MUG Songsheets Book 9: Contents



1.	Rocket Man	Elton John
2.	50 Ways to Leave Your Lover	Paul Simon
3.	More Than This	Roxy Music
4.	Crazy	Gnarls Barkley
5.	There She Goes	The La's
6.	Comfortably Numb	Pink Floyd
7.	Help Me Make it Through the Night	Kris Kristofferson
8.	<u>Everywhere</u>	Fleetwood Mac
9.	Nine To Five	Dolly Parton
10.	Father and Son	Cat Stevens
11.	<u>Tired of Waiting</u>	The Kinks
12.	Wind Beneath My Wings	Bette Midler
13.	Like a Hurricane	Neil Young
		Dionne Warwick
15.	Don't Look Back in Anger	Oasis
16.	Moon River	Audrey Hepburn
17.	Money	The Beatles
18.	<u>Flowers</u>	Miley Cyrus
19.	You're Just in Love	Irving Berlin
20.	God Save The King	Traditional
21.	<u>Little Children</u>	Billy J. Kramer & The Dakotas
22.	The First Cut is the Deepest	Cat Stevens
23.	Sleeping Satellite	Tasmin Archer
24.	Patience of Angels	Boo Hewerdine
25.	Simply The Best	Tina Turner
26.	When You're Gone	Bryan Adams
27.	The Winner Takes It All	ABBA
28.	Marlow Donkey Choo Choo	Glen Miller/Brian Ward
29.	Homeward Bound	Simon & Garfunkel
30.	<u>I'm Still Standing</u>	Elton John
31.	<u>Ukulele Man</u>	Bread
32.	Blue Moon	Rodgers & Hart
33.	Get It On	T. Rex
34.	Far Far Away	Slade
35.	Broken Old Doll	Lesley Duncan
36.	Now and Then	The Beatles
37.	You're No Good	Linda Ronstadt
38.	December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night)	The Four Seasons
39.	Total Eclipse of the Heart	Bonnie Tyler

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ROCKet Ivian – Elton John (1972)	
Em7 / A Asus4	<u>Chords</u>
 She packed my bags last night - pre-flight Em7 / A Asus4 - Zero hour, nine a.m. C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D - & I'm gonna be hi - i - i-igh - as a kite by then 	A Ası
Em7 / A Asus4 - I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife Em7 / A Asus4 It's lonely out in space C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D - On such a Tiii - i - imeless flight	Am An
G / C - And I think it's gonna be a long long time, / G 'Til touchdown brings me round again to find, I'm not the	0
Man they think I am at home, Oh no, no no-o – I'm a rocket ma-a-an C / G / C / Rocket man burnin' out his fuse up here alone	D Dst
Em7 / A Asus4 - Mars ain't the kinda place - to raise your kids Em7 / A Asus4 - In fact it's cold as hell C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D - & there's no one there to ra-ise them - if you did	Em7
Em7 / A Asus4 - And all this science, I don't understand Em7 / A Asus4 - It's just my job five days a week C G Am Am7 D / Dsus4 D Rocket maaa - a - a - a - a - a - a - rocket man	9 9
Chorus	
C / G / And I think it's gonna be a long long time (x2)	
And I think it's gonna be a <u>long</u> long time (x2) A capell	a
C / G / And I think it's gonna be a <u>long</u> long time (x4) Sing alo	ng

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover – Paul Simon (1975)

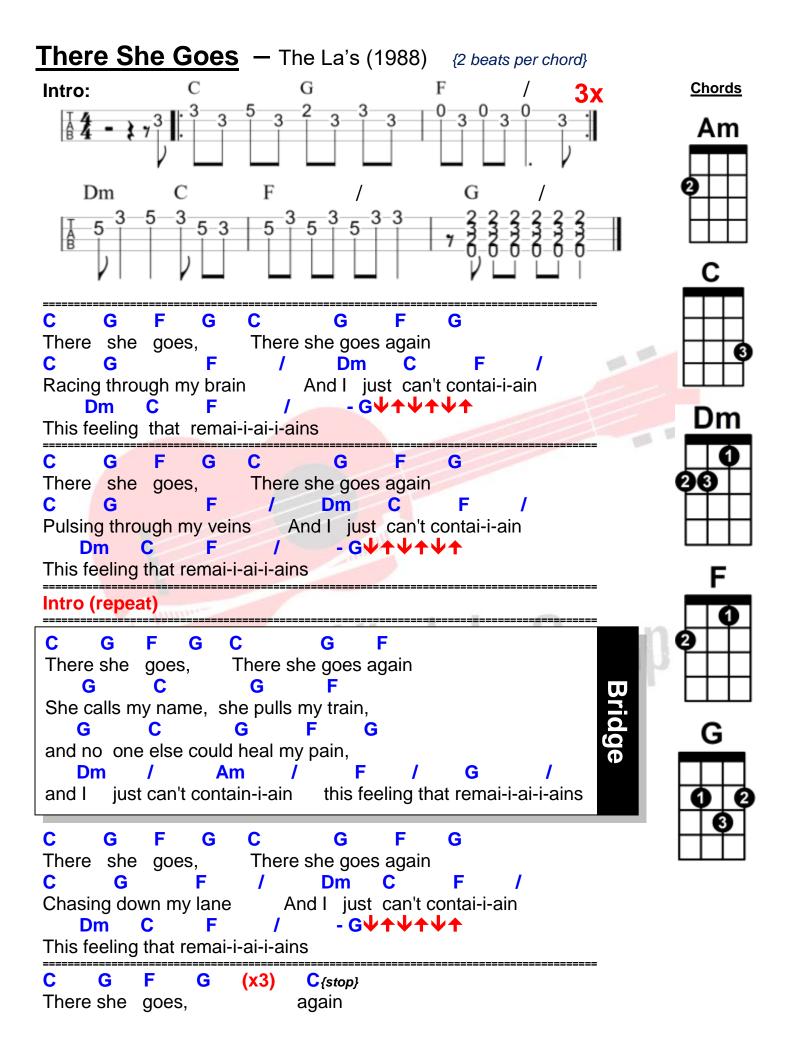
Intro: Z chord (8 bars) then Chords Em Bm7 Cmaj7 **B7 Em B7** Em Αm **B7** Em Bm7 Cmaj7 Em Am **Em** [Em(7)] - "The problem is [Bm7]all inside your [Cmaj7]head", she said to [B7]me, [Em(7)] - "The answer is [B7]easy if you [Cmaj7]take it logic[B7]ally. [Em(7)] - I'd like to [Bm7]help you in your [Cmaj7]struggle to be [B7]free. There must be, [Em] - fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover" / {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "It's [Bm7]really not my [Cmaj7]habit to in[B7]trude, further [Em(7)]more I hope my [B7]meaning won't be [Cmaj7]lost or miscon[B7]strued, but I'll re[Em(7)]peat myself - - [Bm7] - at the [Cmaj7]risk of being [B7]crude. There must be, [Em] - fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover [/]{pause} [Em] - Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em] lover" Bm7 Just slip out the [G] back Jack, [/] make a new [Bb] plan Stan, [/] You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, [/] just get yourself [G] free [/] Hop on the [G] bus Gus, [/] don't need to dis[Bb]cuss mu--ch, [/] Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get yourself [G] free. Slip out the [G] back Jack, [/] make a new [Bb] plan Stan, [/] Cmaj7 You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, [/] you just listen to [G] me [/] Hop on the [G] bus Gus, [/]you don't need to dis[Bb]cuss mu--ch, [/] Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get your-self [G] free. [G] / {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "It [Bm7]grieves me so to Em E_m7 [Cmaj7]see you in such [B7]pain, I wish there was [Em(7)]something I could [B7]do - to [Cmaj7]make you smile a[B7]gain." I said: "I a [Em(7)] ppreciate that [Bm7] - - and [Cmaj7] would you please ex-[B7] plain about the, [Em] fifty ways" [Am] [Em] / {pause} [Em(7)] - She said: "Why [Bm7]don't we both just [Cmaj7]sleep on it to-[B7]night, And I be [Em(7)] lieve that in the [B7] morning you'll be [Cmaj7] gin to see the [B7 light." Then she [Em(7)]kissed me and I [Bm7]realised, she [Cmaj7]probably was [B7] right, There must be [Em] - fifty [Am] ways to leave your [Em] lover, [/] {pause} [Em] - Fifty [Am]ways to leave your [Em]lover Chorus Just drop off the [C] key Lee, [/] and get your-self [G] free.

