



## **SONG BOOK 2**

May 2018

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# Ain't She Sweet

G6 Gb6 F6                      G6    Gb6    F6  
 1. Ain't she sweet see her walkin' down the street  
       C        E7 A7                      D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ain't she sweet

G6 Gb6 F6                      G6 Gb6    F6  
 2. Ain't she nice look her over once or twice  
       C        E7 A7                      D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ain't she nice

                                  F                      C  
 3. Just cast an eye in her direction  
       F    G7  
 Oh me oh my ain't that perfection

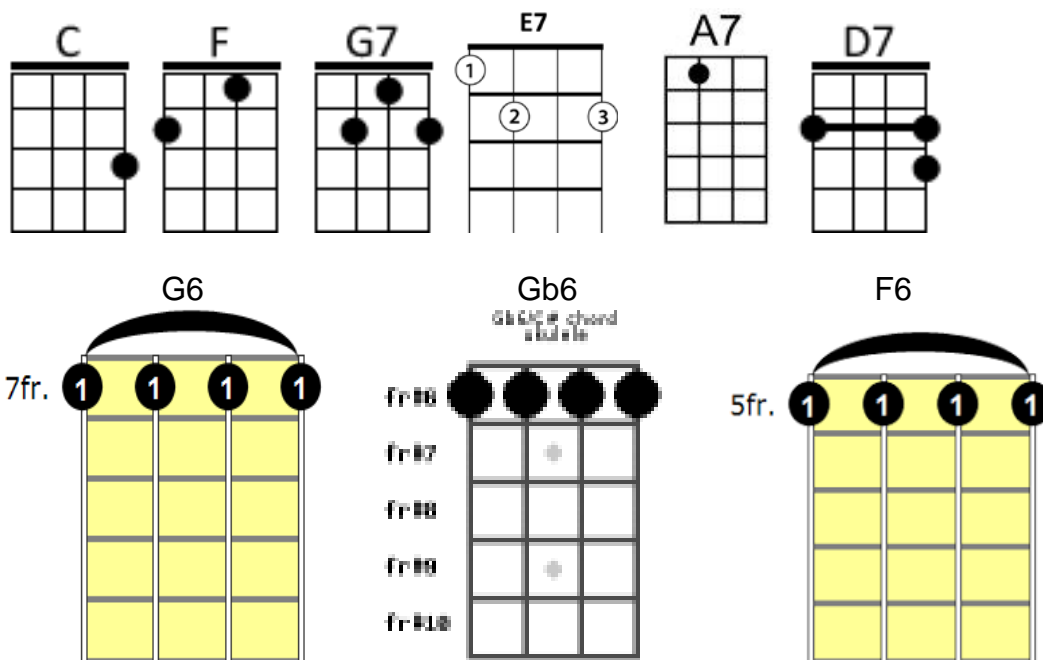
G6 Gb6 F6                      G6    Gb6    F6  
 4. Oh I re - peat don't you think she's kinda neat  
       C        E7 A7                      D7 G7 C  
 Now I ask you very confidentially ain't she sweet

*Instrumental : play verse 1*

Repeat 3

Repeat 4

      C            E7 A7                      D7            G7            C  
 Well I ask you very confidentially ain't (pause) she (pause) sweet



# And Then He Kissed Me

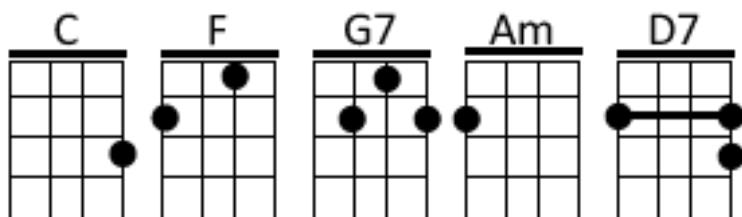
C G7 C  
 1. Well, he walked up to me and he asked me if I wanted to dance.  
C G7 C  
 He looked kinda nice and so I said I might take a chance.  
F C F C  
 When he danced he held me tight and when he walked me home that night  
C G7 C  
 All the stars were shining bright and then he kissed me.

C G7 C  
 2. Each time I saw him I couldn't wait to see him again.  
C G7 C  
 I wanted to let him know that he was more than a friend.  
F C F C  
 I didn't know just what to do so I whispered I love you  
C G7 C  
 And he said that he loved me too and then he kissed me.

F Am F  
 3. He kissed me in a way that I've never been kissed before,  
D7 G7  
 He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever more.

C G7 C  
 4. I knew that he was mine so I gave him all the love that I had  
C G7 C  
 And one day he took me home to meet his mom and his dad.  
F C F C  
 Then he asked me to be his bride and always be right by his side.  
C G7 C  
 I felt so happy I almost cried and then he kissed me.

F C F C  
 5. Then he asked me to be his bride and always be right by his side.  
C G7 C  
 I felt so happy I almost cried and then he kissed me.  
G7 C  
 And then he kissed me.  
G7 C C (last strum on me)  
 And then he kissed me.



# Arms Of Mary

Intro : C - G - C - F - C - G - C - G

C G7 C Dm  
1.The lights shine down the valley the wind blows up the alley

C G7 C  
Oh how I wish I was lying in the arms of Mary

C G7 C Dm  
2.She took the pains of boyhood and turned them in to feel good

C G7 C  
Oh how I wish I was lying in the arms of Mary

Em Am  
3.Mary was the girl who taught me all I had to know

F G7  
She put me right on my first mistake

Em Am  
Summer wasn't gone when I'd learned all she had to show

F G7  
She really gave all a boy could take

C G7 C F  
4.So now when I feel lonely still looking for the one and only

C G7 C  
That's when I wish I was lying in the arms of Mary

Break : C - G - C - F - C - G - C

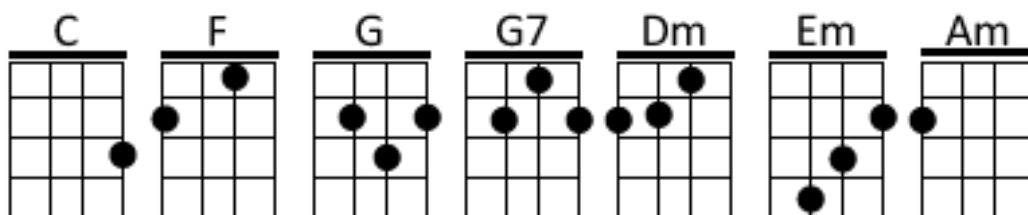
Repeat 3

Repeat 1

G7 C  
Lying in the arms of Mary

F G7 C  
Lying in the arms of Mary

C G7 Am  
Ooh ooh ooh



# Come Up and See Me Make Me Smile

Intro : G G G (pause)

You've done it all, you've broken every code and pulled the rebel to the floor

You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say for only metal what a bore

Blue eyes, blue eyes, how can you tell so many lies

## Chorus

Come up and see me, make me smile.

