**

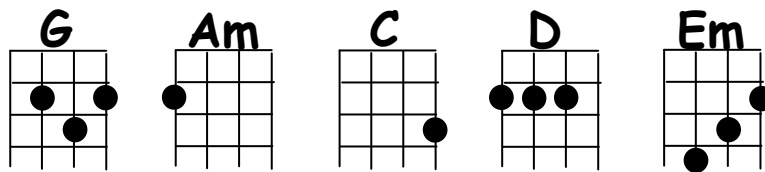
So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

**G Am D7 Am D7 G**  
 Make me happy, through the years. Never bring me, any tears  
**G7 C**

Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above

**Am D7 G 2 Gstop**  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

Inst:           G                           Am D7                   Am           D7           G  
 Bring me sunshine, in your smile.   Bring me laughter,   all the while  
   G7                           C                   Am  
 In this world where we live, there should be more happiness  
                   A7   D7stop  
 So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow  
  
                   G                           Am D7                   Am           D7           G  
 Make me happy, through the years.   Never bring me,   any tears  
   G7                           C  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  
                   Am                           D7                           G 2 Gstop  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love  
  
                   G                           Am D7                   Am           D7           G  
 Bring me sunshine, in your eyes.   Bring me rainbows,   from the skies  
   G7                           C                   Am  
 Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun  
                   A7   D7stop  
 We can be so content, if we gather little sunbeams  
  
                   G                           Am D7                   Am           D7           G  
 Be light-hearted, all day long.   Keep me singing,   happy songs  
   G7                           C  
 Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above  
                   Am                           D7  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine,  
  
                   G           D7           E7  
 Bring me love,   sweet,   love  
  
                   Am                           D7  
 Bring me fun, bring me sunshine,  
  
                   G 2 3 D7 Gstop  
 Bring me lo . . . . ve

Black Velvet Band

BPM; 200

Count; 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, In a...

G C D  
 In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound  
G Em Am D G  
 And many an hour's sweet happiness, have I spent in that neat little town  
G C D  
 A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land  
G Em Am D G  
 Far away from me friends and relations, Betrayed by the black velvet band  
G C D  
 I took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not long for to stay  
G Em  
 When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,  
Am D G  
 Come a traipsing along the highway  
G C D  
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was just like a swan  
G Em Am D G 2 3 Gstop  
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band  
G C D  
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land  
G Em Am D G 2 3 Gstop  
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band  
G C D  
 I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by  
G Em  
 Well, I knew she meant the undoing of him,  
Am D G  
 By the look in her roguish black eye,  
G C D  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right into my hand

And the very first thing that I said was, Bad luck to the black velvet band

Before the judge and the jury, next morning I had to appear

The judge he says to me: "Young man, your case it is proven quite clear

We'll give you seven years penal servitude,

To be spent far away from the land

Far away from your friends and relations,

Betrayed by the black velvet band"

Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

So come all you jolly young fellows, a warning take by me

When you are out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens

They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads, till you are unable to stand

And the very first thing that you'll know is,

You've landed in Van Diemen's Land

Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land

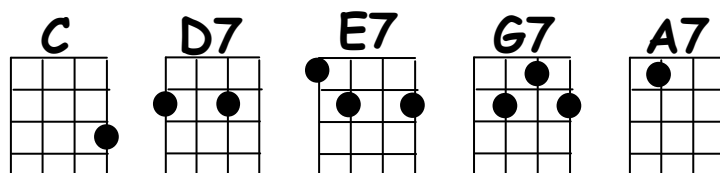
And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds, I thought her the queen of the land

And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a black velvet band

103

Five Foot Two, Eyes Of Blue (Red cd)



BPM; 112

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

*C* *E7* *A7*  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do

*D7* *G7* *C* 2 *G7* 2  
 Has anybody seen my girl

*C* *E7* *A7*  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those

*D7* *G7* *C*  
 Has anybody seen my girl

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

*D7* *G7* stop  
 Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her

*C* *E7* *A7*  
 But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

*D7* *G7* *C* 2 *G7* 2  
 Has anybody seen my girl

Inst;

*C* *E7* *A7*  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do

*D7* *G7* *C* 2 *G7* 2  
 Has anybody seen my girl

*C* *E7* *A7*  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those

*D7* *G7* *C*  
 Has anybody seen my girl

E7 A7  
 Now if you run into, a five foot two, covered with fur  
 D7 G7stop  
 Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her  
 C E7 A7  
 But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo  
 D7 G7 C 2 G7 2  
 Has anybody seen my girl