More Than This — Roxy Music (1982) Chords Intro: G **G**(sus4) (x2)Dm I could feel at the time, there was no-o way of knowing Dm Fallen leaves in the night, who can say where they're blowing Dm As free as the wind, - - hopefully learning Dm Why the se-ea o-on the tide has no way of turning F(add9) More than this -- the-re is no -- - thing F(add9) More than this -- tell me one --- thing F(add9) -- ooh there's no --- thing More than this Fadd9 Dm It was fun for a while, there was no-o way of knowing Dm Like a dream in the night, who can sa-ay where we're going Dm No care in the-e world. maybe I'm learning Dm Hillian. Why the sea o-n the tide has no-o way of turning C F(add9) More than this - - you know there's no - - - thing F(add9) More than this - - tell me one - - thing Gsus4 **F**(add9) More than this -- no, there's no --- thing G F(add9) More than this no - - - thing F(add9) More than this F(add9) More than this no - - - thing F G Dm (x3, end on C)

More than this

D

Dm



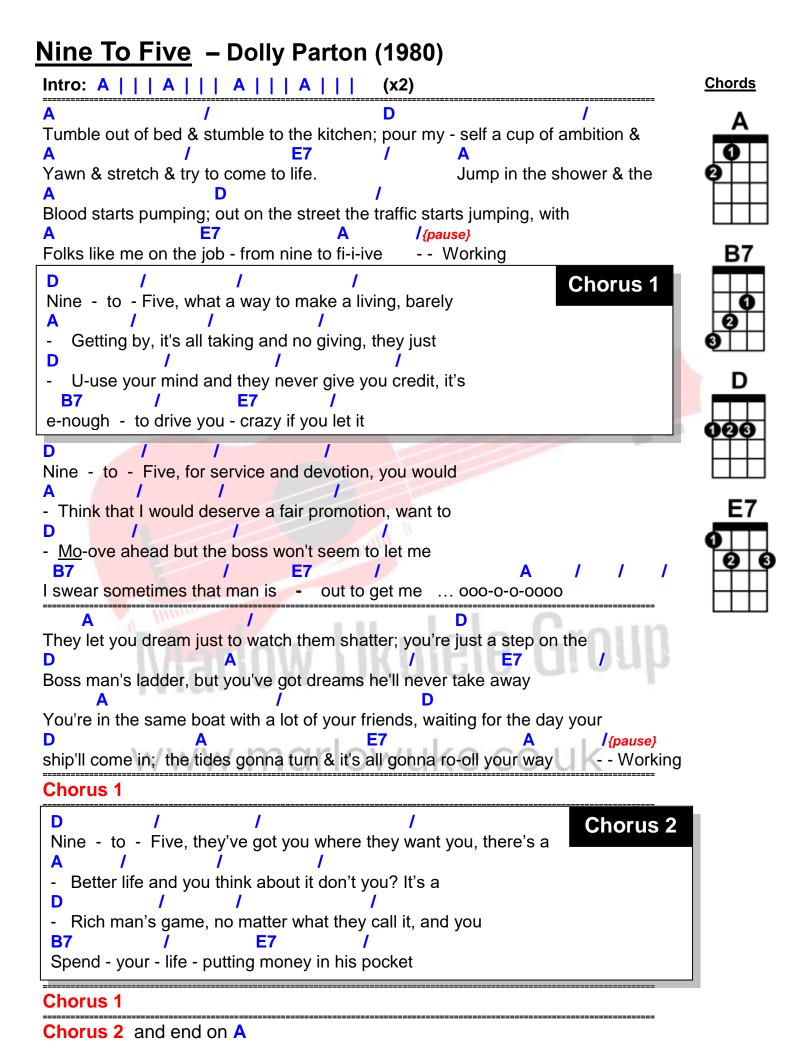
Help Me Make it Through the Night - Kris Kristofferson (1970)

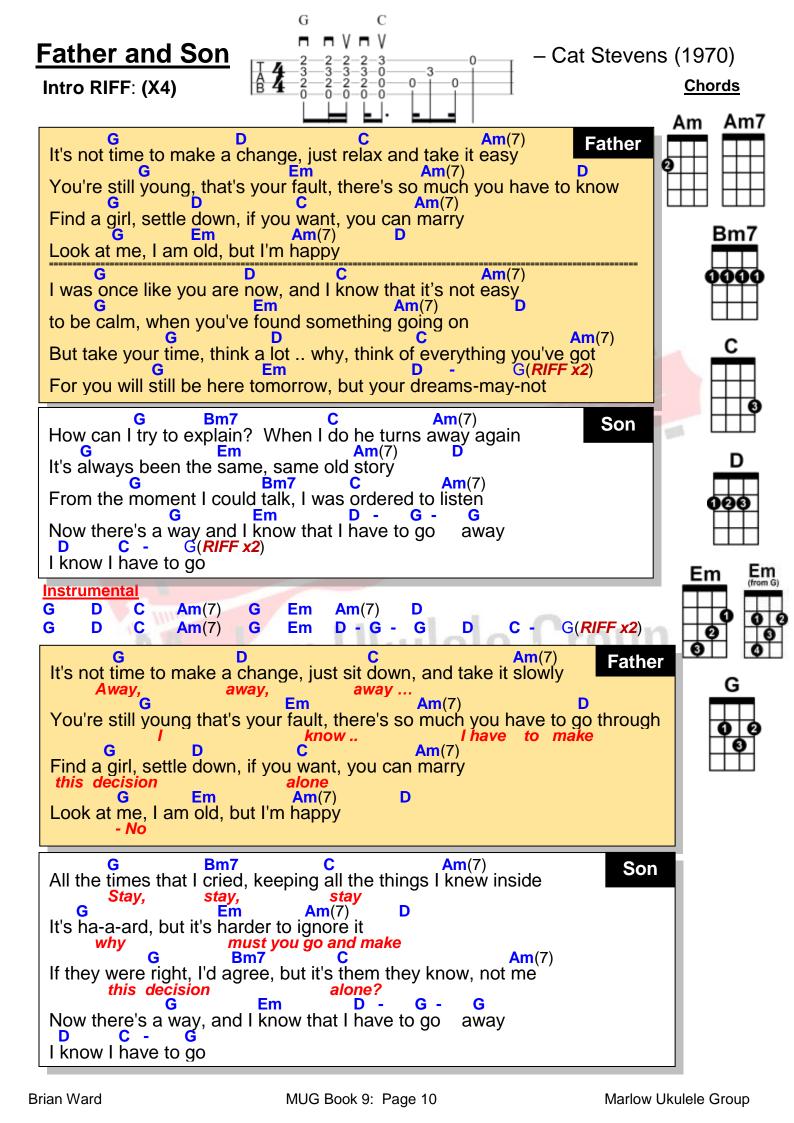
Intro:	D	Dsus4	D{pause}	{2 beats	per chord}		Chords
D Loose A	G & let it fall /	from your ha Gmaj dows on the	7	sha / ay it soft agair sus4 D _{pause}	A	Asus4	A Asu
D Early n	orning lig	own by my s <i>Gma</i> ht. ke it throug	j7	til		Asus4	A7
I don't I don't Let the	care wha try to und de devil take	G t's right or w	rong, Dsus4	D / A7{pause}		Chorus	D Dsus
and tor A He	morrow`s o		D	D / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /	A d to be alone Gmaj7 E	Asus4	Em7
A	elp me ma	ake it throug	h the night.	Dsus4 D	7 {pause}		
and tor	norrow`s o / elp me ma /	d and gone G out of sight. ke it throug	Dsus4 Gmaj7 D n the night. Asus4	_	A d to be alone	Asus4	G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
A	want to be / elp me ma	,	D h the night.	Dsus4	D{stop}		000