I'll do what you want, running wild.

2. There's nothing left, all gone and run away, maybe you'll tarry for a while

It's just a test, a game for us to play, win or lose, it's hard to smile

Resist, resist, it's from yourself you have to hide

## Chorus

There ain't no more, you've taken everything, from my belief in Mother Earth.

Can you ignore my faith in everything

Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.

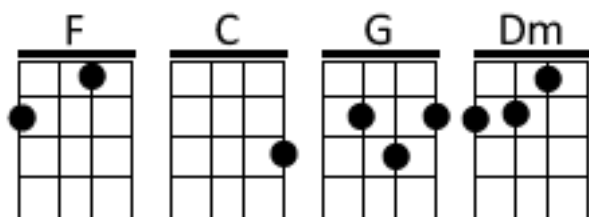
Away, away, and don't say maybe you'll try

## Chorus

Ooh-ooh la-la-la, ooh-ooh la-la-la, Oooooooooaaaaah

## Chorus

Ooh-ooh la-la-la, ooh-ooh la-la-la, Oooooooooaaaaah



# Crazy

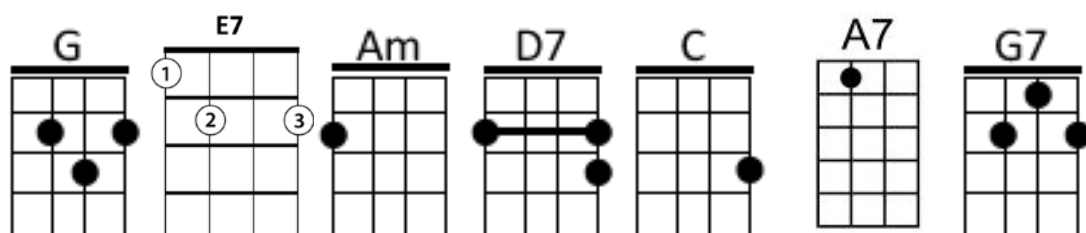
G E7 Am  
Crazy I'm crazy for feeling so lonely  
D7 G D7  
I'm crazy razy for feeling so blue  
G E7 Am  
I know you'd love me as long as you wanted  
D7 G G7  
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

C G  
Worry why do I let myself worry  
A7 D7  
Wondering what in the world did I do  
G E7 Am  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you  
C D7 Am G  
I'm crazy for trying crazy for crying  
Am D7 G  
And I'm crazy for lov-ing you

G E7 Am  
Crazy I'm crazy for feeling so lonely  
D7 G D7  
I'm crazy crazy for feeling so blue  
G E7 Am  
I know you'd love me as long as you wanted  
D7 G G7  
And then someday you'd leave me for somebody new

C G  
Worry why do I let myself worry  
A7 D7  
Wondering what in the world did I do  
G E7 Am  
Crazy for thinking that my love could hold you  
C D7 Am G  
I'm crazy for trying crazy for crying  
Am D7 G  
And I'm crazy for lov-ing you

Repeat last 2 lines, slowing down on last line



# Eight Days a Week

C                      D                      F                      C  
 1. Ooh I need your love babe, guess you know it's true  
C                      D                      F                      C  
 Hope you need my love babe, just like I need you.

Am      F              Am      D  
 2. Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.  
C                      D                      F                      C  
 I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week

C                      D                      F                      C  
 3. Love you ev'ry day girl, always on my mind.  
C                      D                      F                      C  
 One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

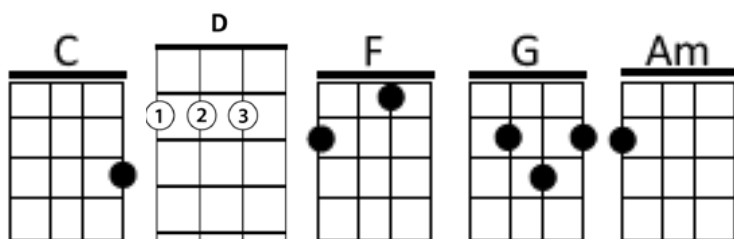
Am      F              Am      D  
 4. Hold me, love me, hold me, love me.  
C                      D                      F                      C  
 I ain't got nothin' but love babe, Eight days a week

G                      Am  
 5. Eight days a week, I lo-o-o-ove you.  
D                      F                      G  
 Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

Repeat 1

Repeat 2

F                      C  
 Eight days a week,  
F                      C  
 Eight days a week,  
F                      C  
 Eight days a we-e-e-ek





# Feeling Groovy

INTRO : *Instrumental of first two lines*

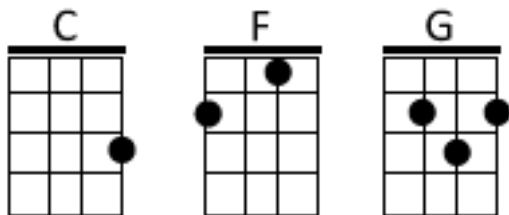
F C G C  
 1.Slow down, you move too fast,  
 F C G C  
 You got to make the morning last just  
 F C G C  
 Kicking down the cobble stones  
 F C G C  
 Looking for fun and feeling groovy

C F C G C  
 Ba da ba da da da da feeling groovy  
 C F C G C  
 Ba da ba da da da da feeling groovy

F C G C  
 2.Hello lamppost, watcha knowin`  
 F C G C  
 I`ve come to watch your flowers growin`  
 F C G C  
 Ain`tcha got no rhymes for me  
 F C G C  
 Dootin` doo doo doo feeling groovy

F C G C  
 3.I`ve got no deeds to do, no promises to keep  
 F C G C  
 I`m dappled and drowsy and ready for sleep  
 F C G C  
 Let the morning time drop all its petals on me  
 F C G C  
 Life I love you, all is groovy

C F C G C  
 Ba da ba da da da da feeling groovy  
 C F C G C  
 Ba da ba da da da da feeling groovy



# Hey You`ve Got to Hide Your Love Away

G D F G C F C

1. Here I stand, head in hand, turn my face to the wa - all.

G D F G C F C D

If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot sma - a - all.

