



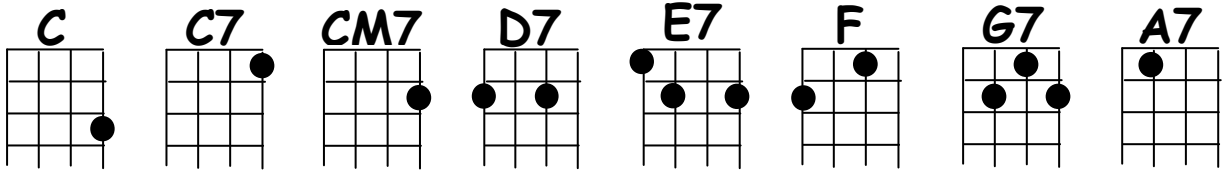
# Wigan Ukulele Club

## Set Four

## Wigan Ukulele Club: Set Four

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401

San Francisco Bay Blues (Red cd.)

BPM; 160

Count; 1, 2, 1,2,3,4 C F C C7

Intro; (kazoo) blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay

F C C7

The ocean liner's gone so far a-way

F C CM7 A7

Didn't mean to treat her so bad she was the best girl I ever have had

D7stop D7stop G7stop G7

She said goodbye, I can take a cry I want to lay down and die

C F C C7

I got the blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay

F C C7

The ocean liner's gone so far a-way

F C CM7 A7

Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever have had

D7stop D7stop G7stop G7

She said goodbye, I can take a cry I want to lay down and die

C F C C7

I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime

F E7

If she don't come back think I'm going to lose my mind

F C CM7 A7

If she ever gets back to sta-ay it's going to be another brand new day

D7 G7 C G7

Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

Inst; C F C C7  
 (whistle) I got the blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay  
 F C C7  
 The ocean liner's gone so far a-way  
 F C CM7 A7  
 Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever have had  
 D7stop D7stop G7stop G7  
 She said goodbye I can take a cry I want to lay down and die

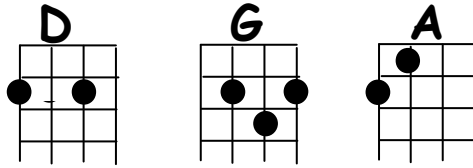
Inst; C F C C7  
 (kazoo) I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime  
 F E7  
 If she don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind  
 F C CM7 A7  
 If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day  
 D7 G7 C G7  
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

C F C F C C7  
 Sitting down looking from my back door, Wondering which way to go  
 F C  
 The woman I'm so crazy about she don't love me no more  
 F C CM7 A7  
 Think I'll catch me a freight train 'cause I'm feeling blue  
 D7stop D7stop G7stop G7  
 And ride all the way to the end of the line thinking only of you

C F C F C  
 Meanwhile in another city, Just about to go in-sane  
 F E7  
 Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name  
 F C CM7 A7  
 If I ever get her back to sta-ay it's going to be another brand new day  
 D7 G7 C A7  
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay  
 D7 G7 C A7  
 Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay  
 D7 G7 C 2 3 4 C G7 C ring  
 I said walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

All For Me Grog

Traditional



BPM; 130

Count; 1, 2, 3, *And it's . . .*

D                                  G                  D

*And it's* all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,

A

It's all for me beer and tobacco

D                                  G                                  D

'Cause I spent all my tin on the lassies drinking gin

D                                  G                  A          D

Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

Link;

D                                  G                  A          D

Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

D                                  G                  D

Where are me boots, me noggin, noggin boots

A

They've all gone for beer and tobacco

D                                  G                                  D

'Cause the heels are all worn out and the toes are kicked about

D                                  G                  A          D

And the soles are lookin' out for better wea-ther

D                                  G                  D

And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,

A

It's all for me beer and tobacco

D                                  G                                  D

'Cause I spent all my tin on the lassies drinking gin

D                                  G                  A          D

Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

Link;

D                                  G                  A          D

Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

D G D  
Where is me shirt, me noggin, noggin shirt?

A  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco

D G D  
Well, the collar is all worn and the sleeves they are all torn

D G A D  
And the tails are lookin' out for better wea-ther

D G D  
And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,

A  
It's all for me beer and tobacco

D G D  
'Cause I spent all my tin on the lassies drinking gin

D G A D  
Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

Link; D G A D  
Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

D G D  
I'm sick in the head and I haven't gone to bed

A  
Since I first came ashore from my plunder

D G D  
Now I've spent all my dough on the lassies, don't you know

D G A D  
And across the Western ocean I must wan-der

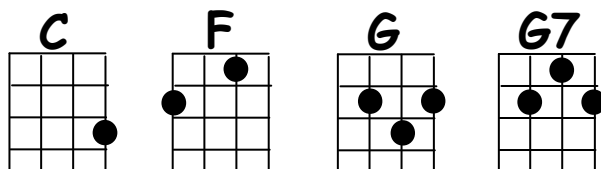
D G D  
And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog,

A  
It's all for me beer and tobacco

D G D  
'Cause I spent all my tin on the lassies drinking gin

D G A D  
Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

Outro; D G A D D stop  
Far across the western ocean I must wan-der.