C E7 A7  
 Five foot two, eyes of blue, but oh, what those five feet could do  
 D7 G7 C 2 G7 2  
 Has anybody seen my girl  
 C E7 A7  
 Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper, Yes Sir, one of those  
 D7 G7 C  
 Has anybody seen my girl

E7 A7  
 Now if you run into, a five foot two, covered with fur  
 D7 G7stop  
 Diamond rings and all those things, bet your life it isn't her  
 C E7 A7  
 But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

Outro; D7 G7  
 Has anybody seen my,

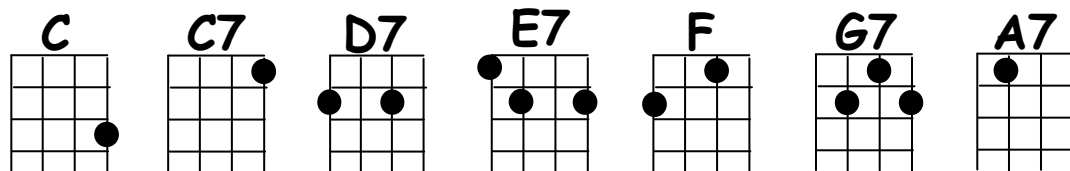
D7 G7  
 anybody seen my

D7 G7 C 2 3 G7 Cstop  
 Anybody seen my girl



Dancin' On Daddy's Shoes

Leon Redbone



BPM; 135

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4 D7 2 G7 2 C 2 G7 2

C C7  
There's nothing else I'd rather do

F  
Than sit around and talk to you

C D7 G7 2 3 4 G7 2 3 4

And reminisce about a simpler time

C C7 F  
The music that we made was simple but it stayed  
C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4 D7 2 G7 2 C 2 3 4

In my memory and on my mind

C C7 F  
Dancin' on Daddy's shoes, dancin' all around the room

C  
Rollin' the rug up and kickin' our heels up,

D7 G7  
Dancin' away the blues

C C7 F  
Sister would clap along, everyone would sing a song

C E7 A7 2 3 4 D7 G7 C 2 3 4

Playin' homemade music and dancin' on Daddy's shoes

Link; C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4 D7 2 G7 2 C 2 G7 2

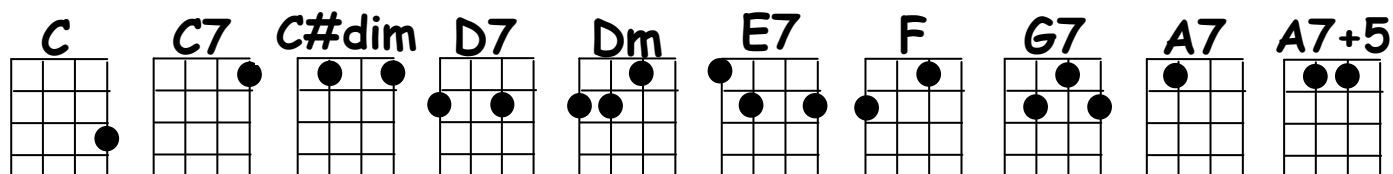
C C7  
 There's something about this musty room  
F  
 That makes me reel, makes me swoon  
C D7 G7 2 3 4 G7 2 3 4  
 That strange perfume is one of a kind  
C C7 F  
 The rhythm takes me back when I hear that razzmatazz  
C E7 A7 2 3 4 D7 G7 C 2 3 4  
 There's no nicer feeling that I can find

C C7 F  
 Dancin' on Daddy's shoes, dancin' all around the room  
C  
 Rollin' the rug up and kickin' our heels up,  
D7 G7  
 Dancin' away the blues  
C C7 F  
 Sister would clap along, everyone would sing a song  
C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4 D7 2 G7 2 C 2 3 4  
 Playin' homemade music and dancin' on Daddy's shoes

Outro;

C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4 D7 2 G7 2 C 2 3 4  
 Mmmm mmmm mmmm dancin' on Daddy's shoes  
  
C 2 E7 2 A7 2 3 4  
 Senti mental memories  
  
D7 2 3 4 G7 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 C G7 C stop  
 D-a-n-c-i-n' on D-a-d-d-y-'-s s- -h- -o- -e- -s .

# 105 Yes, Sir, That's My Baby / Ain't She Sweet Orange cd)



BPM; 105

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4, C (C#dim) G7 (C#dim)

Intro: Yes sir, that's my ba(by). No sir, I don't mean may(be)

G7 C 2 G7 2

Yes sir, that's my baby now Oh ...