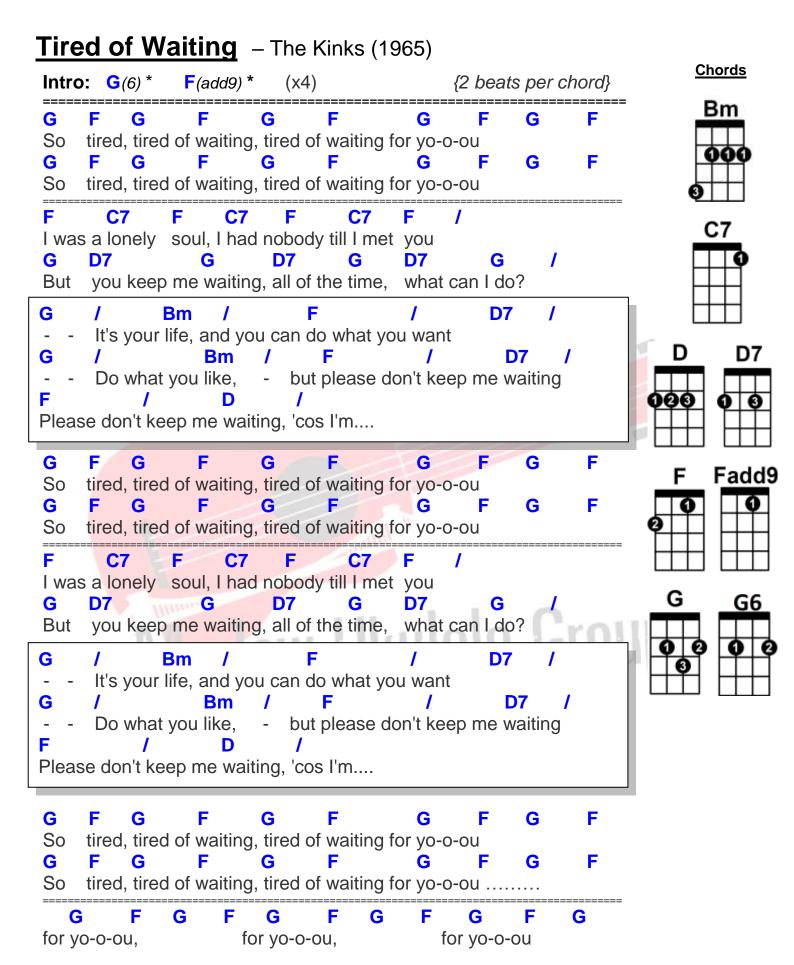
Ever	<u>ywhe</u>	<u>re</u> –	Fleetw	ood M	ac (19	87)	2 beats per o	chord		
Intro:	' Z' ch	ord /	1	1	(x4)	with	n tinkling b	ells		Chords
F	С	F	С	F	С	Dm	Bb-C-	(x2)		Bb
F - You F - I'll sp F	know the peak a look the know the Dr	nat I'm f C ittle lou nat I'm p n B	der - proud an	F out Dm d I dor F oly I'll evand I can	ven sho Dm 't get th	a-me? what to -ut ne words	Bb	/here	С С	G C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C C
_	iiiiii					be with y	ou everyw	here n	wanna be with	you G
								Dm 6		
Choru	IS					ıΙΙΩ	10.1	ıΩ		
Bb everywhe	C ere	VICE	b	C	(x4)	W	ith tinkling	bells		ш
F - You F - Com F You be	e on, ba	nat I'm f aby, we C	alling ar F better m	Dm nd I dor nake a	n't know C sta-rt. Dm	a-me? what to Bb my hea-r	·	uk	====	
Choru	IS 					=======				
Oh-iiiii C Oh-iiiii	Di		b C	Dm	vant to	C	Bb ou everyw Bb ou everyw		C C	

F

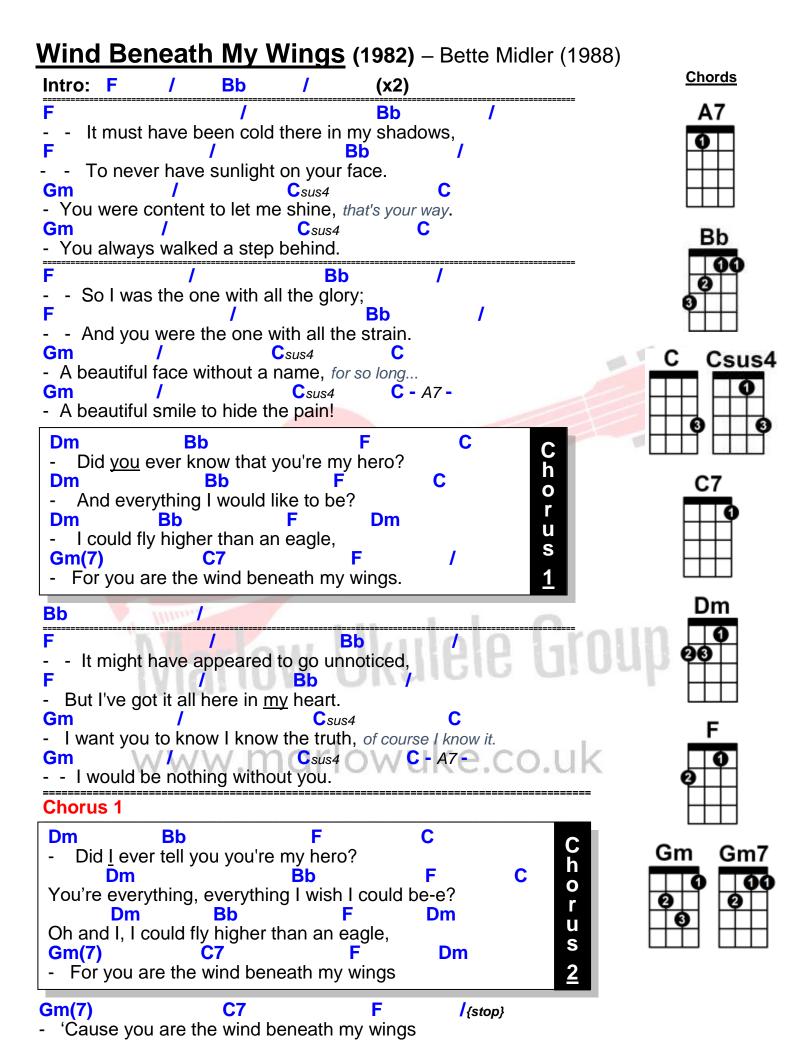
repeat, fading with ad lib, 'oh, oh-ah'