Last Thing On My Mind

BPM; 115

Count: 1, 2, 3, *It's a...*

*C*        *F*        *C*  
 It's a lesson too late for the learnin,  
*F F C*        *G7*        *C*  
 made of sand,                      made of sand  
*C*        *F*        *C*  
 In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'  
*F F C*        *G7*        *C*  
 in your hand,                      in your hand  
*G*                      *F*        *C*  
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?  
*F C*        *G G7*  
 Will there be not a trace left behind?  
*C*                      *F*        *C*        *F C*  
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind  
*C*                      *G*        *C*  
 You know that was the last thing on my mind  
  
*C*        *F*        *C*  
 You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'.  
*F F C*        *G7*        *C*  
 This I know,                      this I know  
*C*                      *F C*  
 For the weeds have been steadily growin'.  
*F F C*        *G7*        *C*  
 Please don't go,                      please don't go  
*G*                      *F C*  
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?  
*F C*        *G G7*  
 Will there be not a trace left behind?  
*C*                      *F*        *C*        *F C*  
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind

*C* *G* *C*  
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

*C* *F* *C*  
 As we walk on, my thoughts are a-tumblin',  
*F F C G7 C*  
 round and round, round and round

*C* *F* *C*  
 Underneath our feet the subways rumblin',  
*F F C G7 C*  
 Un-der-ground, under-ground

*G* *F* *C*  
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?

*F C G G7*  
 Will there be not a trace left behind?

*C* *F* *C* *F* *C*  
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind

*C* *G* *C*  
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

*C* *F* *C*  
 As I lie in my bed in the mornin',  
*F F C G7 C*  
 With-out you, without you

*C* *F* *C*  
 Every song in my breast dies a bornin',  
*F F C G7 C*  
 With-out you, without you

*G* *F* *C*  
 Are you going away with no word of farewell?

*F C G G7*  
 Will there be not a trace left behind?

*C* *F* *C* *F* *C*  
 Well, I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind

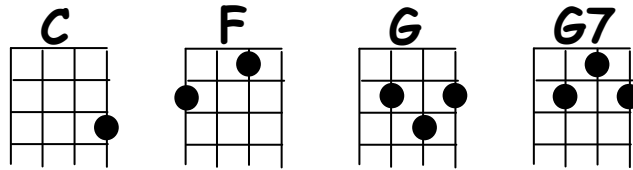
*C* *G* *C*  
 You know that was the last thing on my mind

Outro: *C* *G7* *C* 2 3 *G7 C*  
 You know that was the last thing on my mind



Dirty Purple Curtains

Stephen Corless



BPM; 100

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; C 2 3 4

C G7 C  
 I knew a lass from down our way she was a bargain, men would say  
 C G7 G C  
 Massive bressies, great big bum, missing teeth but hours of fun.  
 C G7 C  
 She lived alone in a council flat, I thought of going round an that  
 C G7 G C  
 Mum warned me off, She's not for thee, tha wants a lass who's clean not she

C G7 G C  
 Her's dirty purple curtains, dirty purple curtains  
 F G7 C 2 3 4  
 Dirty purple curtains, the ones with turtles on But ...

C G7 C  
 But how could I resist her charms, despite large tattoos on her arms  
 C G7 G C  
 Besides me life had gone right dull, I wanted t'get inside and pull

C G7 G C  
 Them dirty purple curtains, dirty purple curtains  
 C F G7 C 2 3 4  
 Dirty purple curtains, the ones with turtles on But I ...

C                      G7                      C  
 But I couldn't resist, I couldn't rest, put on fresh undies, socks and vest  
C                      G7                      G                      C  
 Went to the place that love might be and hoped that my Mam wouldn't see

C                      G7                      G                      C  
 Behind dirty purple curtains, dirty purple curtains  
C                      F                      G7                      C 2 3 4  
 Dirty purple curtains, the ones with turtles on                      Where it ...