C (C#dim) G7 (C#dim)  
 Oh, yes, sir, that's my ba(by). No, sir, I don't mean may(be)

G7 C 2 G7 2

Yes, sir, that's my baby now

C (C#dim) G7 (C#dim)

Yes, ma'am, we've deci(ded). No, ma'am, we won't hide (it)

G7 C

Yes, ma'am, you're invited now

C7 F  
 Oh, by the way, oh, by the way

D7 G7 2 3 4

When we reach that preacher, I will say Oh ...

C (C#dim) G7 (C#dim)  
 Oh, yes, sir, that's my ba(by). No, sir, I don't mean may(be)

G7 C 2 G7 2

Yes, sir, that's my baby now

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her walking down that street

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7

Now, I ask you very confi-dentially, ain't she sweet?

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Oh, ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C

Now, I ask you very confi-dentially ain't she nice? Just cast an ...

F C  
 Just cast an eye in her di-rection  
F Cstop Cstop Dm G7  
 Oh me, oh my, ain't that per - fec - tion! (vo do do de oh)

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re - peat, don't you think that's kinda neat  
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7  
 Now, I ask you very confi-dentially, ain't she sweet?

Inst;

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Ain't she sweet? See her walking down that street  
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7  
 Now, I ask you very confi-dentially, ain't she sweet?

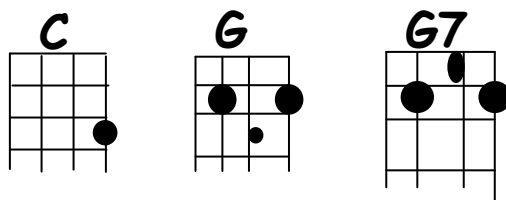
C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 Oh, ain't she nice? Look her over once or twice  
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C  
 Now, I ask you very confi-dentially ain't she nice? Just cast an ...

F C  
 Just cast an eye in her di-rection  
F Cstop Cstop Dm G7  
 Oh me, oh my, ain't that per - fec - tion! (vo do do de oh)

C C#dim Dm G7 C C#dim Dm G7  
 I re - peat, don't you think that's kinda neat  
C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7  
 Now, I ask you very confi-dentially, ain't she sweet?

(slowing)

C E7 A7 A7+5 D7 G7 C G7 Cring  
 Yes, I ask you very confi-dentially, ain't she sweet?

Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

BPM; 95

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

*C* *G*  
*Good*bye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh.

*G* *G7* *C*  
 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou.

*C* *G*  
 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh.

*G* *G7* *C* 2 *C*stop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*C* *G*  
 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
*G* *G7* *C*  
 'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

*C* *G*  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,  
*G* *G7* *C* 2 *C*stop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

*C* *G*  
 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin',  
*G* *G7* *C*  
 kinfolk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen.

*C* *G*  
 Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh my oh.  
*G* *G7* *C* 2 *C*stop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G  
 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
G G7 C  
 'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.

C G  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,  
G G7 C 2 Cstop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

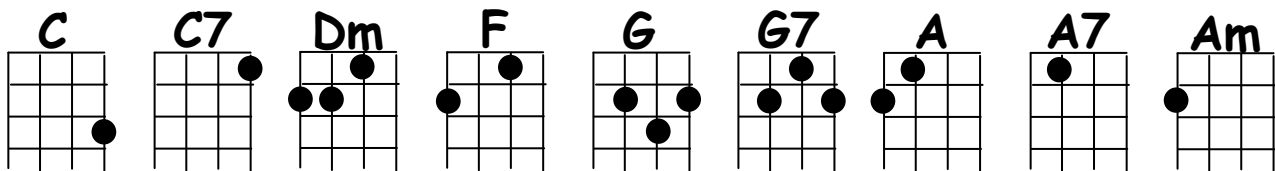
C G  
 Settle down far from town, get me a pirogue  
G G7 C  
 and I'll catch all the fish in the bayou.

C G  
 Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh.  
G G7 C 2 Cstop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Acapella: N/C  
 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
 'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio.  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo,  
C 2 Cstop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

C G  
 Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo  
G G7 C  
 'Cause to-night I'm gonna see my ma cher a-mio.  
C G  
 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh,  
G G7 C 2 C G7 Cstop  
 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

# 107 Matchstalk Men & Matchstalk Cats And Dogs



BPM; 75

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4 He...