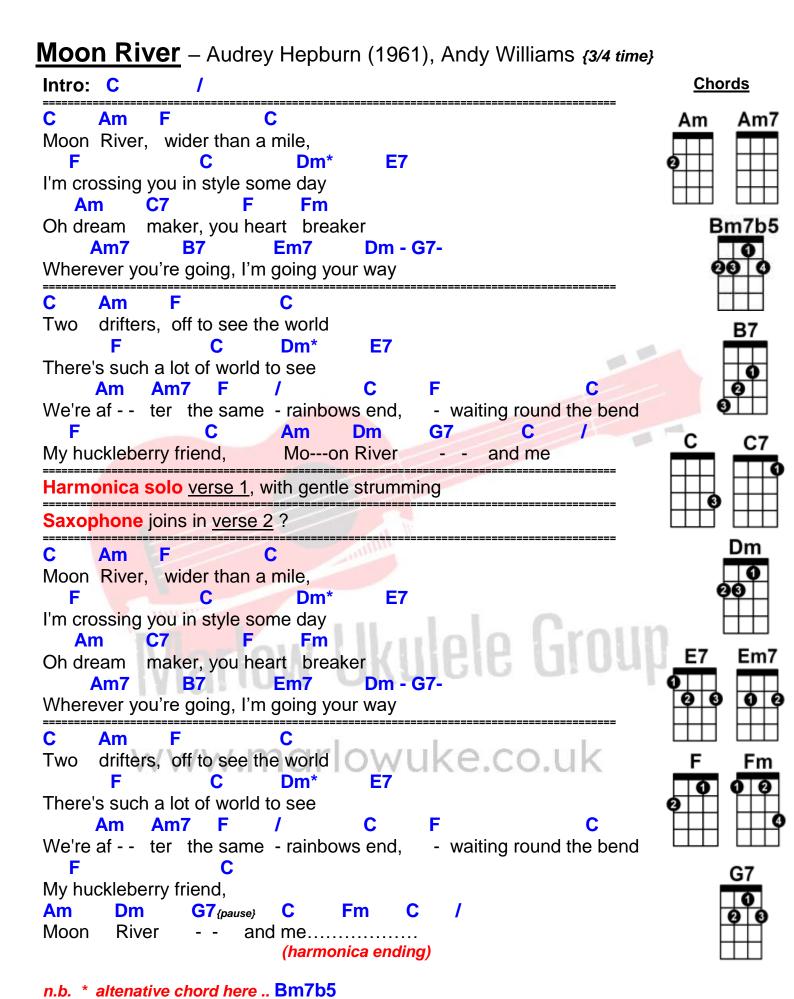


^{*} N.B. Can continue with these chords in the verses



<u>Like</u>	a Hu	rric	<u>ane</u> – N	Neil Yo	oung (197	7)			
Intro:	Am	1	Gsus4	G	Fadd#11	F	Em7	G	<u>Chords</u>
F Danci Am Far ac Fmaj7	ng on th	/ ne ligh / e mod	nt from sta	En ar to sta G I know	ar that's who Em7	/	are G		Am C
C - - And F	G - I d I'm g	F - getting	G - g blown av	F way - /		nere sa m*)	-	/ e the f	eeling stays r
Am*	1	C	- /	F	/ E	m7	G		
Fmaj7 You c Am Before G Perfee Fmaj7 Away	ould have that most feeling betwee	ve be omer g whe n us o	en anyon	e to me ched m st slips Em7	y lips, that	le	le (ji(F Fadd#1
Am You a	re just a	// d drea	mer, and / en anyon	Ér	ust a dream	Em7 IKE	G]	x2	Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Am Before G Perfee Fmaj7 Away	e that m	omer g whe	1	ched m st slips Em	ny lips, that				G Gsus4
「∆m*	• /	G	/ F	/	Fm7 G	1 y	3 end on	Δm	

Don't Look Back in Anger – Oasis (1996) Intro: F Bbmai7 (x2){2 beats per chord} Chords Dm C Slip inside the eye of your mi-i-ind, don't you know you might fi-i-ind Dm - C a better place to pla-ay Dm You say that you've never be-e-en, but all the things that you've se-en Dm - C -Bb Slowly fade away Bb **Bb(***m6***)** So I start a revolution from my bed, - 'cause you Bb **Bb**(*m*6) Said the brains I had went to my head Bbmaj7 **Bb**(*m6*) h Step outside, the summertime's in bloom 0 Stand up beside the fireplace, Take that look from off your face u Bb C You ain't ever going to burn my hea-rt ou ouout........... Dm Dm - C -So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as we're walking on by-y-y Dm A7 Bb - but don't look back in anger, - I heard you say *Her* soul-- slides away, Bbm6 000 Dm Bb Α7 Take me to the place where you go-o-o, where nobody kno-o-ows Dm - C -If it's night or day Dm Please don't put your life in the ha-a-ands of a Rock and Roll ba-and Dm - C Who'll throw it all away Pre-Chorus Dm Bb Dm - C -So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as she's walking on by-y-y Dm **A7** Bb but don't look back in anger, - I heard you say My soul-- slides away, Dm Bb Bb **Bb**(*m6*) **F A7** Bb Dm Chorus C1 Bb Dm Α7 C Dm - C -So---- Sally can wait, she knows it's too late, as she's walking on by-y-y DmΨ BbΨ but don't look back in anger *My* soul-- slides away, $Bb(m6)\Psi$ Don't look back in anger, I heard you Bb **A7** At least not today say



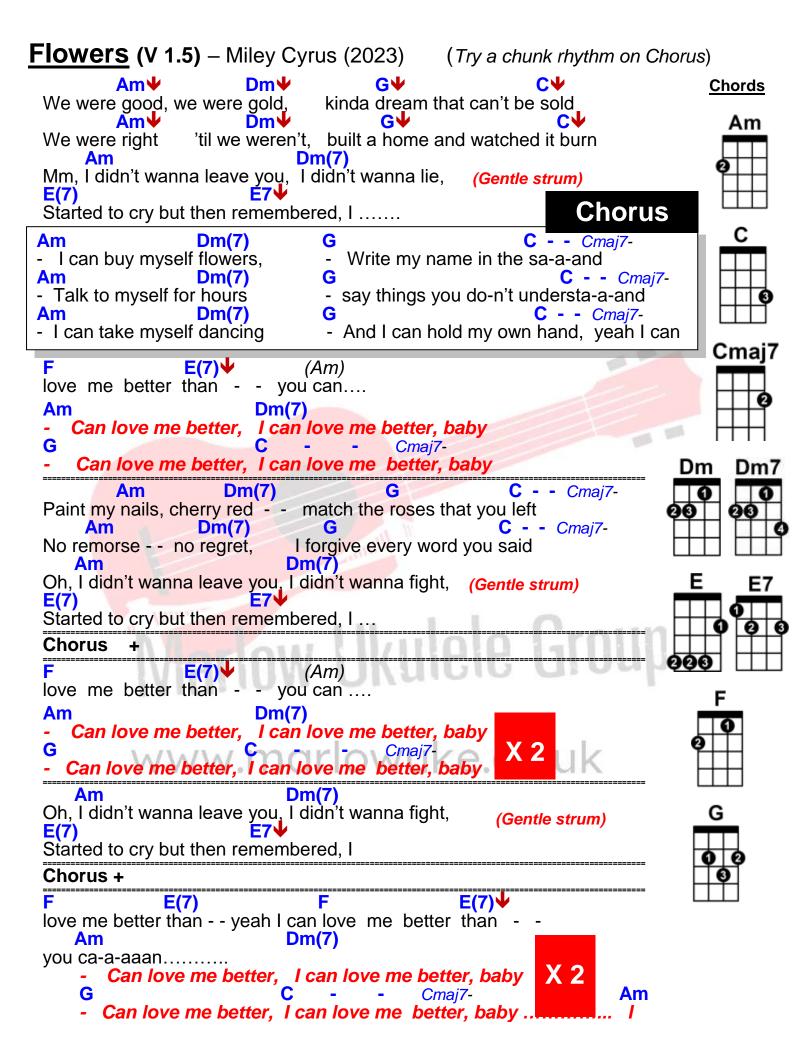
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Money – Barrett Strong (1959), The Beatles (1963)
 Intro: E7 - A - (x4) B7♥- ♥- A♥- ♥-
                                             E7 - A - - B7\psi \psi \psi \psi
 E7⊎
    The best things in life are free
 But you can keep them for the birds and bees, now give me
A7
                                                                                   h
                             That's what I want
Mo-o-o-oney
       { - that's - - what I want}
                                                                                   0
                                            B7
                                                                                    ľ
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh,yeah
                                           that's what I want
                                                                                   u
                                            {that's what I want}
              { - that's - - what I want}
                                                                                   S
                                   A7\Psi\Psi\Psi E7\Psi
 E7⊎
                                                                               Chords

