



Wigan Ukulele Club

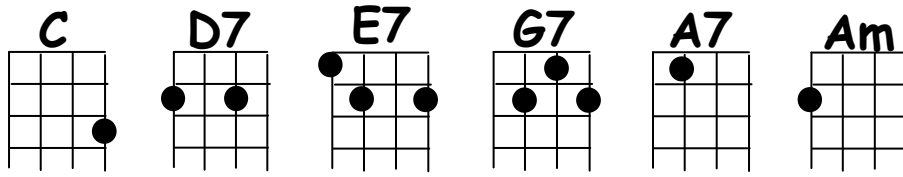
Set Three

Wigan Ukulele Club: Set Three

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I Wanna Be Like You



BPM; 100

Intro; Staggered start on Am, build up ready for count

Count; 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...

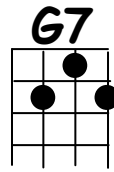
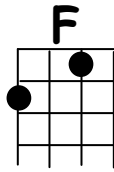
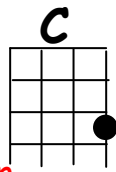
G7 C A7
 Oh, oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you
D7 G7 C Am
 I wanna walk like you, Talk like you, too-oo
D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C G7
 You'll see it's true, An ape like me, Can learn to be human too Oh...

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 *F*
There's an owd chap lives down our street, In a cosy cottage greenhouse
G7 *C*

And on a Sunday morning when it's fine

C *F*
 I often goes an' sits wi' im to 'ave a smoke an' chat

G7 *C*
 Because ee is a dear owd friend o' mine

G7 *C*
 And when it's gettin' dinner time, and dinner's ready then

G7 *C*
 I think it must be time fer me to go

C *F*
 But ee goes an' 'angs mi 'at up, just behind the owd front door

G7 *C* 2 *C* stop
 And then to my surprise, I hear him say ...

C *F*
 "Ee ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee

G7 *C*
 Thar as welcome lad, as welcome as con be

C *F*
 Fotch thi cheer reet up to 't table, Stop as long as thou art able

G7 *C* 2 *C* ring
 Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"

C *F*
 One day when I were sat wi' 'im, there came a loud "rat-tat"

G7 *C*
 There came a loud "rat-tat" on Jack's front door

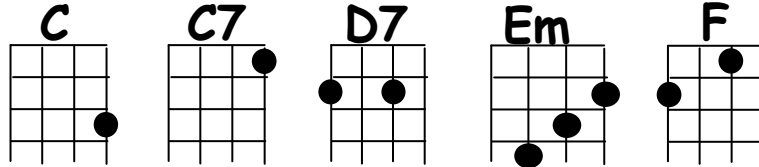
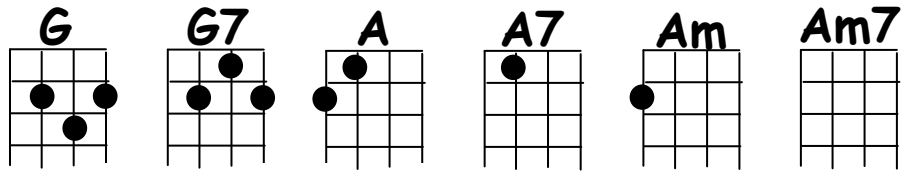
C *F*
 He 'urried o'er fot open it and there to 'is surprise

G7 *C*
 An 'ungry tattered beggar stood outside

G7 *C*
 He asked Jack for a crust o' bread. Jack looks 'im through an' through

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

Outro:
 Fer ahm allus glad fot see a mon like thee"

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 Who**

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 Who**

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

Who Who Chattanooga there you are

C 2 3 4 C 2 3

diddle-dee, diddle-dee, diddle-dee-dee-dee

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4

diddle-dee, diddle-dee, diddle-dee-dee-dee

G

Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo Choo? **Whooh Whooh**

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 **Whooh Whooh**

A D7 G 2 3 4 G7

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

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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

Whooh Whooh 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

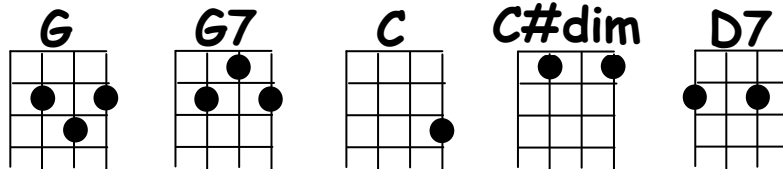
She's gonna cry till I tell her that I'll never roam

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

Mama Don't Allow (Orange cd)

BPM; 120

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; **G** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4**G**

Mama don't allow no finger clickin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no finger clickin' round here