C

Am

He painted Salford smokey tops, on cardboard boxes from the shop

A

A7

Dm 2 3 4

Parts of Ancoats where I used to play

F

I'm sure he once walked down our street

C

'Cause he painted kids who had nowt on their feet

G

G7

C 2 G7 2

The clothes he wore had all seen better days

C

Am

Now they said his works of art were dull, no room old lad the walls were full

A

A7

Dm 2 3 4

But Lowry didn't care much any-way

F

They said "He just paints cats and dogs,

C

And matchstalk men in boots and clogs"

G

G7

C 2 G7 2

And Lowry said "That's just the way they'll stay"

C

C7

F 2 3

And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs He...

G

C 2 3

He painted kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs Now.

C

C7

F

Now he takes his brush and he waits out-side them factory gates

G

G7

C 2 3 4

To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs

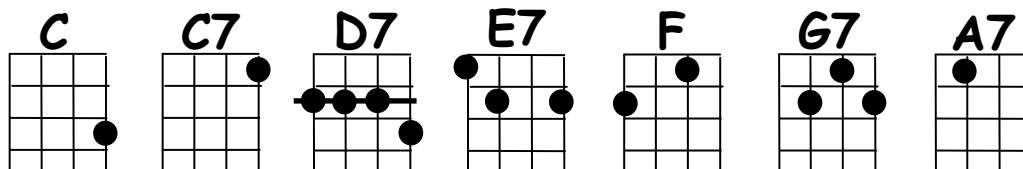
C Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin, Am when London started calling him  
A To come on down and wear the old flat cap A7 Dm 2 3 4  
F They said "Tell us all about your ways, and all about them Salford days C  
G Is it true you're just an ordinary chap?" G7 C 2 G7 2

C And he painted matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs C7 F 2 3 He...  
G He painted kids on the corner of the street that were sparking clogs C 2 3 Now.  
C Now he takes his brush and he waits out-side them factory gates C7 F  
G To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs G7 C 2 3 4

C Now Lowrys hang upon the wall, Am be-side the greatest of them all  
A Even the Mona Lisa takes a bow A7 Dm 2 3 4  
F This tired old man with hair like snow, C told northern folk it's time to go  
G The fever came and the good Lord mopped his brow G7 C 2 G7 2

C And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs F  
The big ship sails on the ally - ally - oh, the ally-ally-oh  
G He left us kids on the corner of the streets that were sparking clogs C  
The big ship sails on the ally - ally - oh, the ally-ally-oh  
C Now he takes his brush and he waits, out-side them pearly gates F  
The big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh, the ally-ally-oh  
G To paint his matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and dogs C 2 3 G Cring  
The big ship sails on the ally-ally-oh, the ally-ally-oh



Baby Face (Red cd.)

BPM; 115

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

C G7  
 Baby Face, you've got the cutest little Baby Face,  
 C A7  
 There's not another one could take your place Baby Face  
 D7 stop G7 stop  
 My poor heart is thumpin', you sure have started somethin'

C E7 C 2 C7  
 Baby Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in - your - fond - em - brace  
 F C A7  
 I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell - in - love  
 D7 G7 C 2 G7 2  
 With your pretty Baby Face

C G7  
 Tootsie Face, you've got the cutest little Tootsie Face,  
 C A7  
 There's not another one could take your place Baby Face  
 D7 stop G7 stop  
 My poor heart is thumpin', you went and started somethin'

C E7 C 2 C7  
 Baby Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in - your - fond - em - brace  
 F C A7  
 I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell - in - love  
 D7 G7 C 2 G7 2  
 With your pretty Baby Face

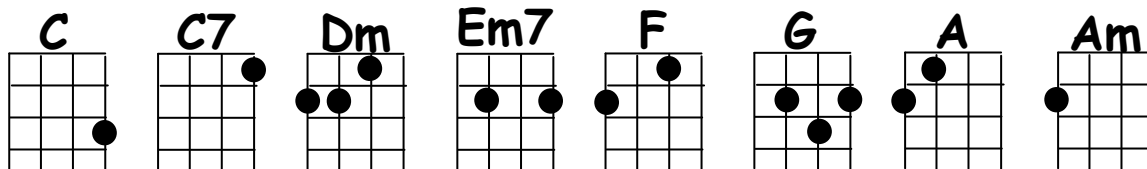
C G7  
 Baby Face, you've got the cutest little Baby Face,  
C A7  
 There's not another one could take your place Baby Face  
D7stop G7stop  
 My poor heart is thumpin', you sure have started somethin'