G D F G C F C

Everywhere people stare each and every da - ay

G D F G C F C D/A D7 D6 D

I can see them laugh at me and I hear them sa - a - ay

G C D/A D7 D6 D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G C DA D7 D6 D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G DF G C FC

2. How can I even try I can never wi-in.

G D F G C F C D

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm I - I - in.

G D F G C F C

How could she say to me, "Love will find a wa - ay

G D F G C F C D/A D7 D6 D

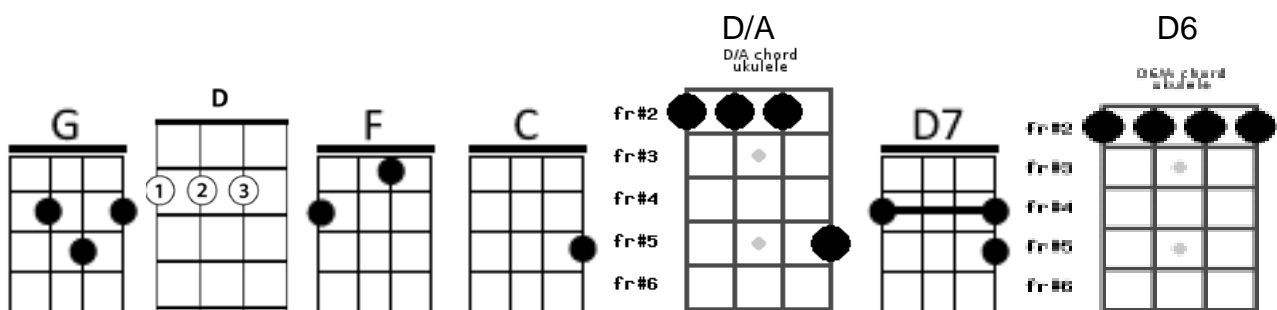
Gather 'round, all you clowns, Let me hear you sa - a - ay

G C D/A D7 D6 D

Hey, you've got to hide your love away

G C D/A D7 D6 D G

Hey, you've got to hide your love away



# Home On The Range

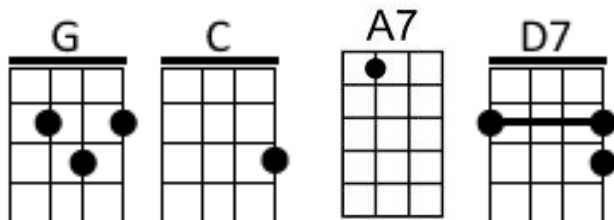
Intro : G (2 bars) (pause)

G C  
 1. Oh give me a home where the buffalo roam  
 G A7 D7  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
 G C  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 G D7 G  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

D7 G  
 2. Home home on the range  
 A7 D7  
 Where the deer and the antelope play  
 G C  
 Where seldom is heard a discouraging word  
 G D7 G  
 And the skies are not cloudy all day

G C  
 3. How often at night when the heavens are bright  
 G A7 D7  
 With the light from the glittering stars  
 G C  
 Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed  
 G D7 G  
 If their glory exceeds that of ours

Repeat 2



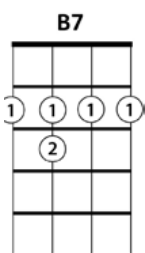
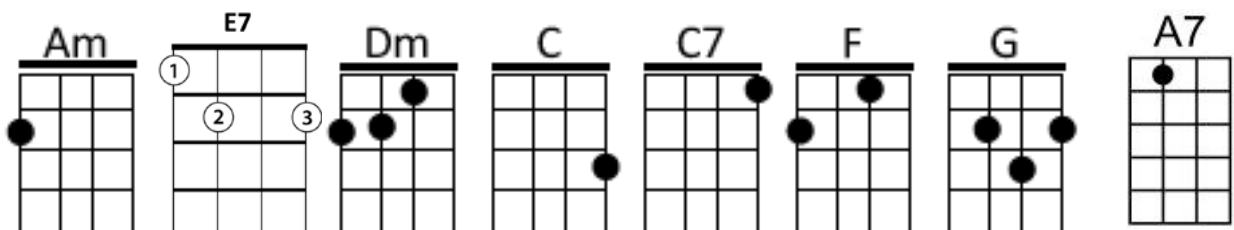
# Honolulu Baby

Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 While down on the South-sea islands underneath the beauty of the stars  
 Dm Am B7 E7  
 I strayed upon some maidens who were strummin' on their guitars  
 Am E7 Am E7 Am  
 A hula maid was dancin' and I knew I found my para-dise  
 Dm Am G C  
 So this is what I told her as I gazed into her eyes

C7 F C  
 Honolulu Baby, where'd you get those eyes  
 G C C7  
 And that dark complexion I just idol-ise  
 F C  
 Honolulu Baby, where did you get that style  
 G C F C  
 And those pretty red lips and that sunny smile

Dm C  
 When you start to dance your hula hips entrance  
 Dm G C  
 Then you shake it up and down  
 D E7  
 Shake a little here, shake a little there  
 A7 D7 G  
 Well you got the boy goin' to town

C7 F C  
 Honolulu Baby you know your stuff  
 G C F C  
 Honolulu Baby gonna call your bluff



# House of the Rising Sun

INTRO - Am C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7  
 1. There is a house in New Orleans they call the Risin' Sun  
 Am C D F Am E7 Am  
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy and God, I know I'm one.

(Passing chords) C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7  
 2. My mother was a tail-or, she sewed my new blue jeans.  
 Am C D F Am E7 Am  
 My father was a gamblin' man down in New Or-leans.