Gstop **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 finger clickin' round here

G

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no hand clappin' round here

Gstop **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

G

Mama don't allow no foot stampin' round here

D7

Mama don't allow no foot stampin' round here

Gstop **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 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

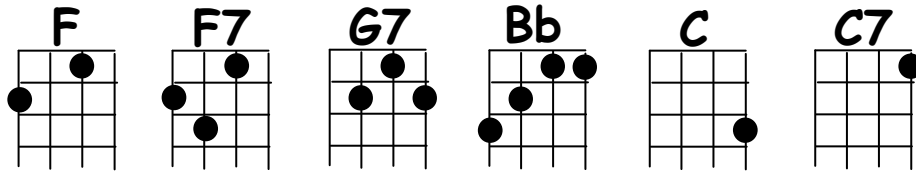
No! We don't care what Mama don't allow,

*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

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*

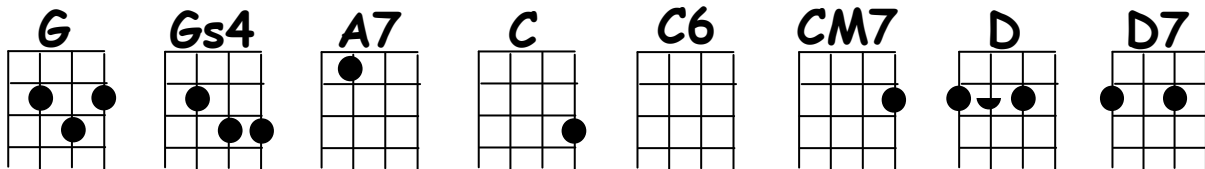
F C7 F C7
 serve it generously with love, *You can't beat, the memories you gave to me*

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 ooooooooo C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooooo
 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 before
 A7 D7
 I kissed her in a way that I hoped she'd like for ever-more

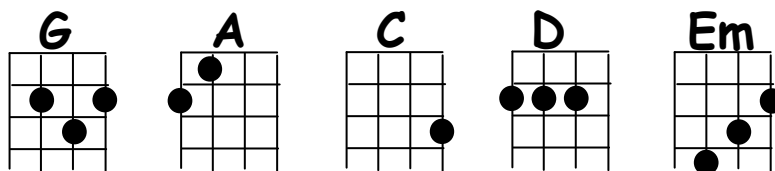
G
 I knew that she was mine so I
 D G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G
 gave her all the loving I had
 G D
 And one day she'll take me home
 G 2 & Gs4 G G 2 & Gs4 G
 to meet her mom and her dad

C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooooo C ooooooooooooooooooooo G ooooooooo
 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

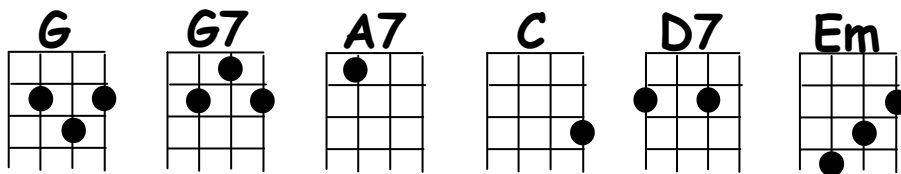
Em C G
 I never let my friends down, I've never made a boob
 C G A D
 I'm a glossy magazine, an advert IN the tube

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

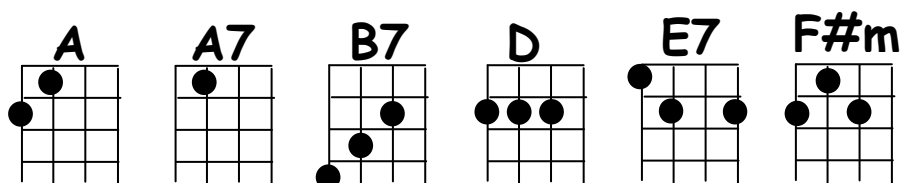
Count; 1, 2, 3, 1, 2, **With...**

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
 Ohhhhhh 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!

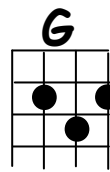
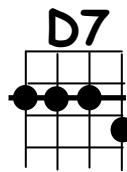
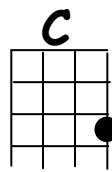
I'll Tell Me Ma

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

G D7 G 1,2,3,4
Old Jenny Murrarray says she will die,
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*

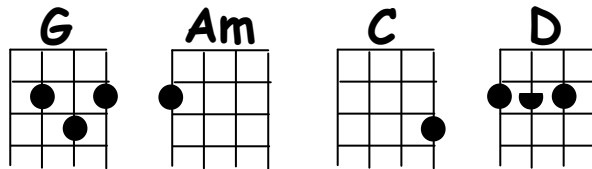
They pulled my hair, they stole my comb, but that's all right till I go home

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?