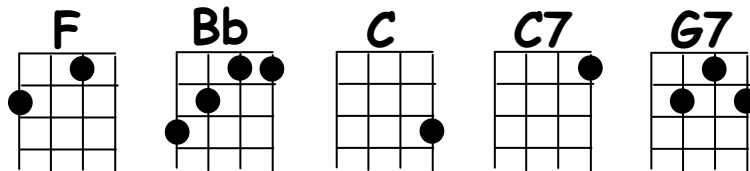
C                      G7                      C  
Where it all went wrong I can't work out, tattooed lady's up the spout  
C                      G7                      G                      C  
 Shotgun Dad blamed you know who, now my life's a strange new view

C                      G7                      G                      C  
 Through dirty purple curtains, dirty purple curtains  
F                      G7                      C  
 Dirty purple curtains, the ones with turtles on

Outro;                      C                      G7                      G                      C  
 Through dirty purple curtains, dirty purple curtains  
F  
 Dirty purple curtains,  
G7    G7    G7    G7    C 2 3 4 C 2 3 G7 C stop  
 The ones - with - tur - tles - on

# 405 Cigarettes and Whiskey and Wild, Wild Women

(Orange cd)



BPM; 180

Count; 1, 2, 3, 2, 2, 3,

Intro: F 2 3 Bb 2 3 F 2 3 C7 2 3 F 2 3 Bb 2 3 F 2 3 C7 2 3

F Bb F 2 3 F 2

Once I was happy and had a good wife

F G7 C7 2 3 C7 2

I had enough money to last me for life I ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2

I met with a gal and we went on a spree, She ...

F C7 Fstop

She taught me to smoke and drink whus-ky

F Bb F

Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F G7 C 2 3 C 2 3 C7 2 3 C7 2

They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you insane Ciga ...

F Bb F

Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F C7 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2

They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane Ciga ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2

Ciga-reetes is a blot on the whole human race And ...

F G7 C7 2 3 C7 2

And many's the monkey with one in his face That's ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2

That's my definition, be-lieve me dear brother A ...

F C7 Fstop

A fire on one end and a fool on the t'other

F Bb F

Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F G7 C 2 3 C 2 3 C7 2 3 C7 2

They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane Ciga ...

F Bb F

Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F C7 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2  
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane And ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2  
And now I am feeble and broken with age The ...

F G7 C7 2 3 C7 2  
The lines on my face make a well-written page I'm ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2  
I'm weaving this story how sadly how true On ...

F C7 Fstop  
On women and whusky and what they can do

F Bb F  
Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F G7 C 2 3 C 2 3 C7 2 3 C7 2  
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane Ciga ...

F Bb F  
Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F C7 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2 3 F 2 3  
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane

F Bb F 2 3 F 2  
Write on the cross at the head of my grave For ...

F G7 C7 2 3 C7 2  
For women and whusky, here lies a poor slave! Take ...

F Bb F 2 3 F 2  
Take warning dear stranger, take warning dear friend Then ...

F C7 Fstop  
Then write in big letters these words at the end

F Bb F  
Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F G7 C 2 3 C 2 3 C7 2 3 C7 2  
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane Ciga ...

F Bb F  
Ciga-reetes and whusky and wild, wild women

F C7 F 2 3 F 2  
They'll drive you crazy they'll drive you in-sane They'll ...

F (slowing) C7 Fshuffle  
They'll drive you crazy they'll - drive - you - in-sane

Hallelujah, brother!

Uncle Joe's Mint Balls

BPM; 100

<sup>C</sup> Now there's a place in Wigan a place you all should know <sup>G7</sup>

A busy little factory where things are all the go <sup>C</sup>

They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes or things to stick on walls <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> But night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint Balls <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow - eh up!

Give 'em to your Grannie and watch the beggars go <sup>C</sup>

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> Suck 'em and see, you'll agree, they're the best in all the land <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Me Dad has always wanted curly hair on his bald head <sup>G7</sup>

Suck an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball that's what the doctor said <sup>C</sup>

So he got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and sucked it all night long <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> When he got up next morning, he'd hairs all over his tongue <sup>C</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow - eh up!

Give 'em to your Grannie and watch the beggars go <sup>C</sup>

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand <sup>F</sup>

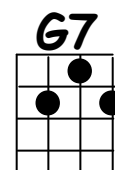
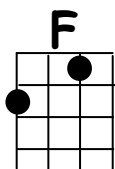
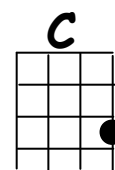
<sup>G7</sup> Suck 'em and see, you'll agree, they're the best in all the land <sup>C</sup>

<sup>C</sup> We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too fast <sup>G7</sup>

Never won places in the races, always come in last <sup>C</sup>

Though it were bald, no feathers at all it won a race one day <sup>F</sup>

<sup>G7</sup> We give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody way <sup>C</sup>



G7

Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow - eh up!