(Passing chords) C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7  
 3. Now, the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk  
 Am C D F Am E7 Am  
 And the only time that he's satis-fied is when he's on a drunk

(Passing chords) C D F Am E7 Am E7

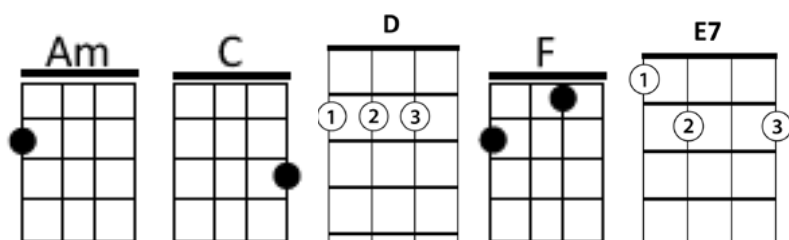
Am C D F Am C E7  
 4. Oh, Mother, tell your children not to do what I have done  
 Am C D F Am E7 Am  
 Spend your lives in sin and misery in the house of the risin' sun.

(Passing chords) C D F Am E7 Am E7

Am C D F Am C E7  
 5. Well, I've got one foot on the platform the other foot on the train.  
 Am C D F Am E7 Am  
 I'm goin' back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain.

(Passing chords) C D F Am E7 Am E7

Repeat 1 and end with Passing chords C D F Am E7 Am



# I Wanna Be Like You

Am E7  
 1. Now I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VIP Am  
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' me  
Am E7  
 I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town  
Am  
 And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' around

## Chorus

G7 C A7 D7  
 Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you I wanna walk like you  
G7 C  
 Talk like you, too-o-o  
G7 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 You'll see it's true an ape like me can learn to be human too

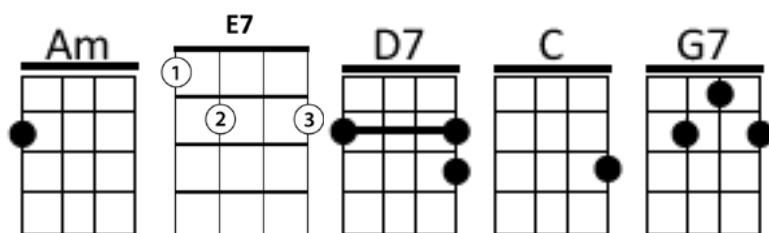
Am E7  
 2. Now don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with you  
Am  
 What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come true  
Am E7  
 Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to do  
Am  
 Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like you

## Chorus

Am E7  
 3. I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins  
Am  
 No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins  
Am E7  
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet  
Am  
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - keet.

## Chorus

D7 G7 C  
 Can learn to be human too  
D7 G7 C  
 Can learn to be human too



# Leaning on a Lampost

1. I`m leaning on a lamp, maybe you think I look a tramp  
 Or you may think I`m hanging round to steal a car.  
 But no, I`m not a crook and if you think that`s what I look,  
 I`ll tell you why I`m here and what my motives are :

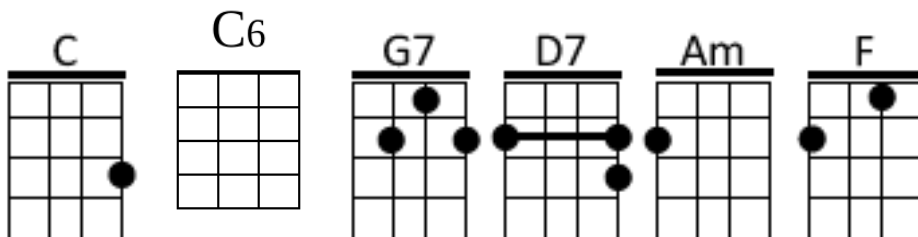
2. I`m leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street In case a certain little lady comes by,  
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by  
 I don`t know if she`ll get away, she doesn`t always get away but anyhow I know that she`ll try,  
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady comes by

3. There`s no other girl I could wait for, but this one I`d break any date for  
 I won`t have to ask what she`s late for, she`d never leave me flat she`s not a girl – like - that  
 She`s absolutely beautiful and marvellous and wonderful and anyone can understand why  
 I`m leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street In case a certain little lady passes by

4. I`m leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street In case a certain little lady comes by,  
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady goes by  
 I don`t know if she`ll get away, she doesn`t always get away But anyhow I know that she`ll try,  
 Oh me, oh my, I hope the little lady goes Waddah-duh-dadda di dee bom bom

**Repeat 3 with the following as the last line :**

I`m leaning on a lamppost at the corner of the street  
 In case a certain little lady - a certain little lady - a certain little lady comes by



# Lord of the Dance

C Am Em Am  
1. I danced in the morning when the world was begun  
G7 F G7  
I danced in the Moon and the Stars and the Sun  
C Am Em Am G7 C F C  
I came down from Heaven and I danced on the Earth at Bethlehem I had my birth

## Chorus

C Am C G7  
Dance dance, wherever you may be I am the Lord of the Dance, said He!  
C Am Em G7 C F C  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said He!

C Am Em Am G7 F G7  
2. I danced for the scribe & the Pharisee but they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me  
C Am Em Am G7 C F C  
I danced for the fishermen, for James & John they came with me and the Dance went on

## Chorus

C Am Em Am G7 F G7  
3. I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame the holy people said it was a shame  
C Am Em Am  
They whipped & they stripped and they hung me high  
G7 C F C  
and they left me there on a cross to die!

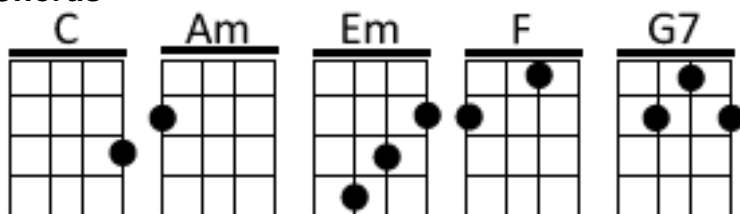
## Chorus

C Am Em Am  
4. I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black  
G7 F G7  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back  
C Am Em Am G7 C F C  
They buried my body & they thought I'd gone but I am the Dance and I still go on

## Chorus

C Am Em Am G7 F G7  
5. They cut me down and I leapt up high I am the Life that'll never, never die!  
C Am Em Am G7 C F C  
I'll live in you if you'll live in Me - I am the Lord of the Dance, said He!