C E7 C 2 C7  
 Baby Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in - your - fond - em - brace  
F C A7  
 I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell - in - love  
D7 G7 C 2 G7 2  
 With your pretty Baby Face

C G7  
 Baby Face, you've got the cutest little Baby Face,  
C A7  
 There's not another one could take your place Baby Face  
D7stop G7stop  
 My poor heart is thumpin', you sure have started somethin'

C E7 C 2 C7  
 Baby Face, I'm up in heaven when I'm in - your - fond - em - brace  
F C A7  
 I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell - in - love  
D7 G7 C 2 C7  
 With your pretty baby face I didn't ...

F C A7  
 I didn't need a shove, 'cause I just fell - in - love  
D7 G7 D7 G7  
 With your pretty little Ba-by, pretty little Ba-by  
D7 G7 C 2 3 G7 Cstop  
 Pretty little Ba-by Face

The Blackpool Belle

BPM; 90

Count; 1, 2, 3, *Oh the...*

*C* *G*  
*Oh the* Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from Northern Stations  
*G* *C*

What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night, bound for the 'lumi-nations

*C* *C7* *F*  
 No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, young and fancy-free

*F* *C* *G* *C*  
 Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the Sea

*C7* *F* *C* *F* *A* *Dm*  
 I re-member very well, All the happy gang a-board the Blackpool Belle

*C* *Em7* *Am* *F*  
 I re-member them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool Line

*Dm* *G* *C*  
 And the songs we sang to-gether on the Blackpool Belle

*C* *G*  
 Little Piggy Greenfield he was there. He thought he was mighty slick

*G* *C*  
 He bought a hat on the Golden Mile. The hat said "Kiss me quick"

*C* *C7* *F*  
 Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but he drank too much beer

*F* *C* *G* *C*  
 He made a pass at a Liverpool lass and she pushed him off the pier.

*C7* *F* *C* *F* *A* *Dm*  
 I re-member very well, All the happy gang a-board the Blackpool Belle

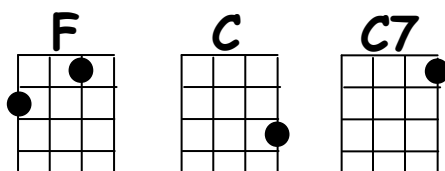
*C* *Em7* *Am* *F*  
 I re-member them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool Line

*Dm* *G* *C*  
 And the songs we sang to-gether on the Blackpool Belle

*C* *G*  
 Ice-cream Sally could never settle down, she lived for her Knickerbocker Glories

*G*  
 Till she clicked with a bloke who said he was broke, *C*  
 but she loved his ice-cream stories

She took it all in with a smile and a grin. She fell for Sailor Jack  
 They went for a trip to the Isle of Man and never did come back  
 I re-member very well, All the happy gang a-board the Blackpool Belle  
 I re-member them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool Line  
 And the songs we sang to-gether on the Blackpool Belle  
 Now some of us went up the Blackpool Tower, others in the Tunnel of Love  
 A few made off for the Blackpool Sands under the pier a-bove  
 There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same  
 And I made off with a Liverpool lass, but never could remember her name.  
 I re-member very well, All the happy gang a-board the Blackpool Belle  
 I re-member them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool Line  
 And the songs we sang to-gether on the Blackpool Belle  
 Now the Blackpool Belle has a thousand tales if they could all be told  
 Many of these I will recall as I am growing old  
 They were happy days and I miss the times as we pulled the curtains down  
 And the passion wagon would steam back home as we would go to town  
 I re-member very well, All the happy gang a-board the Blackpool Belle  
 I re-member them pals of mine when I ride the Blackpool Line  
 And the songs we sang to-gether on the Blackpool Belle  
 And the songs - we - sang - to-gether - on - the - Black - pool - Belle

Memphis Tennessee

BPM; 97

Count, 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 Long.....