    Your loving gives me a thrill

 But your lovin' don't pay my bills, now give me
 Chorus
    Money don't get everything its true
 But what it don't get I can't use, now give me
 E7 - A - (x4)
    Money don't get everything its true
 But what it don't get I can't use, now give me
                                             Whole lot of money
Well now give me money!
                                                           { - that's - - what I want}
                     { - that's -
Oh yeh I wanna be free
                                             Whole lotta money!
                                 what I want}
                                                             · that's - - what I want}
             B7
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh, yeah
                                            that's what I want
               { - that's - - what I want}
                                             {that's what I want}
                                             Whole lot of money
Well now give me money!
                      { - that's - - what I want}
                                                           { - that's - - what I want}
                                                          E7
Oh you know I need money
                                                 now give me money!
                       { - that's - - what I want}
                                                            B7
That's what I wa -a -a -a -ant, oh,yeah
                                            that's what I want
```

{that's what I want}

{ - that's - - what I want}



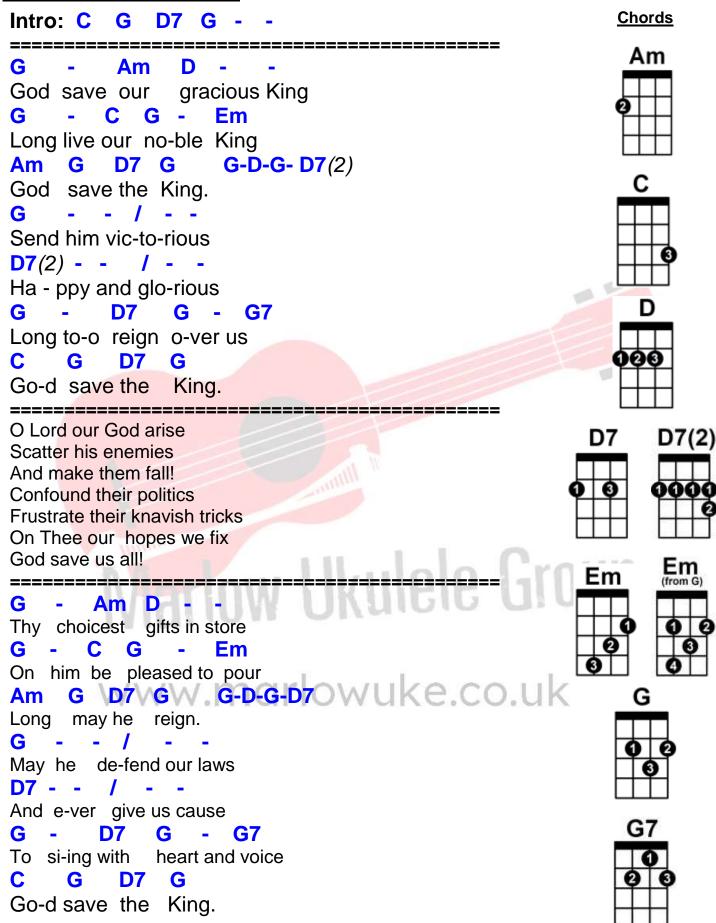
You'<u>re Just in Love</u> – Irving Berlin (1950), D **B7 A7 A7** Intro: Em Em7 Em7 D Chords Verse 1 Α7 I hear singing and there's no one there, I smell blossoms and the trees are bare All day long I seem to walk on air, В7 I wonder why? I wonder why? I keep tossing in my sleep at night,. And what's more I've lost my appetite Stars that used to twinkle in the skies **A7** Are twinkling in eyes, I wonder why my D Verse 2 You don't need analysing, - it is not - so surprising Em7 that you feel - very strange but nice Your heart goes - pitter patter, - I know just - what's the matter, **A7** because I've - been there once or twice Put your head on my shoulder, - you need some-one who's older A rubdown with a velvet glove **B7** There is nothing you can take - to relieve that pleasant ache You're not sick, you're just in C#6 Verse 1 and Verse 2 TOGETHER 000 Instrumental Α7 Α7 **A7 A7 D7** Em7 Em7 Α7 Verse 2 and Verse 1 TOGETHER Em7 D D-C#6-D6

We're not sick, we're just

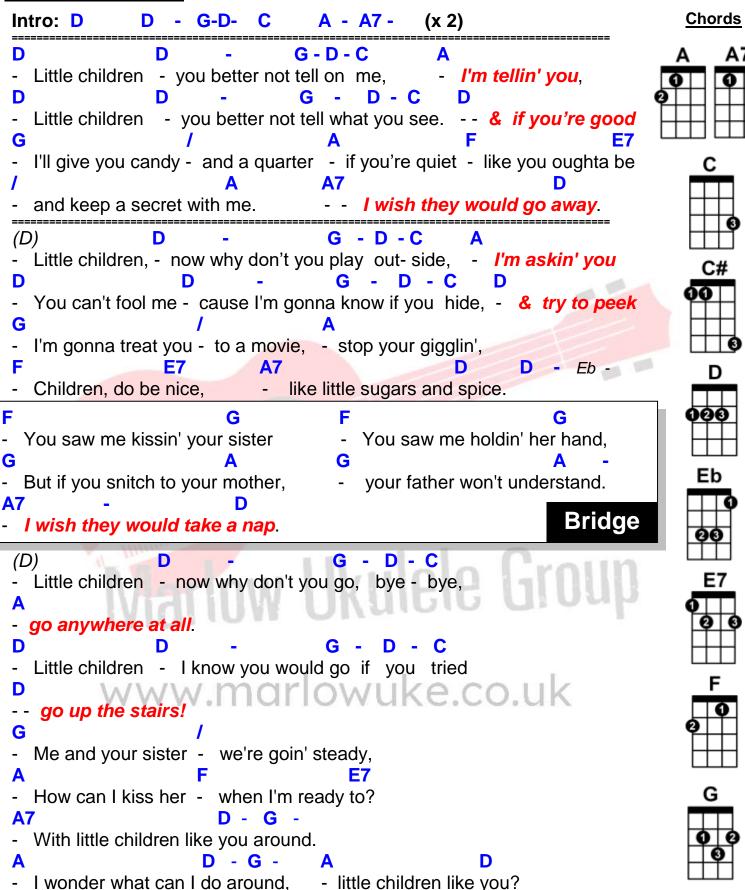
lo-ove

in

God Save the King – UK National Anthem(1825?) 3/4 time



<u>Little Children</u> – Billy J. Kramer & the Dakotas (1964)



G-D- $C\Psi$ - $C\#\Psi$

The First Cut is the Deepest – Cat Stevens (1967) G (x 2)Intro: D {2 beats per chord} Chords G D I would have given you all of my heart D but there's someone who's torn it apa--aart and she's taken almost all that I've got C but if you want, I'll try to love again **D7** baby I'll try to love again but I know G D D The first cut is the deepest, Baby I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest D 'Cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed D When it comes to lovin' me she's wo-o-orst C But when it comes to bein' loved she's first, that's how I know G The first cut is the deepest, baby I kno-ow, Chorus The first cut is the deepest D Just to help me dry the tears that I've cri--ied I still want you by my side, 'Cause I'm sure gonna give you a try, and if you want, I'll try to love again Baby I'll try to love again but I know Chorus G D C D G D I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest Baby, I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest D 'Cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed D When it comes to lovin' me she's wo-orst But when it comes to bein' loved she's first, that's how I know G The first cut is the deepest, I kno-ow, the first cut is the deepest (x3)

G{stop}

{ + tinkling bell sounds, over gentle 1st chorus} Intro: Gm Gm - - I blame you for the moonlit sky and the dream that died, with the Eagle's flight - I blame you for the moonlit nights, when I wonder why, are the seas still dry? F(add9) Eb **Chorus** Don't blame this sleeping satellite Chords F(add9) Did we fly to the moon too soon? .. Did we squander the chance? .. Αm F(add9) In the rush of the race, the reason we chase - is lost in ro-o-ma-ance Gm And still we try-y-y .. To justify the waste for a taste of man's F(add9) Greatest adventure, wo-oh ... Bb Chorus F(add9) Have we lost what it takes to advance? Have we peaked too soon? If the world is so green, then why does it scream under a blu-ue moon? We wonder why-y-y ... if the earth's sacrificed for a price F(add9) of it's greatest t-reasure, wo-oh ... Chorus **Bb**₩Ψ Gm Bb Gm7 Am Am Dm F(add9) Gm And when we shoot for the stars, what a giant step Have we got what it takes - to carry the weight - of this conce-ept? Eb Or pass it by-y-y .. like a shot in the dark, miss the mark .. Eb F(add9) with a se-nse of adventure, wo-oh Gm Dm Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah Gm Dm Wo-oh-oh oh-oh yeah yeah Fadd9 Don't blame this sleeping satellite Chorus with no last chord (/) Dm Gm - Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah Gm Gm - Wo-oh-oh oh-oh yeah yeah Don't blame this sleeping satellite Wo-oh-oh oh-oh, yeah yeah - Wo-oh-oh oh-oh Eb **Gm**{stop} Don't blame this sleeping satellite

Sleeping Satellite - Tasmin Archer(1992), Kim Wilde(2011)

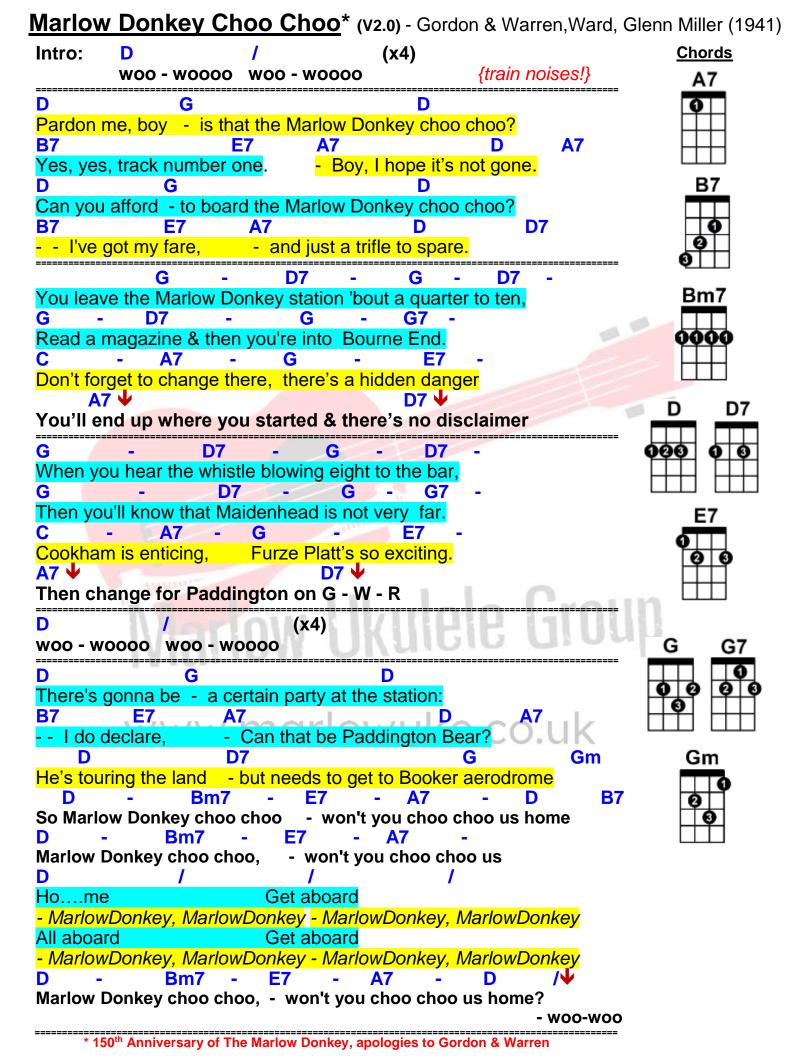
Patience of Angels – Boo Hewerdine, Eddi Reader(1994) - 6/8	3 time
Intro: [Dm - Am - F - C -] x2 Dm - Am - F - G -	Chords