## Chorus





# Mairi's Wedding

## CHORUS

**C** **F**  
Step we gaily on we go, heel for heel and toe for toe  
**C** **F** **G7**  
Arm in arm and row in row, all for Mairi's wedding

**C** **F** **G7**  
1. Over hillways up and down, myrtle green and bracken brown  
**C** **F** **G7**  
Past the sheiling through the town, all for sake of Mairi.

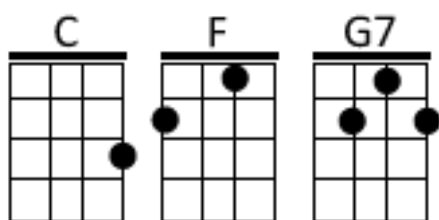
## Chorus

**C** **F** **G7**  
2. Brighter cheeks as rowans are, brighter eye as any star  
**C** **F** **G7**  
Fairest of them all by far is our darling Mairi

## Chorus

**C** **F** **G7**  
3. Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat to fill her creel  
**C** **F** **G7**  
Plenty bonny bairns as weel, that's the toast for Mairi

## Chorus (2)



# Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

1. He painted Salford Smokey tops, on cardboard boxes from the shops.  
 And parts of Ancoats where I used to play.  
 I'm sure he once walked down our street, cause he painted kids who had nowt on their feet,  
 The clothes we wore had all seen better days,

2. Now they said his works of art were dull, no room old lad the wall was full,  
 But Lowry didn't care much any - way,  
 They said he just paints cats and dogs and Matchstalk men in boots and clogs,  
 And Lowry said that's just the way they'll stay,

## Chorus

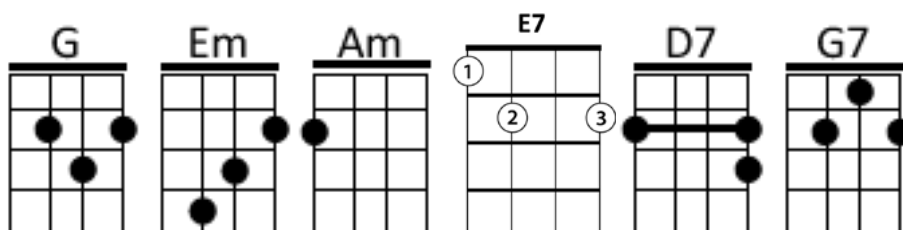
3. And he painted Matchstalk men and Matchstalk cats and dogs,  
 He painted kids on the corner of the streets with the sparking clogs,  
 And now he takes his brush and he waits out - side them factory gates,  
 To paint his Matchstalk men and Matchstalk cats and dogs

3. Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin, when London started calling him,  
 To come on down and wear the old flat cap,  
 They said tell us all about your ways, and all about them Salford days,  
 Is it true you're just an ordinary chap.

## Chorus

4. Now Lowry's hang upon the wall, be - side the greatest of them all,  
 And even the Mona Lisa takes a bow,  
 This tired old man with hair like snow, told northern folk its time to go,  
 The fever came and the good Lord mopped his brow

## Chorus (2) [Sing "pearly gates"]



# Meet Me on the Corner

C G7 Am G7  
1. Hey Mister dreamseller where have you been,  
F G7 C G7  
Tell me have you dreams I can see?  
F G7 C Am  
I came a-long just to bring you this song,  
Dm G7 C G7  
Can you spare one dream for me?

C G7 Am G7  
2. You won't have met me and you'll soon forget,  
F G7 C G7  
So don't mind me tugging at your sleeve,  
F G7 C Am  
I'm asking you if I can fix a rendezvous,  
Dm G7 C  
For your dreams are all I be-lieve.

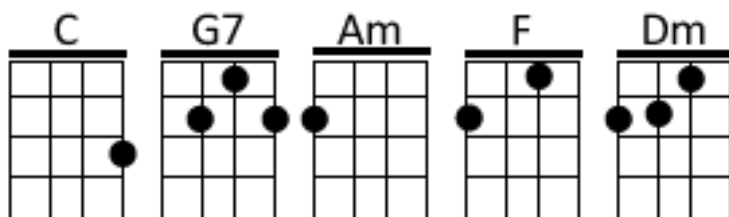
## Chorus

Am Em  
Meet me on the corner when the lights are coming on  
C Am  
And I'll be there, I promise I'll be there,  
C Am  
Down the empty streets we'll disappear into the dawn,  
Dm F G7  
If you have dreams enough to share.

C G7 Am G7  
3. Lay down your bundles of rags and reminders  
F G7 C G7  
And spread your wares on the ground,  
F G7 C Am  
Well I've got time if you deal in rhyme,  
Dm G7 C  
I'm just hanging around.

Repeat Chorus

Repeat 1



# Ob-La-Di Ob-La-Da

**C** **G7**  
 1.Desmond had a barrow in the market place,  
**C**  
 Molly is the singer in a band.

**C** **C7** **F**  
 Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand.

## Chorus(x2):

**C** **G7 Am C** **G7** **C**  
 Ob-la-di, ob-la-da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.

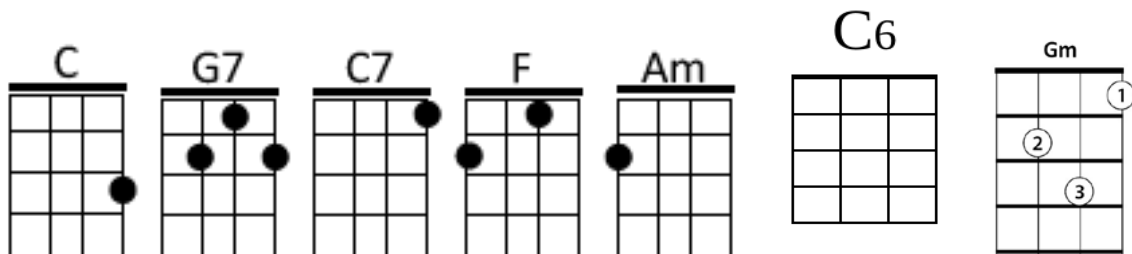
**C** **G7** **C**  
 2.Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, buys a twenty carat golden ring.  
**C** **C7** **F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door and as he gives it to her she begins to sing.