C

Long-distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

F

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

C

C7

F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4

My uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

C

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie

She's the only one who'd call me here from Memphis Tennessee

F

Her home is on the south side, high upon a ridge

C

C7

F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4

Just a half a mile from the Mississippi Bridge

Inst;

C

Long-distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

F

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

C

C7

F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4

My uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

C

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add

Only that I miss her and all the fun we had

F

But we were pulled apart because her mom did not agree

C

C7

F 2 3 4

F 2 3 4

And tore apart our happy home in Memphis Tennessee

Inst;

C

Long-distance information, give me Memphis Tennessee

Help me find the party trying to get in touch with me

F

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

C

C7

F 2 3 4

F 2 3 4

My uncle took the message and he wrote it on the wall

C

Last time I saw Marie, she was waving me goodbye

With hurry-home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes

F

Marie is only six years old, information please

C

Try to put me through to her

C7

F 2 3 4

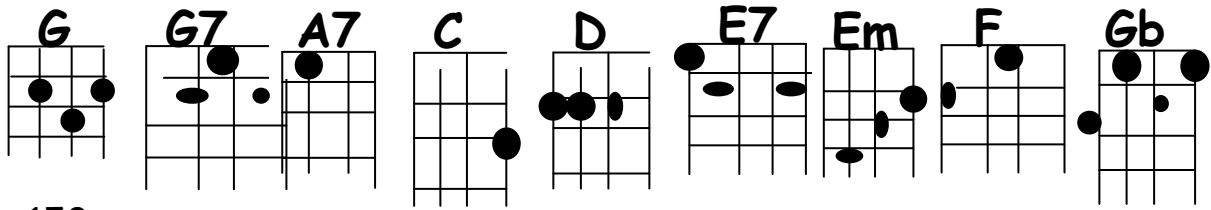
F 2 3

C Fring

in Memphis Tennessee

# Under The Moon Of Love

Showaddywaddy



BPM; 150

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro;

G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 Em 2 3 4 Em 2 3 4  
 G 2 3 4 G 2 3 4 Em 2 3 4 Em 2 3 4

G G Em  
 Let's go for a little walk, under the moon of love

G G Em  
 Let's sit down and talk, under the moon of love

C I wanna tell ya A7 that I love ya

I wanna tell ya, that I love ya

G aah Gb aah F aah E7 aah A7

And I want you to be my girl Little darling let's walk, let's talk

D G the C moon of G love 2 D 2

Under the moon of love

G G Em  
 You were looking so lovely, under the moon of love

G G Em  
 Your eyes shining so brightly, under the moon of love

C I wanna' know, A7 all the time

I wanna' know, all the time

G aah Gb aah F aah E7 aah A7

You'll be my love to - - night Little darling let's walk, let's talk

D G the C moon of G love 2 G7 I Wanna' ...

Under the moon of love

C ooh sha la laa la sweet sweet talk G sha la laa la sweet sweet talk

I wanna' talk sweet talk, And whisper things in your ear

A7 aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh D aaaaahhh

I wanna' tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear

D stop

Come on little darling take my hand Let,s ...

N/C G Em  
 Let's go for a little walk, Under the moon of love  
 G G Em  
 Let's sit right down and talk, Under the moon of love  
 C I'm gonna' tell ya A7 that I love ya  
 I'm gonna' tell ya, That I love ya  
 G aaah Gb aah F aah E7 aaah A7  
 And I want you to be my girl Little darling let's walk, let's talk  
 D G the C moon of G love 2 D 2  
 Under the moon of love

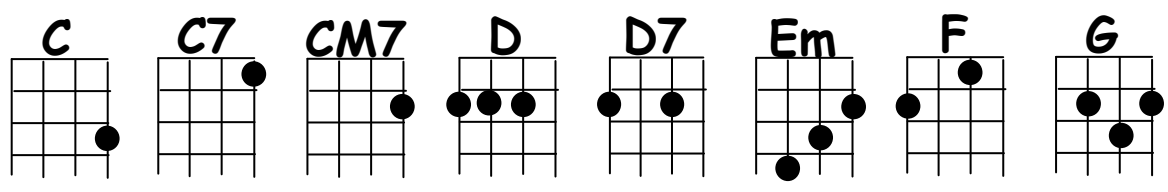
Inst: G G Em  
 You were looking so lovely, under the moon of love  
 G G Em  
 Your eyes shining so brightly, under the moon of love  
 C A7  
 I wanna' know, all the time  
 G Gb F E7 A7  
 You'll be my love to - night Little darling let's walk, let's talk  
 D G 2 C 2 G 2 G7 I Wanna' ..  
 Under the moon of love

C ooh sha la laa la sweet sweet talk Gsha la laa la sweet sweet talk  
 I wanna' talk sweet talk, And whisper things in your ear  
 A7 aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh D aaaahhhh  
 I wanna' tell you lots of things, I know you've been longing to hear  
 D stop  
 Come on little darling take my hand Let's ...