Sloop John B (Orange cd)

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

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

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

The poor cook he caught the fits and threw away all my grits

And then he took and he ate up all of my corn

Let me go home, why don't they let me go ho-o-ome

This is the worst trip, I've ever been on

Acapella: *G*stop

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

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

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

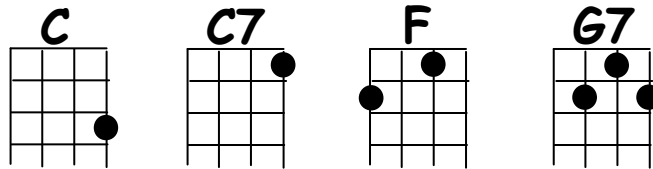
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go home

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

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

Slowing

*G*ring *D*ring *G*shuffle
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
^{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

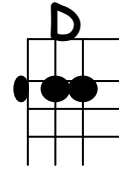
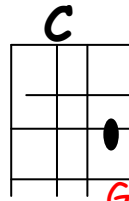
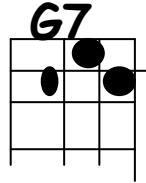
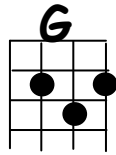
Outro; ^{G7}
 Have a drink, have a drive,
^F ^C 2 3 4 ^C 2 3
 go out and see what you can find
^{G7}
 Have a drink, have a drive,
^F ^C 2 3 4 ^C stop ^C ^C ^C
 go out and see what you can find, Cha cha cha

Barbara Ann (Red cd.)

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: 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 . . .

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.

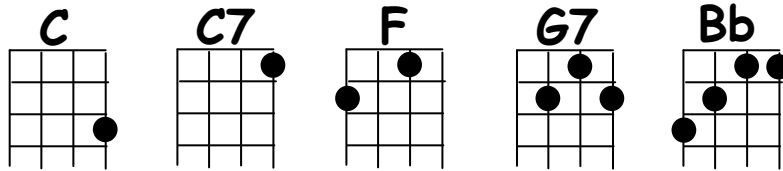
Oh Barbara Ann, take my hand,
 Barbara Ann, You got me rockin' and a-rollin',
 Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann ba baa, Ba Barbara Ann,

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
 Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
 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;

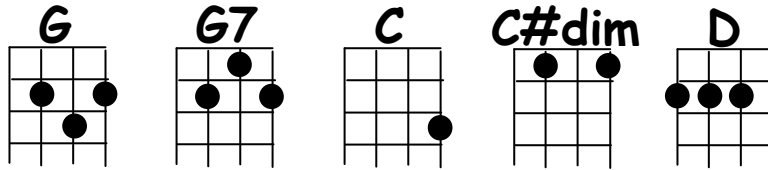
C C 2 3 4 F
 Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F G7
 Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free
 C C 2 3 4 F
 Lies are gonna get you someday, just wait and see
 Bb F 2 3 4 C G7 2 F
 So open up your beach umb-rella, while you're watching T-V And..

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 **C#dim** 2 3 4 **D** 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 (Red cd.)

Danny and the Juniors

BPM: 96

Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: **G** 2 3 4 **G** 2 3 4

The image shows seven guitar chord diagrams on a six-string fretboard. G: 3rd fret low E, 3rd fret D, 3rd fret B. G7: 3rd fret low E, 3rd fret D, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret G. C: 3rd fret G, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret C. C7: 3rd fret G, 3rd fret B, 3rd fret C, 3rd fret F. D: 2nd fret D, 2nd fret G, 2nd fret B. D7: 2nd fret D, 2nd fret G, 2nd fret B, 2nd fret F. Em: 2nd fret D, 2nd fret G, 2nd fret B, 4th fret E.

G Bah bah bah bah **Em** bah bah bah bah
C 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, **G7** Let's go to The Hop, **C** Let's go to The Hop **Oh baby**,
G let's go to The Hop. **D7** **C7** **G** **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 aah - aah - aah
 At The Hop

C a-h
 Where the jockey is the smoothest and the music is the coolest
G aah - aah - aah
 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, *G7 C* Let's go to The Hop Oh baby,
G let's go to The Hop. *D7 C7 G* Come . . . on . . . let's go to The Hop

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
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-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-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, *G7 C* Let's go to The Hop Oh baby,
G let's go to The Hop. *D7 C7 G* Come . . . on . . . let's go to The Hop

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!