## Chorus

**F** **C(3) C7(3) C6(3) Gm**  
 3.In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home  
**F** **C** **G7**  
 with a couple of kids running in the yard of Desmond and Molly Jones.

**C** **G7** **C**  
 4.Happy ever after in the market place, Molly lets the children lend a hand.  
**C** **C7** **F**  
 Desmond stays at home and does her pretty face  
**C** **G7** **C**  
 and in the evening she still sings it with the band.

**Am** **G7** **C**  
**Chorus (2) (and finish with)** and if you want some fun, sing Ob-la-di, ob-la-da



# Pictures of Matchstick Men

Intro: High E string single notes: D(10) C(8) E(12) D(10), C(8) D(10) 2x  
 D F C G D FCG

1. When I look up to the skies I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow  
 D F C G D FCG

I rush home to bed I soak my head I see your face underneath my pillow  
 D F

I wake next morning tired still yawning  
 C G D FCG D

See your face come peaking through my window

G A D G A D  
 Pictures of matchstick men and you Mirages of matchstick men and you

G A D FCG D FCG D  
 All I ever see is them and you

High E string single notes: D(10) C(8) E(12) D(10), C(8) D(10) 2x

Bb  
 Windows echo your reflection  
 F C  
 When I look in their direction gone

Bb  
 When will this haunting stop  
 F A ADD  
 Your face it just wont leave me a-lone

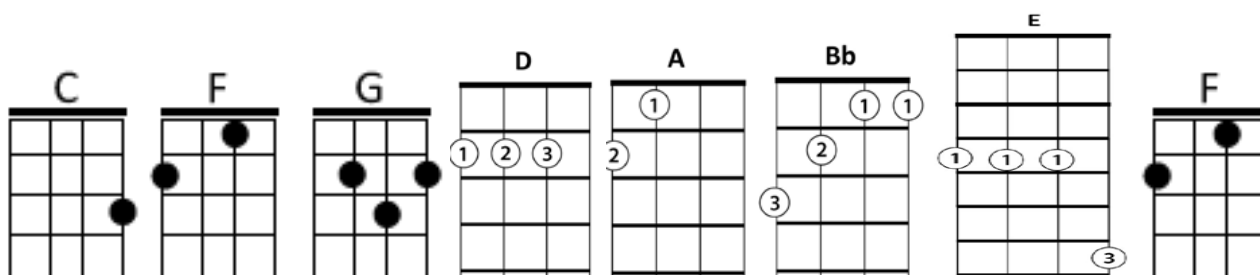
G A D G A D  
 Pictures of matchstick men and you Mirages of matchstick men and you

G A D  
 All I ever see is them and you

F C G D  
 You in the sky you with this guy you make men cry you lie  
 F C G D FCG D  
 You in the sky you with this guy you make men cry you lie

High E string single notes: D(10) C(8) E(12) D(10), C(8) D(10)  
 D F C G

Pictures of Matchstick Men, Pictures of Matchstick Men....



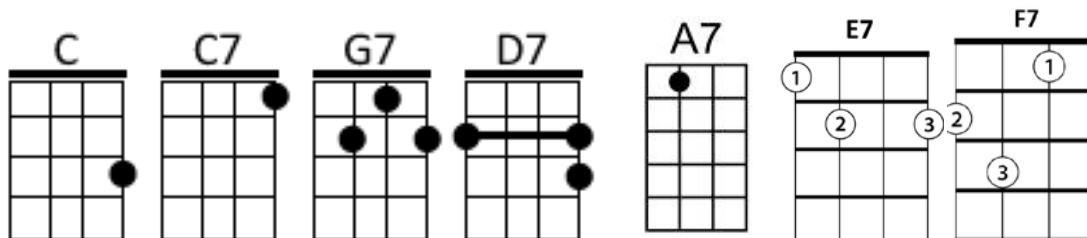
# San Francisco Bay Blues

1. I got the blues when my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay  
 She takin` an ocean liner and she`s gone so far away  
 I didn`t mean to treat so bad, she`s the best girl that I`ve ever had  
 She said goodbye, gonna make me cry, I`m gonna lay down and die

2. I ain`t got a nickel and I ain`t got a lousy dime  
 If she don`t come back, I think I`m gonna lose my mind  
 If she ever comes back to stay, there`s gonna be another brand-new day  
 Walkin` with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay

3. Sitting down and looking through my back door, wondering which way to go  
 Woman I`m so crazy about, she don`t want me no more  
 Think I`ll take me a freight train, cause I`m feeling blue  
 Ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you

4. Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go insane  
 Seems like I heard my baby, by the way she used to call my name  
 If she ever comes back to stay, it`s going to be another brand-new day  
 Walking with my baby, down by the San Francisco Bay, ay-ay-ay  
 Walking with my baby, down by the San Francisco Bay.



# Side by Side

C F C

1. Oh we ain't got a barrel of mon-ey

C F C

Maybe we're ragged and fun-ny

F C A7

But we'll travel along Singing a song

D7 G7 C

Side by side

C F C

2. Oh we don't know what's coming tomor-row

C F C

Maybe it's trouble and sor-row

F C A7

But we'll travel the road Sharing our load

D7 G7 C

Side by side

E7 A7

3. Through all kinds of weather What if the sky should fall

D7 G7 (pause) G7

Just as long as we're together It doesn't matter at all

C F C

4. When they've all had their quarrels and part-ed

C F C

We'll be the same as we start-ed

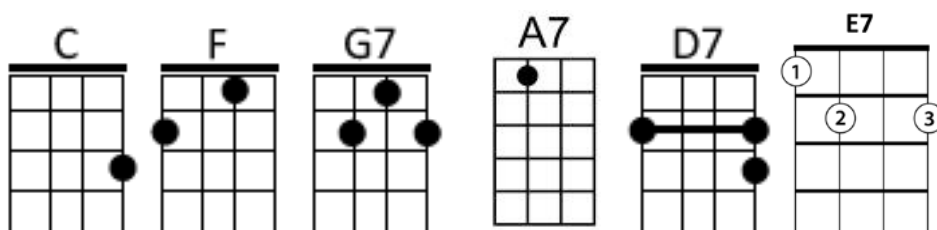
F C A7

Just traveling along Singing a song

D7 G7 C

Side by side

Repeat 3 and 4 and end with G7 C



# Streets of London

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
 Picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?  
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