C G Am F From the top - of a bus, she thought she saw him wave, C G Am F She's all Tuesdays - and forgetfulness - and a little money saved, Dm G Dm G December know? I don't know but from here. I can tell	Am
Does she know? I don't know, but from here - I can tell	шш
C G Dm F - G - It would try {Tryyyyy} the patience of angels, C G Dm F - G - It would try {Tryyyyy} the patience of angels,	A7
Dm - Am - F - C - Dm - Am - F - G -	
C G Am F And you know - something's wrong, when the morning - hurts your eyes, C G Am F And the baby - won't stop crying; you'll be waiting - 'til you die, Dm G Dm G Would I be - any good? If I was - would I find	C
Chorus	Dm 0
C G Am F C There's a door - in a wall, in a house, in a street, in a town, where G Am No one knows her name, F Dm - Am - F - C She's the patience of angels!	99 F
Dm - Am - F - C - Dm - Am - F - G - C - A7	9
Dm G pause} Does she know? I don't know, but from here - I can tell C G Am F C	G
There's a door - in a wall, in a house, in a street, in a town, where G Am F C No one knows her name There's a door {there's a door} G Am F	9 8
In a wall <i>{in a wall}</i> , in a house <i>{in a house}</i> , in a street <i>{in a street}</i> , C G Am	
In a town, where no one knows her name, F Dm - Am - F - G - - She's the patience of angels!	
Chorus (x2)	
[Dm - Am - F - C -] x3	

Simply the Best – Bonnie Tyler(1988), Tina Turner(1989) Intro: F Dm Am (x2) **(1234**5678**)** Chords (F - Dm - Am - F -) Dm Am Am Bb I call you when I need you, my heart's on fi-ire You come to me, come to me, wild and wired Dm Bb **Bb**Ψ Ooh you come to me, - Give me everything I need (F - Dm - Am - F -) - Dm -Am - F -Give me a lifetime of promises & a world of dreams Speak the language of love like you know what it means Ooh, it can't be wrong, - Take my heart & make it strong babe $C \Psi \Psi \Psi$ F - C - Bb - F -F - C - Bb - F -You're simply the best, better than all the rest **Dm** - - anyone I've ever met Better than anyone, F - C - Bb - F -F - C - Bb - F -I'm stuck on your heart, I hang on every word you say Dm Dm Chorus - - baby I would rather be dead Tear us apart, Dm Am - F -(F - Dm - Am - F -) In your heart I see the stars of every night & every day In your eyes I get lost, I get washed a-way Em Just as long as I'm here in your arms I could be in no better place $C\Psi\Psi\Psi$ Chorus Bb **Bridge** Each time you leave me I start losing control You're walking away with my heart and my soul - I can feel you even when I'm alone, - Oh baby, don't let go ======= Key Change ========== -----G-D-C-G-G - D - C - G -Chorus 2 You're the best. better than all the rest Em **D7** Better than anyone. - anyone I've ever met G-D-C-G-G - D - C - G -I'm stuck on your heart, and hang on every word you say Oh tear us apart, no no, -- baby I would rather be dead - Oooh, you're the best

s with Mei C (1998)
Chords
Bb S you
home / nat remind me of you
lo-o-ove C G s just seem so-o-o long C G ain't doing what it sho-o-uld G(5) u're gone
no one I know I'm gonna go insane
on't know what to do
G G5

The Winner Takes It All — ABBA (1980)

THE WITHER TAKES IT ALL ADDA (1900)	
Intro (with la-las and sax) (8 beats each chord)	<u>Chords</u>
G Em Am D	Am
G Em Am D - {pause}	
Softly 8 beats per chord I don't wanna [G]talk about the things we've [D]gone through Though it's hurting [Am]me now it's histo[D]ry I've played all my [G]cards & that's what you've [D]done too Nothing more to [Am]say no more ace to [D]play	<u>D</u>
The winner takes it [G]all the loser's standing [Em]small Beside the victo[Am]ry that's her destin[D]y	000
I was in your [G]armsthinking I be[D]longed there I figured it made [Am]sense building me a [D]fence Building me a [G]homethinking I'd be [D]stro-ng there But I was a [Am]fool playing by the [D]rules	Em
The gods may throw the [G]dice their minds as cold as [Em]ice And someone way down [Am]here loses someone [D]dear The winner takes it [G]all {takes it a-II} The loser has to [Em]fall {has to fa-II} It's simple and it's [Am]plain {it's so pla-in} Why should I com[D]plain? {Why compla-in}	Bm (from G)
But tell me does she [G]kisslike I used to [D]kiss you? Does it feel the [Am]same when she calls your [D]name? Somewhere deep in[G]side you must know I [D]miss you But what can I [Am]say? Rules must be o[D]beyed	0 8
The judges will de[G]cide {will decide} The likes of me a[Em]bide {me abide} Spectators of the [Am]show {of the show} Always staying [D]low {staying low} The game is on a[G]gain {on again} A lover or a [Em]friend {or a friend} A big thing or a [Am]small {big or small} The winner takes it [D]all {takes it all}	0 6
Softly I don't wanna [G]talk	
The winner takes it [G]all	



Homeward Bound – Simon & Garfunkel (1966) Intro: C C Chords Α7 I'm sitting in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination, Mmmmmm - mmm-mmm On a tour of one-night stands, my suitcase and guitar in hand And every stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one-man ba-a-and C C Chorus Homeward bound, I wish I was .. Homeward bound Bb Home, where my thought's escaping, home, where my music's playing Home, where my love lies waiting, silently for me C Em Em7 Every day's an endless stream of cigarettes and magazi-i-ines, Mmmm- mmmmm Bb And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories G And every stranger's face I see reminds me that I long to be-e-e-e-Em Em7 **Em** Tonight I'll sing my songs again, I'll play the game .. and pretend Mmmmmm - mmm-mmm Bb Dm But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity G Like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me-e-e C Silently for me