C

Give 'em to your Grannie and watch the beggars go

F

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand

G7

Suck 'em and see, you'll agree, they're the best in all the land

C

I had a girl her name was May in passion she were lackin'

C

Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky, still she wouldn't get crackin'

F

So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all aglow

G7

Now she combs the streets of Wigan, looking for Uncle Joe!

G7

Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow - eh up!

C

Give 'em to your Grannie and watch the beggars go

F

Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand

G7

Suck 'em and see, you'll agree, they're the best in all the land

C

We gave some to the coalman's 'orse as it stood in the road

C

It gave a cough then beggared off with it's cart an' load

F

It ran onto the racecourse going like a bird

G7

Covered the track with nutty slack and came first, second and third

G7

Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all aglow - eh up!

C

Give 'em to your Grannie and watch the beggars go

F

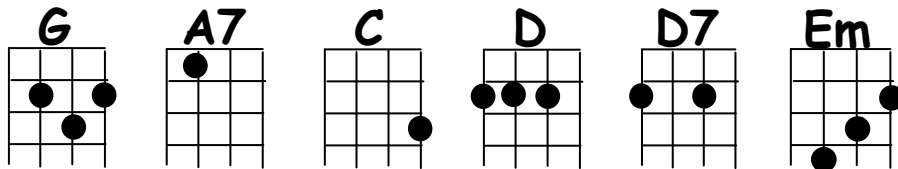
Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand

G7

Suck 'em and see, you'll agree,

C 2 3 4 C 2 3 G7 C stop

they're the best - in - all - the - land

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

BPM; 120

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; G 2 3 4 G There...

G  
There you go and baby, here am I, Well you,  
D  
Left me here so I could, sit and cry, Oh oh,  
G  
Golly gee, what have you, done to me?  
D D7 G  
Well, I guess it doesn't matter any-more

G  
Do you remember baby, last September, How you  
D  
Held me tight each and, every night? Oh oh,  
G  
Whoops-a-daisy how you, drove me crazy  
D D7 G  
But I guess it doesn't matter any-more

Em  
There's no use in me a, crying  
G  
I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying  
A7  
I've thrown away my nights, wasted all my days,  
D 2 C 2 G 2 D 2  
Over you \_\_\_\_\_.

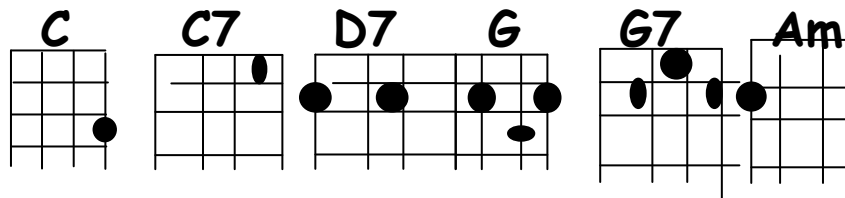
G Now you go your way and, I'll go mine  
 D Now and forever till the, end of time, I'll find  
 G Somebody new and, baby, we'll say we're through  
 D D7 G  
 And you won't matter any-more

Em There's no use in me a, crying  
 G  
 I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying  
 A7  
 I've thrown away my nights, wasted all my days,  
 D 2 C 2 G 2 D 2  
 Over you \_\_\_\_\_ .

G Now you go your way and, I'll go mine  
 D Now and forever till the, end of time, I'll find  
 G Somebody new and, baby, we'll say we're through

Outro; D D7 G  
 And you won't matter any-more  
 D D7 G  
 And you won't matter any-more  
 D D7 G 2 3 D G stop  
 And you won't matter any-more



Leaning On A Lamp Post (Red cd.)

Soloist only = Blue

BPM; 80

Count; 1, 2, 3, I'm ...

C                      G7                                      Am                                      G7  
 I'm leaning on a lamp,                      maybe you think,                      I look a tramp  
    C                      Am                      D7                                      G7  
 Or you may think I'm hanging 'round to steal a car  
    C                                      G7                                      Am                                      G7  
 But no,                      I'm not a crook,                      and if you think that's what I look  
    C                      Am                      D7                                      G7  
 I'll tell you why I'm here and what my motives are

**I**: C  
 I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street  
    G7                                      C  
 In case a certain little lady comes by  
    G7                      C                      G                                      D7                      G  
 Oh me,                      oh my,                      I hope the little lady comes by

C  
 I don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away  
    G7                                      C  
 But anyway I know that she'll try  
    G7                      C                      G                                      D7                      G  
 Oh me,                      oh my,                      I hope the little lady comes by