## Chorus

**F** **Em** **C** **Dm** **Am** **D7** **G7**  
 So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly and say for you that the sun don't shine  
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 2. Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
 Dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?  
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Carrying her home, in two carrier bags

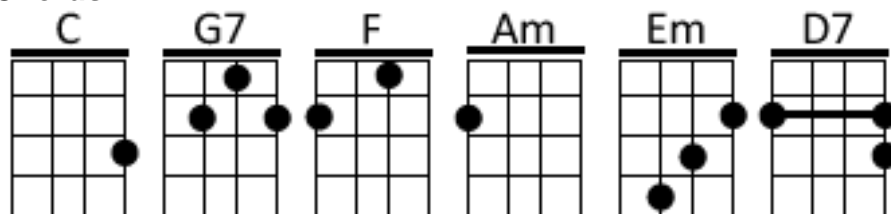
## Chorus

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 3. And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
 Same old man sitting there, on his own  
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

## Chorus

**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 4. And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission  
**F** **C** **D7** **G7**  
 Memory fading, with the medal ribbons that he wears  
**C** **G7** **Am** **Em**  
 And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity  
**F** **C** **G7** **C**  
 For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

## Chorus





# The Gambler

C F C  
 1. On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  
 F C D7 G7  
 I met up with the gambler we were both too tired to sleep  
 C F C  
 So we took turns a staring out the window at the darkness  
 F C G7 C  
 Till boredom overtook us and he began to speak

F C  
 2. He said Son I've made a life out of reading people's faces  
 F C D7 G7  
 And knowing what their cards were by the way they held their eyes  
 C F C  
 And if you don't mind my saying I can see you're out of aces  
 F C G7 C  
 For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice

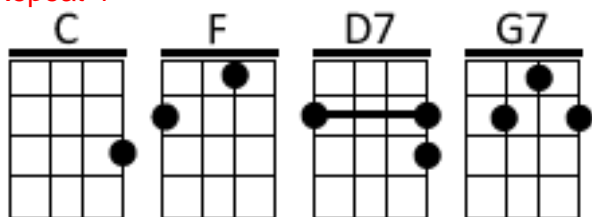
F C  
 3. So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow  
 F C D7 G7  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light  
 C F C  
 And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression  
 F C G7 C  
 Said if you're gonna play the game boy ya gotta learn to play it right

F C  
 4. You got to know when to hold 'em know when to fold 'em  
 F C D7 G7  
 know when to walk away and know when to run  
 C F C  
 You never count your money when you're sitting at the table  
 F C G7 C  
 There'll be time enough for counting when the dealings done

F C  
 5. Every gambler knows that the secret to surviving  
 F C D7 G7  
 Is knowing what to throw away and knowing what to keep  
 C F C  
 Cause every hand's a winner and every hand's a loser  
 F C G7 C  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep

F C  
 6. And when he'd finished speaking he turned back towards the window  
 F C D7 G7  
 Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep  
 C F C  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even  
 F C G7 C  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep

Repeat 4



# Urban Spaceman

INTRO : *Instrumental of first line :*

C D7 F G7 C  
(I`m the urban spaceman baby, I`ve got speed I`ve got everything I need)

C D7 F G7 C  
1. I`m the urban spaceman baby, I`ve got speed, I`ve got everything I need

C D7 F G7 C  
I`m the urban spaceman baby, I can fly, I`m a supersonic guy

Am F C  
2. I don`t need pleasure, I don`t feel pain

F C D7 G7  
If you were to knock me down, I`d just get up again

C D7 F G7 C  
I`m the urban spaceman baby, I`m making out, I`m all about

**Repeat Instrumental**

Am F C  
3. I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face

F C D7 G7  
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

**Repeat Instrumental**

C D7 F G7 C  
4. I`m the urban spaceman, I`m intelligent and clean, know what I mean

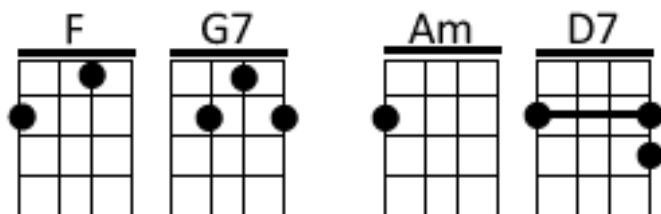
C D7 F G7 C  
I`m the urban spaceman as a lover second to none, it`s a lot of fun

Am F C  
5. I`ve never let my friends down, I`ve never made a boob,

F C D7 G7  
I`m a glossy magazine, an advert on the tube

C D7 F G7 C  
6. I`m the urban spaceman baby, here comes the twist, I don`t exist

**Repeat Instrumental**



# When I'm Cleaning Windows

Intro:

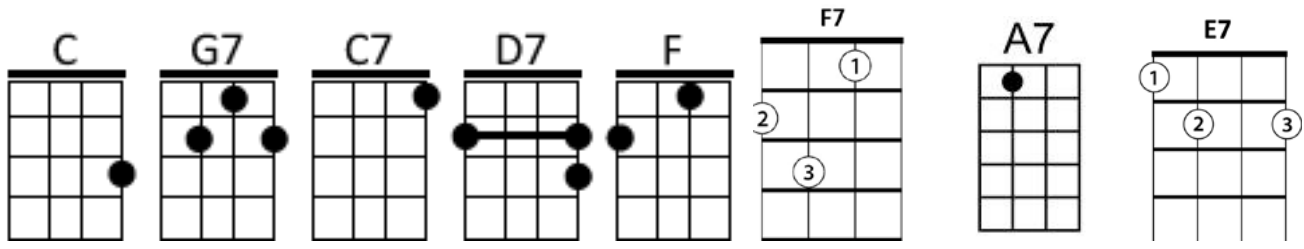
C D7 G7 C  
 1. Now I go cleaning windows to earn an honest bob. For a nosey parker it's an interesting job  
 C C7 F F7  
 Now it's a job that just suits me a window cleaner you will be  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 If you could see what I can see when I'm cleaning windows  
 C C7 F F7  
 The honeymooning couples too you should see them bill and coo  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 You'd be surprised at things they do when I'm cleaning windows  
 E7 A7