I'm Still Standing – Elton John (1983) D Chords Intro: Gm Cm **D** - D-Eb-(x2)Am7 - You could never know what it's like, your blood like winter freezes Am7 Am7 Just like ice and there's a cold lonely light that shines from you, You'll wind up like the wreck you hide, behind that mask you use And did you think this fool could never win? Well look at me I'm coming G Am7 **Am7** - **D** Back again. I got a taste of love in a simple way and if you need to know why I'm still standing, you just fade a-way -- don't you know Gm Dm Chorus I'm still standing better than I ever did, -- looking like a Eb Cm True survivor -- feelin'like a little kid Gm Dm still standing after all this time -- picking up the l'm Cm Pieces of my life without you on my mind D - D-Eb-Cm Gm D - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea D-Eb-Cm (D - D-Eb-) Gm - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea - Once I never could've hoped to win, you stomping down the road, leaving Am7 Am7 - D Me again. The threats you made were meant to cut me down and if our Love was just a circus, you'd be a clown by now --- you know Am7 Chorus (no end bracket) D-Eb-Cm Gm - I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea D-Eb-Cm Gm D - I'm still standing, yea, yea, vea D-Eb-Gm Cm **D** - *D*-Eb-- I'm still standing, yea, yea, yea

Ukulele Man – With apologies to Guitar Man - Bread(1972)	
Intro: G C D [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] (2x)	<u>Chords</u>
[G]Who draws the crowd and [C]plays so loud, baby, Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] [G]Who's going to steal the [C]show you know, baby, Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -]	A
He can [Em]make you [/]love, he can [C]make you cry [/] He will [Em]bring you [/]down and he'll [A]get you high [/] [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]going, [Bm7]miles & miles a [/]day to [Am7]find another [/]place to [D♥]play [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -]	Am Am7
[G]Night after night who [C]treats you right baby, Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] [G]Who's on the radi[C]o you go to listen Uku [D]lele man [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -]	Bm7
When he [Em]comes to [/]town and you [C]see his face [/] And you [Em]think you [/]might like to [A]take his place [/] [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]drifting [Bm7]miles & miles a[/]way [Am7]searching for the [/]so-o-ongs to [D]]play (/)	C Cmaj7
Then you [Am]listen to the [/]music and you [Am7]like to sing a[D]long You [G]want to get the [D]meaning out of [Em]each & every [/]song And you [Am]find yourself a [/]message and some	D Dsus4
[Am7]words to call your [D]o-o-own [/]and take 'em [E(7)]home [/] C / G C D [Dsus4 - D - Dsus2 - D -] (2x)	998 998 0
He can [Em]make you [/]love, he can [C]get you high [/] He will [Em]bring you [/]down and he may [A]make you cry [/] [Cmaj7]Something keeps him [/]moving, but [Bm7]no one seems to [/]know [Am7]what it is that [/]makes him [D]go. (/)	Dsus2
<pre>{soft start, then getting louder} Then the [Am]lights begin to [/]flicker and the [Am7]sound is getting [D]dim. The [G]voice begins to [D]falter and the [Em]crowds are getting [/]thin, but he [Am]never seems to [/]notice he's just [Am7]got to find [D]ano-ther place to [E(7)]play [/]</pre>	E E7
[C] [/] Fade a[E(7)]way[/] [C] [/]got to [E(7)]play [/] [C] [/] Fade a[E(7)]way[/] [C] [/] got to [E(7)]play [/] [C] [/] Fade a[E(7)]way[/]	Em G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Blue Moon – Rodgers and Hart (1934) Intro: C Dm **G7** Am Chords **G7** C Dm Am Am Blue Moon, - you saw me standing alone C Am Dm Without a dream in my heart **G7** C Am Dm **G7** Without a love of my own **G7** Am Dm Dm Blue Moon, - you knew just what I was there for **G7** Am You heard me saying a prayer for **G7** Am C **C7** Someone I really could care for Chorus C Am Dm And then there suddenly appeared before me The only one my arms will ever hold F Bb I heard somebody whisper, "Please adore me" **D7↓ G7** And when I looked, the moon had turned to gold **G7** C Am Dm Am Dm now I'm no longer alone Blue Moon, **G7** C Am Without a dream in my heart Without a love of my own Eb <u>Instrumental</u> (2 verses) Am **G7** Dm Chorus C Am **G7** Am Dm Dm Blue Moon, now I'm no longer alone **G7** C Am Dm Without a dream in my heart **G7** Am Dm **G7** Without a love of my own C Am Dm **G7** (x2)Blue Moon

C

Blue Moon

Am

Dm

G7

Get It	<u>On</u> – ⊤.	Rex (1971)					
Intro:	E(7)	1 1 1	(x2)				Chords
Well, yo	E(7) u're dirty ar	nd sweet, clac	d in black, d	on't look ba	E(7) ck, and I love	you	A
You're o	lirty and sw	eet, oh yeah.	,	Δ.		E/7\	9
Well, yo	u're slim ar	nd you're weal	k, you've go	t the teeth	of the hydra u	E(7) oon you.	
You're c	lirty, sweet	and you're my	y girl.				E
l _ '	(6) A n, bang a go	E(ong, get it on.		(x2)	Cł	norus	0
E(7)	/		==/======				999
Well, yo	E(7) u're built lik	e a car, you'v	e got a hub	cap diamo	E(7) nd star halo		€ 7
You're b	uilt like a c	ar, oh yeah.		,		F(7)	9 9
Well, yo	u're an unta	amed youth, t	hat's the tru	th, with you	r cloak full of	E(7) eagles.	ш
You're	lirty, sweet	and you're my	y girl.				
Chorus	+ E(7)	1					0 0
Well, yo	E(7) u're windy	& wild, you've	got the blue	es in your s	hoes & your s	(7) tockings.	
You're v	vindy and w	vild, oh yeah.		/			G6
Well, yo	u're built lik	e a car, you'v	e got a hub	cap diamo	e(7) nd star halo.		0 0
You're o	lirty, sweet	and you're my	y girl.	ulei	<u> 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 </u>	<u>luu</u>	
Chorus {quiet}		מן נטא	{louder} E(7) /	1 1		G5
=========	E(7)		 A	·	E(7)		
, A	W W	/ VV . [E(7)_	d in black, de	on't look ba <mark>/</mark>	ck and I love y	/ou.	9
You're o	lirty and sw E(7)	eet, oh yeah.	A			(7)	1
Well, yo		nen you walk,	so let's dan	ce, take a	chance, under	\ /	A5
	lirty, sweet	and you're my	y girl.				•
Chorus							8
Get it or		E() ong, get it on.		/ww! Get it	on		EE
{quiet}		/ /	{sax?} <mark>E</mark> (7) /	/ /		E5
Chorus	(x2)	take me!					110
G(5)	A(5)	E(5)	/	{or stick v	vith usual cho	rds}	99
E(7)	1	/ Meanwhile	/ I'm sti II t	•	/ ₩		

Far Far Away - Slade (1974)

Intro:	Am	G	Am	G	Am	G			Chords