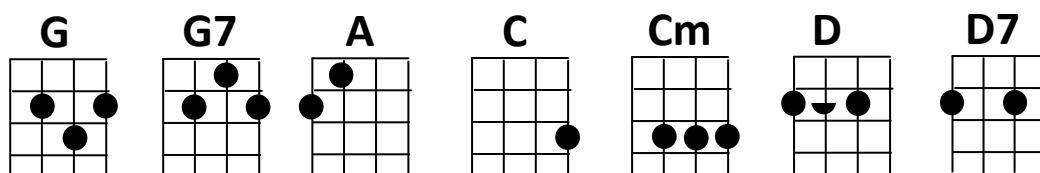
G7  
 There's no other girl I would wait for,  
C Am  
 but this one I'd break any date for  
D7  
 I won't have to ask what she's late for

G7stop G7stop  
 She wouldn't leave me flat she's not a girl like that, Oh  
C  
 She's absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful  
G7 C C7  
 And anyone can understand why  
F D7  
 I'm leaning on a lamp post at the corner of the street

**First time;** C G7 Cstop •  
 in case a certain little lady comes by (BPM: 140) |

**Second time;**

C G7  
 In case a certain little lady comes  
C G7  
 A certain little lady comes  
C G7 C 2 3 G7 C  
 A certain little lady passes by

Pearly Shells

BPM; 150

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2

Intro; Hum / Laa's

G C Cm

When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you

G D7 G 2 3 4 G 2

More than all the little pearly shells Pearly ...

G G7

Pearly shells, pearly shells, from the ocean, from the ocean

C A D

Shining in the sun, shining in the sun, covering the shore, covering the shore

G C Cm

When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you

G D7 G 2 3 4 G

More than all the little pearly shells For every ...

D7 G

For every grain, of sand, upon, the beach, I've got a kiss for you

D7 A D

And I've got more, left o-ver for, each star, that twinkles in the blue

G G7

Pearly shells, pearly shells, from the ocean, from the ocean

C A D

Shining in the sun, shining in the sun, covering the shore, covering the shore

G                      C                      Cm  
 When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you  
G    D7                      G 2 3 4 G 2  
 More than all the little pearly shells

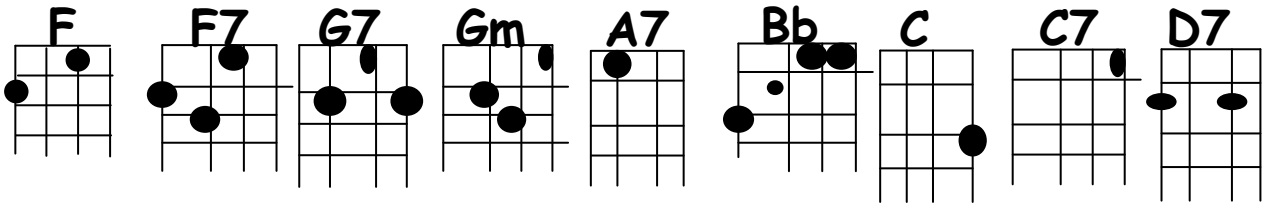
Link; Hum / La's    G                      C                      Cm  
 When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you  
G    D7                      G 2 3 4 G  
 More than all the little pearly shells                      For every . . .

D7                      G  
For every grain, of sand, upon, the beach, I've got a kiss for you  
D7                      A                      D  
 And I've got more, left o-ver for, each star, that twinkles in the blue

G                      G7  
 Pearly shells, pearly shells, from the ocean, from the ocean  
C                      A                      D  
 Shining in the sun, shining in the sun, covering the shore, covering the shore

G                      C                      Cm  
 When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you  
G    D7                      G 2 3 4 G 2  
 More than all the little pearly shells

Outro; Hum / La's    G                      C                      Cm  
 When I see them, my heart tells me that I love you  
G    D7                      G 2 3 4 G 2  
 More than all the little pearly shells                      More . . .  
G    D7                      G 2 3 4 G D G  
More than all the little pearly shells

Wartime Medley # 1

BPM; 100

Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr Hitler?

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro; F 2 3 4 F 2 3 4 Who ...

F G G7

Who do you think you are kidding Mister Hitler

C7 F

If you think we're on the run?

F C7

We are the boys who will stop your little game

G G7 C C7

We are the boys who will make you think a-gain

F G G7

So who do you think you are kidding Mister Hitler

C C7 F

If you think old England's done?

F

Mister Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one

G G7 C7

But he comes home each evening and he's ready with his gun

F G G7

So who do you think you are kidding Mister Hitler

C C7 F 2 3

If you think old England's done? We're ...

F

We're Gonna' Hang Out The Washing On The Siegfried Line!

C7

Have you any dirty washing, mother dear?