**Chorus:** In my profession I work hard but I'll never stop  
 D7 G7  
 I'll climb this blinking ladder 'til I get right to the top  
 C C7 F F7  
 The blushing bride she looks divine the bridegroom he is doing fine  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 I'd rather have his job than mine when I'm cleaning windows  
 C C7 F F7  
 The chambermaid sweet names I call it's a wonder I don't fall

My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows  
 C C7 F F7  
 I know a fellow such a swell he has a thirst it's plain to tell  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 I've seen him drink his bath as well when I'm cleaning windows

**Chorus**  
 C C7 F F7  
 Pyjamas lying side by side ladies nighties I have spied  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 I've often seen what goes inside when I'm cleaning windows  
 C C7 F F7  
 Now there's a famous talkie queen looks a flapper on the screen  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 She's more like eighty than eighteen when I'm cleaning windows  
 C C7 F F7  
 She pulls her hair all down behind then pulls down her never mind  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 And after that pulls down the blind when I'm cleaning windows

**Chorus**  
 C C7 F F7  
 An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor She's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure  
 C A7 D7 G7 C  
 She'll drag me in and lock the door when I'm cleaning windows  
 D7 G7 C  
 When I'm cleaning windows



# Uncle Joe's Mint Balls

1. Now, there's a place in Wigan, a place you all should know;  
A busy little factory where things are all the go.

They don't make Jakes or Eccles Cakes or things to stick on walls.  
But night and day they work away at Uncle Joe's Mint Balls.

## CHORUS:

Uncle Joe's Mint Balls keep you all a-glow. Give 'em to your grannie and watch the beggar go.  
Away with coughs and sniffles, take a few in hand, Suck 'em and see, you'll agree they're the best in all the land.

2. Me dad has always wanted curly hair on his bald head  
Suck an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball that's what the doctor said  
So he got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and sucked it all night long  
When he got up next morning, he'd hairs all over his tongue

## CHORUS

3. Me uncle Albert passed away from ale upon the brain  
The doctors said that he were dead and would never walk again  
So they gave the corpse an Uncle Joe's and then stood back aghast  
Cos the corpse jumped up and ran to the pub and spent the insurance brass

## CHORUS

Me granny said me granddad 'e were gettin' old and slow  
And fire in grandad's boiler 'ad gone out long ago  
So 'e got an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball, sucked it all the night  
But his hot breath singed her vest and set the bed alight

## CHORUS

We 'ad a pigeon it were bald and couldn't fly too fast  
Never won places in the races, always come in last  
Though it were bald, no feathers at all it won a race one day  
We give it an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball and it ran al't bloody way

## CHORUS

I had a girl her name was May in passion she were lackin'  
Fed 'er with whisky to make 'er frisky, still she wouldn't get crackin'  
So I gave her an Uncle Joe's Mint Ball to get 'er all aglow  
Now she combs the streets of Wigan, looking for Uncle Joe!

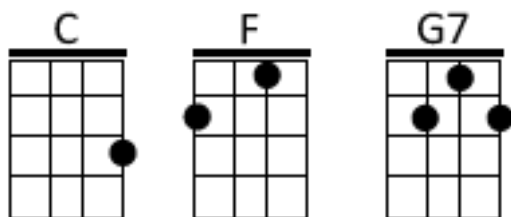
## CHORUS

We gave some to the coalman's 'orse as it stood in the road  
It gave a cough then beggared off with it's cart an' load  
It ran onto the racecourse going like a bird  
Covered the track with nutty slack and came first, second and third

## CHORUS

The RSPCA have bought six tons of Uncle Joe's  
To give to all the animules to keep 'em all aglow  
Our budgie now is six foot tall, the cat is eight foot three  
And all the poor brass monkeys are as happy as can be

## CHORUS



# Buddy Holly Medley

C F C F C F C  
 If you knew Peggy Sue then you`ll know why I feel blue without Peggy, my Peggy Sue  
 G7 F C F C G7  
 Oh well I love you gal, I love you Peggy Sue  
 C F C F C F C  
 I love you Peggy Sue, oh how my heart yearns for you Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue  
 G7 F C F C G7  
 Oh well I love you gal, I want you Peggy Sue  
 C F C F C F C  
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue, Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue  
 G7 F C F C G7  
 Oh well I love you gal and I need you Peggy Sue  
 C  
 Well the little things you say and do make me want to be with you-ou-ou  
 F C  
 Rave on this crazy feelin` and I know it`s got me reelin`  
 G7 F C G7  
 When you say I love you. Rave on with me  
 C  
 The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and say goodni-i-ight  
 F C  
 Rave on this crazy feelin` and I know it`s got me reelin`  
 G7 F C  
 When you say I love you. Rave on with me  
 F C  
 Well rave on, rave on and tell me, tell me not to be lonely,  
 G7 F C (pause)  
 Tell me, you love me only. Rave on with me  
 C(pause) C(pause) C(pause) C F  
 All my love, all my kissin`, you don`t know what you`ve been a-missin`, Oh Boy  
 C G7 C G7  
 When you`re with me Oh Boy, the world can see that you be-long to me  
 C(pause) C(pause) C(pause) C F  
 All my life I`ve been a waitin`, tonight there`ll be no hesitatin` Oh Boy  
 C G7 C  
 When you`re with me Oh Boy, the world will see that you were meant for me  
 G7 C  
 Stars appear and the shadows are fallin` you can hear my heart a-callin`  
 F C G7  
 A little bit o` lovin puts everything right and I`m gonna see my baby tonight  
 C(pause) C(pause) C(pause) C F  
 All my love, all my kissin`, you don`t know what you`ve been a-missin`, Oh Boy  
 C G7 C F C  
 When you`re with me Oh Boy, the world will see that you were meant for me