I've see	en the y	 <mark>m</mark> ellow lig <mark>m</mark>	hts go c	lown th	e Missi	Am ssippi Am	G G	. 	Am
I've see	en the b	ridges o	f the wo	orld and	they're	e for real	Am		9
F	d a red I / eems so	G	the-wris	t witho	ut me e	ven getti	ng kissed		
	========	 m	G	=======	=======	 Am	G	:==	$\overline{}$
I've see	en the m	norning i m	n the m	ountair		aska	G		
I've see		unset in	the Eas	st and i				A	9
I've sar	ng the g	lory that	was Ro	ome &	passed	the 'Hou	nd Dog' singer's	Am home	E7
It still se	eems fo	r the be	st						$\bullet \Box \Box$
And I'm	n far, f	G Ar ar awa	ay -	with my	F / head (up in the		Chorus	9 8
And I'm	n far, f	ar awa	ay -	with my	y feet d	own in th	e cro-wds		F
_	loose a		_	_		all of hon G Am	E7 / ne is loud G		9
	Δ	m		G	П	Am	O G ro	III	
I've see	en the P	aris ligh				ntmartre	iE (1) U		G
And felt	An t the sile	ence ha	nging lo	w in No		Am Land	G		0 0
And the	ough the	F ose Spa	nish nig	hts we	G re fine,	it wasn't	C Am only from the wir	_	8
F It still se	/ eems al	G I in hai	y.m	arl	OW	ruke	e.co.uk		ш
Chorus	========				=======	========		:==	
=======	A	 m			=======	Am	G	:==	
I've see		ellow lig	hts go d	lown th	e Missi Am		G		
The Gra	_	nama isl	and sto	ries ca		•	_		
And the	ough the	se ariga /	ato smil	es stay	in your	memory	for a while		
There s	still seer	ns more	to com	e					
Choru	s (x2)	end or	n <mark>Am</mark>					_	

Broken Old Doll – Lesley Duncan (1974) Intro: (F Bb Bb) x2 6/8 Slow strum Chords Bb Bb Bb When I was too weary --- to keep on the right road Bb You guided my footsteps - - and showed me the way Bb Bbmaj7 - - To look on the bright side When I was too bitter C7sus4 Bbmaj7 You showed me my own fears and lov-ed them away, Bbmaj7 Bb Bbmai7 Bbmai7 and lov-ed them away Bb Bb When I was too angry {ooh, oooh} and just gave up trying Gm7 You made me stop cry-y-ing {ooh, oooh} and se-e through your eyes - if seen through a lifetime {through a lifetime} And nothing can harm me Bbmaj7 C7sus4 You threw me a lifeline {ooh, oooh} to pull myself through, Bb Bbmaj7 Bbmaj7 to pull myself through C7sus4 Yes you came to my rescue (ooh, oooh) when I went through my Seasons (went through my seasons) You showed me the re-e-asons (ooh, oooh) Gm7 And broke down the wall {broke down the wall} Bb When I was in pieces {ooh, oo-ooh oooh} you put me together {put me together} Bbmaj7 C7sus4 You put me together {ooh, oo-ooh oooh} like a Broken Old Doll Bb Bbmai7 Like a Broken Old Doll Bb When I was too weary {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue You put me together {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} When I was too bitter {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} You put me together {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} Bb When I was too angry {like a broken old doll} {You came to my rescue} Bb You put me together {like a broken old doll} like a broken old doll

{You came to my rescue}

Now and Then (V1.1) – The Beatles (2023)

	Am	Em(7)	Am	,		<u>Chords</u>
Am	ow it's true.		all becaus			Asus4 Am
Am	now and th		if we m	Em(7) ust start again / Asu i - i - iiii will lo	- -	900 900
Am	D	<i>A</i>	O-	Em / oh now and th D eturn to me-e	en Bridge 1	C D
- I kn	ow it's true.		all becaus /		Am - ay	Dm 3
Am	ow and then D you to be the	•	/ ı O-	Em / oh now and th	en Bridge 2	E7 9 8
Dm Dm Em D		C C n(add9) Ai	arto	Kulele ' Vuke.c	טןטו o.uk	Em Em7
Am - And	Em(7 ow it's true. F i-f I make it	- It's	Em(7) all becaus E7 all becaus	e of you / Asus4		Emadd9
Outro Am Am Am	Em(7) Em(7) Em(7)	E7 E7 E7		AmΨ		F G 0 0

You're N	lo Go	<u>od</u> - cı	int Balla	ard Jr, Li	nda Ronstadt (1	975)		
Intro: Dm	G7	Dm	G7	(x2)	{2 beats per ch	ord} 	<u>C</u>	hords
Dm G7 Feeling bet Dm G7 Feeling bet Bb I've learned Dm G Now I see	ter 'caus C	w that wone I'm over Forn, it left	G7 er you / a scar /	ough			A 3	85 100
You're no go G7 - I'm gonna Dn	od, you'r Dm say it a	G7 re no goo G7 -gain G7	od, you	Dn	od, baby you're	Dm	Chorus	C
	Om 	G7						Dm
I broke a he Dm Well, I broke	eart, that <mark>G7</mark>	Dr	n	ue G7			•	98
l'll beg his fo Dm G I wouldn't bl		A7					-	Em
Chorus + {						Zro m	n t	€ .
Dm G Bb C	VIE	b /	(x4) Dm		A / A7]!/UU	h	F
l'm telling yo Dm For-get abou	u now ba G7	aby that	D	ng my wa <mark>m</mark>	G7	ık	G	G7
Chorus							0	0
G7 Di		G7 Oh					Щ	
A Capella (x	2)	G7	od, u're	Dm no good	G7 Dr , baby u're no go		Dm	G7
You're no go You're no go G7 Er You're no go	ood, u're m ood, you'	G7	od, you <mark>n</mark>	Dr		_	Dm	G7

December, 1963 (Oh, What a Night): V2.0- The Four Seasons (1975)							
Intro: F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb	<u>Chords</u>						
C F Dm Bb C F Dm - Oh, what a night late December back in sixty-three. Bb C F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb What a very special time for meas I remember what a night. C F Dm Bb C F Dm - Oh, what a night you know I didn't even know her name, but Bb C F Dm Bb C F Dm Bb C I was never gonna be the same what a lady, what a night.	Am Bb						
Gm/Bb/Dm/COh, I - i - II got a funny feeling when she wa-a-alked i-in the room, Gm/C/C7And I - i - Ias I recall, it ended much too soon.	Chorus						
C7 F Dm Bb C F Dm - Oh, what a night hypnotising, mesmerising me. Bb C F Dm She was everything I dreamed she'd be. Bb C F Dm Bb C Sweet surrender, what a night.	C C7						
Dm / / G Dm / G Gm / Am / Ohh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder, Bb / C /	Dm 3						
- spinning my head around & taking my body under. F Dm Bb C Oh what a ni-i-ight!	F						
F Dm Bb C (x3) Chorus	G						
C7 F Dm Bb C F Dm - Oh what a ni-i-ight! why'd it take so long, to see the light? Bb C F Dm Seemed so wrong, but now it seems so right. Bb C F Dm Bb C	G m						
What a lady, what a night!							
Gm / Am / Ohh, I felt a rush like a rolling bolt of thunder, Bb / C / - spinning my head around & taking my body under.	8						
F Dm Bb C (x4, end on F) Oh what a ni-i-ight! Do, do, do, do, do Do, do, dooo							