C C7

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

C C7 F

'Cause the washing day is here

F7 Bb

Whether the weather may be wet - or - fine

G7 C C7

We'll just rub - a - long without a care

F D D7

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

Gm C7 F 2 3

If that Siegfried line's still there It's ...

F F7 Bb F 2 C7

It's A Long Way To Tipperary, it's a long way to go

F G7 C 2 C7 2

It's a long way to Tipperary, to the sweetest girl I know!

F F7 Bb A7

Goodbye Picca-dilly! Farewell Leicester Square!

F F7 Bb F

It's a long, long way to Tippe-ra - r y

G7 C7 F 2 3 4

but my heart's right there! Pack ...

F F7 Bb F 2 C7 2

Pack Up Your Troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile

F

While you've a Lucifer to light your fag

G7 C7

Smile boys, that's the style

F C7 Bb F C C7

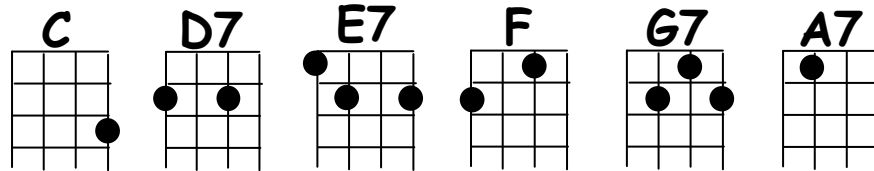
What's the use of worrying? It never was worth-while, So!

F D7

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,

G7 2 C7 2 Fshuffle

(slowing) and Smile Smile Smile

You're Sixteen

BPM; 125

Count; 1, 2, 3, *You come . . .*

*C* *E7*  
*You come* on like a dream, peaches and cream.

*F* *C*  
 Lips like strawberry wine

*D7* *G7* *C* 2 3 4 *G7* 2 3  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

*C* *E7*  
 You're all ribbons and curls, oh what a girl.

*F* *C*  
 Eyes that sparkle and shine

*D7* *G7* *C* 2 3 4 *C* 2 3 4  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

*E7*  
 You're my baby, you're my pet

*A7*  
 We fell in love on the night we met

*D7*  
 You touched my hand and my heart went pop

*G7* stop  
 And ooh when we kissed, I could not stop

*C* *E7*  
 You walked out of my dreams and into my arms.

*F* *C*  
 Now you're my angel di-vine

*D7* *G7* *C*  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

Inst;

C E7  
 You come on like a dream, peaches and cream.

F C  
 Lips like strawberry wine

D7 G7 C 2 3 4 G7 2 3  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

C E7  
 You're all ribbons and curls, oh what a girl.

F C  
 Eyes that sparkle and shine

D7 G7 C 2 3 4 C 2 3 4  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

E7  
 You're my baby, you're my pet

A7  
 We fell in love on the night we met

D7  
 You touched my hand and my heart went pop

G7stop  
 And ooh when we kissed, I could not stop

C E7  
 You walked out of my dreams and into my arms.

F C  
 Now you're my angel di-vine

D7 G7 C 2 3 4 C 2  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and you're mine

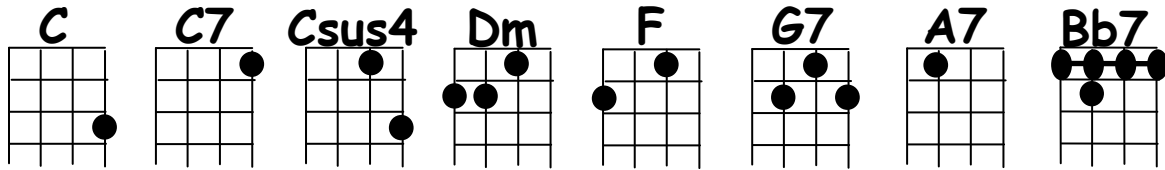
D7 G7 C 2 3 4 C 2  
 You're six-teen, you're beautiful and all mine

D7 G7 C 2 3 4 C G7 C  
 I said six-teen, you're beautiful and all mine



Dedicated Follower of Fashion

The Kinks



BPM; 85

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro: C 2 Csus4 2 C 2 Csus4 2 Cring

N/C G7 C  
 They seek him here they seek him there  
 G7 C C7  
 His clothes are loud but never square  
 F C Bb7 A7  
 It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best  
 Dm G7 C Cstop  
 'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C  
 And when he does his little rounds  
 G7 C C7  
 'Round the boutiques ... of London town  
 F C Bb7 A7  
 Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends  
 Dm G7 C Cstop  
 'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C C7  
 Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is

F C C7  
 He thinks he is a flower to be looked at  
 F C Bb7 A7  
 And when he pulls his frilly, nylon panties right up tight  
 Dm G7 C Cstop  
 He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C C7  
 Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is