N/C G Em  
 Let's go for a little walk, Under the moon of love  
 G G Em  
 Let's sit right down and talk, Under the moon of love  
 C I'm gonna' tell ya A7 that I love ya  
 I'm gonna' tell ya, That I love ya  
 G aaah Gb aah F aah E7 aaah A7  
 And I want you to be my girl Little darling let's walk, let's talk  
 D G the C moon of G love 2 G stop  
 Under the moon of love



# 112 What Do You Want (To Make Those Eyes At Me For)



BPM; 120

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4, **C**

Intro: Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby,  
**C**stop  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, doo uhh!

**N/C** **G** **G7**  
 What do you wanna make those eyes at me for

**C** **G7** **C**  
 If they don't mean what they say?

**G** **G7**  
 They make me glad, they make me sad  
**D**stop **D**stop **D7** **G**  
 They make me want a lot of things that I never had

**G** **G7**  
 You're fooling around with me now.

**F** **G7**  
 Well, you lead me on and then you run a-way

**F**  
 Well, that's all right, I'll get you alone some night

**Em** **C**  
 And baby you'll find, you're messing with dynamite

**G** **G7**  
 So, what do you wanna make those eyes at me for

**F** **G**  
 If they don't mean what they

Link; **C**  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby,  
 Say .....

**C**stop  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, doo uhh!

N/C G G7  
 What do you wanna make those eyes at me for  
 C G7 C  
 If they don't mean what they say?  
 G G7  
 They make me glad, they make me sad  
 Dstop Dstop D7 G  
 They make me want a lot of things that I never had

G G7  
 You're fooling around with me now.  
 F G7  
 Well, you lead me on and then you run a-way  
 F  
 Well, that's all right, I'll get you alone some night  
 Em C  
 And baby you'll find, you're messing with dynamite  
 G G7  
 So, what do you wanna make those eyes at me for

F G C CM7 C7 A7  
 If they don't mean what they say - ay - ay - ay

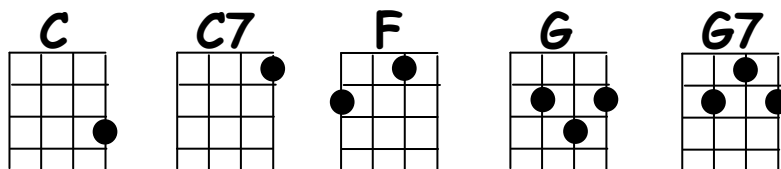
F 2 3 4 G Gstop  
 If they don't mean what they

Outro: C  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby,  
 Say .....

Cstop  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, doo uhh!

C  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby,

Cstop  
 Doo-wop, bee-dooby dooby, doo uhh!

Green Door

BPM: 130

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

C F C 2 3 4 C7  
 Midnight, one more night without sleepin'  
 F C  
 Watchin' till that morning comes creepin'  
 G F C  
 Green door, what's that secret you're keepin'?

C F  
 There's an old piano and they play it hot  
 C (up) C7  
 Behind the green door Green door  
 F  
 Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot  
 C (down)  
 Behind the green door Green door  
 G F  
 Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's  
 C (up)  
 Behind the green door Green door

C F C 2 3 4 C7  
 Knocked once, tried to tell them I'd been there  
 F BANG C  
 Door slammed, hospitality's thin there  
 G F C  
 Wondrin', just what's goin' on in there

C F  
 Saw an eyeball peepin' through a smokey cloud  
 C (up) C7  
 Behind the green door Green door

F

When I said, "Joe sent me" someone laughed out loud

C (down)

Behind the green door *Green door*

G F

All I wanna do is join the happy crowd

C (up)

Behind the green door *Green door*

Inst;	C	F	C 2 3 4 C7
	Midnight,	one more night without sleepin'	
	F		C
	Watchin'	till that morning comes creepin'	
	G		C
	Green door	what's that secret you're keepin'?	

C	F	C 2 3 4 C7
Midnight,	one more night without sleepin'	
F		C
Watchin'	till that morning comes creepin'	
G		C
Green door	what's that secret you're keepin'?	

C F

There's an old piano and they play it hot

C (up) C7

Behind the green door *Green door*

F

Don't know what they're doin', but they laugh a lot

C (down)

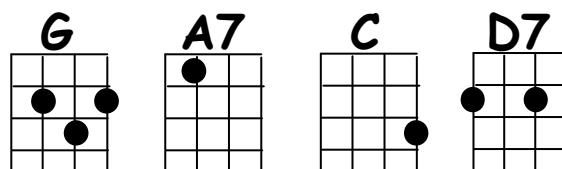
Behind the green door *Green door*

G F

Wish they'd let me in so I could find out what's

C (up) Cring Cring

Behind the green door *Green door*

The Deadwood Stage (Red CD.)

BPM; 115

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; G 2 3 4 G 2 3 Oh, the ...

G

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-rollin' on over the plains

D

With the curtains flappin' an' the driver a-slappin' the reins

D7

D G

A beautiful sky, a wonderful day

D7stop

D7stop

D7

G

Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away!

G

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-headin' on over the hills

D

Where the Injun arrows are thicker 'n porcupine quills

D7

D G

Dangerous land, no time to delay

D7stop

D7stop

D7

G 2 G7

Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away!

C

G

D7

G

We're headin' straight fer town, loaded down, with a fancy cargo

D

A7

D

D7stop

Care of Wells &amp; Fargo, Illinois, Boy!

G

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-comin' on over the crest

D

Like a homin' pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its nest

D7

D G

Twenty-three miles, we've covered today

D7stop

D7stop

D7

G 2 G7

Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away!

The wheels go turnin' 'round, homeward bound

can'tcha hear 'em hummin'?

Happy times are comin' fer to stay, Hey!

We'll be home tonight by the light of the silv'ry moon

An' my heart's a-thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunkin' that tune

When I get home, I'm fixin' to stay

Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away!

Whistle Inst; C

Oh, the Deadwood stage is a-rollin' on over the plains

With the curtains flappin' an' the driver a-slappin' the reins

A beautiful sky, a wonderful day

Whip-crack-away whip-crack-away whip-crack-away!

Link; Oh, my ...

Oh, my throat's as dry as the de-sert thistle in May

In the Golden Garter gonna wet my whistle to-day

Last to the bar's, a three-legged crow!

Set 'em up, Joe! Set 'em up, Joe! Set 'em up, Joe!

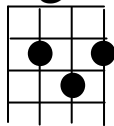
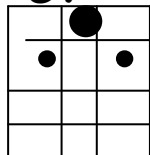
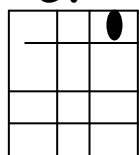
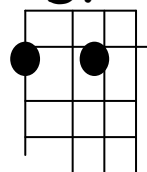
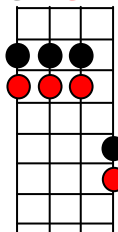
Set 'em up, Joe! Set 'em up, Joe! Set 'em up, Jooooooooooooooe!

Rock Around The Clock

BPM; 179

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro;

**G****G7****C7****D7****D D#****G**stop

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

**G**stop

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

**G**stop

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

**D7**stop**D7**stop**D7**stop**D7**

We're gonna rock a-round the clock to-night

**G**

Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

**G7**

We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

**C7**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

**G**

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

**D7****C7****G** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3

We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night

**G**

When the clock strikes two, three and four

**G7**

If the band slows down we'll yell for more

**C7**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

**G**

We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

**D7****C7****G** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3

We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night

Inst;

**G****G7**

When the chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in seventh heaven

**C7****G**

We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock rock rock till broad daylight

**D7****C7****G** 2 3 4 **D7** 2 3 **When...**

We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

*G*  
When the chimes ring five, six, and seven

*G7*  
We'll be right in seventh heaven

*C7*  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

*G*  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

*D7* *C7* *G* 2 3 4 *D7* 2 3  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock to-night

*G*  
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too

*G7*  
I'll be goin' strong and so will you

*C7*  
We're gonna rock a-round the clock tonight

*G*  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

*D7* *C7* *G* 2 3 4 *D7* 2 3  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock a-round the clock tonight

Inst; *G* *G7*  
When the chimes ring five, six, and seven, we'll be right in seventh heaven

*C7* *G*  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock rock rock till broad daylight

*D7* *C7* *G* 2 3 4 *D7* 2 3 When ...  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

*G*stop *G*stop  
When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then

*G*stop *G*stop *G7*stop *G7*  
Start a-rockin' 'round the clock a-gain

*C7*  
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

*G*  
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till broad daylight

*D7*  
We're gonna rock, gonna rock  
*C7* *G* 2 *G7* 2 *C* 2 *D#* 2 *D*stop 2 *D*stop 2 *D* *DD* *G*ring  
A-round the clock to-night