F C C7  
There's one thing that he loves and that's his flattery

F C Bb7 A7  
One week he's in polka-dots the next week he's in stripes

Dm G7 C Cstop  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C  
They seek him here they seek him there

G7 C C7  
In Regent Street and Leicester Square

F C Bb7 A7  
Everywhere the Carnabetian army marches on

Dm G7 C Cstop  
Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C C7  
Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is

F C C7  
His world is built 'round discotheques and parties

F C Bb7 A7  
This pleasure-seeking individual always looks his best

Dm G7 C Cstop  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

N/C G7 C C7  
Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is Oh, yes he is oh, yes he is

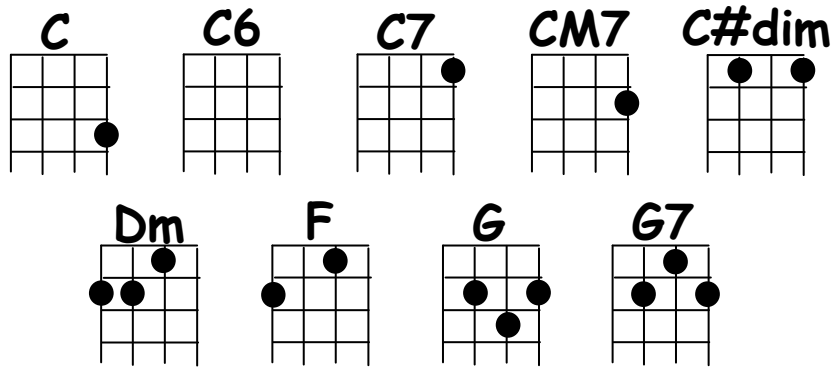
F C C7  
He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

F C Bb7 A7  
In matters of the cloth he is as fickle as can be

Outro: Dm G7 C A7  
'Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dm G7 C A7  
He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Dm G7 C 2 Csus4 2 C 2 Csus4 2 Cring  
He's a dedicated follower of fashion

Que Sera Sera

BPM; 60

Count; 1, 2, 3, *When I was . . .*

N/C      C      CM7   C6      CM7      C      C#dim      Dm  
*When I was* just a little girl    I asked my mother "What will I be?  
 G                      G7                      Dm                      G7      C  
 Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

C7      F                      C  
 "Que se-ra se-ra    whatever will be will be  
    G                      G7                      C 2  
 The future's not ours to see,              que se-ra se-ra,  
 G7                                      C 2    Cstop  
 what will be will be"

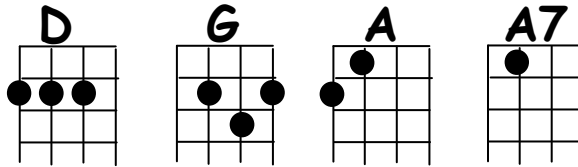
N/C      C      CM7   C6      CM7      C      C#dim      Dm  
 When I was just a child at school I asked my teacher "What should I try?  
 G                                      G7                                      Dm                                      G7      C  
 Should I paint pictures? Should I sing songs?" This was her wise re-ply

C7      F                      C  
 "Que se-ra se-ra    whatever will be will be  
    G                      G7                      C 2  
 The future's not ours to see,              que se-ra se-ra,  
 G7                                      C 2    Cstop  
 what will be will be"



Soloist = Bold

BPM; 160

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, **Gimme** . . .

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

**Gimme** some of that rock and roll music,  
 rock, roll, rock it and roll  
 any old way you choose it

G rock, roll, rock it and roll

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

It's got a back beat you can't lose it any old time you use it

A7rock, roll, rock it and roll

A

A7

D

It's gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me

A A7 Dstop

if you wanna dance with me

AooooooooooooooooAstop

**I have no kicks against modern jazz,**

DahhhhhhhhhhhhhDstop

**Unless they try to play it too darn fast**

GooooooooGstop

**And change the beauty of the melody**

AahhhhhhhhhAstop

**Until it sounds just like a symphony**

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

**That's why I go for that** rock and roll music,

rock, roll, rock it and roll

any old way you choose it

G rock, roll, rock it and roll

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

It's got a back beat you can't lose it any old time you use it

A7rock, roll, rock it and roll

A

A7

D

It's gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me

A A7 Dstop

if you wanna dance with me

AooooooooooooooooooooooooAstop

**I took my loved one over 'cross the tracks**

DahhhhhhhhhhhDstop

**So she can hear my man a-wail a sax**

GoooooooooooooooooGstop

I must admit they have a rocking band

AahhhhhhhhhAstop

Man they was blowing like a hurricane

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

That's why I go for that rock and roll music,

rock, roll, rock it and roll

any old way you choose it

G rock, roll, rock it and roll

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

It's got a back beat you can't lose it

any old time you use it

A7rock, roll, rock it and roll A

A7 D

It's gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with me

A A7 Dstop

if you wanna dance with me

AooooooooAstop

Way down South they gave a jubilee

DahhhhhhhhhDstop

I tell you folks they had a jamboree

GoooooooooooooooooGstop

And drinking beer from a wooden cup

AahhhhhhhhhhhAstop

The folks a-dancing got all shook up

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

They started playing that rock and roll music,

rock, roll, rock it and roll

any old way you choose it

G rock, roll, rock it and roll

Drock, roll, rock it and roll

It's got a back beat you can't lose it

any old time you use it

A7rock, roll, rock it and roll

It's gotta be rock and roll music,

A A7 D (air punch)

if you wanna dance with me Rock!

A A7 D (air punch)

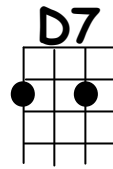
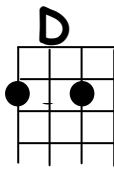
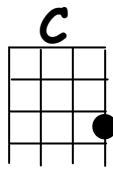
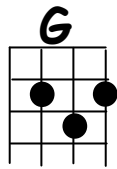
if you wanna dance with me Rock!

A A7 D A D

if you wanna dance with me

BPM; 90

Count; 1, 2, 3, 4,

Intro;(first phrase) **GG** 2 **D7 C G** 2 3 4

**G D7 C G**  
I see, a bad moon a-rising.

**G D7 C G**  
I see, earth-quake and lightning

**C**  
Don't go around tonight,  
**D7 C G** 2 3 4

There's a bad moon on the rise

**G D7 C G**  
I hear, hurri-canes a blowing.

**G D7 C G**  
I fear, rivers over-flowing.

**C**  
Don't go around tonight,  
**D7 C G** 2 3 4

There's a bad moon on the rise

**G D7 C G D7 C G**  
Hope you, have got your things together. Hope you, are quite prepared to die

**G D7 C G**  
Looks like, we're in for nasty weather. One eye, is taken for an eye

**C**  
Don't go around tonight,  
**D7 C G** 2 3 4

There's a bad moon on the rise

**C**  
Don't go around tonight,  
**D7 C G** 2 3 4

There's a bad moon on the rise

**G**  
Down down deeper and down.  
Down down deeper and down.

**D7 C G**  
I see, trouble on the way

**D7 C G**  
I see, bad times to-day

**G**  
well it's bound to take your life

**D7 C G**  
I know, the end is coming soon

**D7 C G**  
I hear, the voice of rage and ruin

**G**  
well it's bound to take your life

**D7 C G**  
One eye, is taken for an eye

**D7 C G**  
well it's bound to take your life

**G**  
well it's bound to take your life

Down down deeper and down  
Get down deeper and down

<i>C</i>	I want all the world to see	<i>G</i>	to see you're laughing
		<i>C</i>	
	And you're la-aughing at me		I can take it all from you
<i>D</i>		<i>D7</i>	<i>G</i>
	Again, again, again, again, again, again,		deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Down down, deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Get down, deeper and down
<i>C</i>	I have all the ways you see	<i>G</i>	to keep you guessing
		<i>C</i>	
	Stop your me-essing with me		you'll be back to find your way
<i>D</i>		<i>D7</i>	<i>G</i>
	Again, again, again, again, again, again,		deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Down down, deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Get down, deeper and down
<i>C</i>	I have found you out you see	<i>G</i>	know what you're doing
		<i>C</i>	
	What you're do-oiing to me		I'll keep on and say to you
<i>D</i>		<i>D7</i>	<i>G</i>
	Again, again, again, again, again, again,		deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Down down, deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Get down, deeper and down
<i>G</i>	<i>D7</i> <i>C</i> <i>G</i>	<i>D7</i> <i>C</i> <i>G</i>	
	I see, a bad moon arising.		I see, trouble on the way
<i>G</i>	<i>D7</i> <i>C</i> <i>G</i>	<i>D7</i> <i>C</i> <i>G</i>	
	I see, earthquakes and lightning		I see, bad times today
<i>C</i>		<i>G</i>	
	Don't go around tonight,		well it's bound to take your life
<i>D7</i>	<i>C</i> <i>G</i> 2 3 4		
	There's a bad moon on the rise		
<i>C</i>		<i>G</i>	
	Don't go around tonight,		well it's bound to take your life
<i>D7</i>	<i>C</i> <i>G</i>		
	There's a bad moon on the rise -		Down down, deeper and down
	Down down, deeper and down.		Get down, deeper and <u>down</u> stop



