Groningen Ukulele Society

Songbook 3

Anarchy in the U.K.
Back to Black
Flaming Ukulele in the Sky
Home
Hushabye Mountain
I will Survive
Jamaica Farewell
Jolene
Nah Neh Nah
Psycho Killer
Rawhide
St. James Infirmary Blues
Summer Nights
Summer Wine
Sway
Wonderful World
Anarchy in the UK.

Intro:
D A
Right Now, ha ha ha ha ha

D G A D G A
I am an anti-christ, I am an anarchist
D G A
Don’t know what I want but I know how to get it
D D
I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos
A G D (Bm A D)
I wanna be Anarchy

No dogs body

D G A D G A
Anarchy for the U-K, It's coming sometime and maybe
D G A
I give a wrong time, stop a traffic line
D D
Your future dream is a shopping scheme, 'cos
A G D (Bm A D)
I wanna be Anarchy

It's in the city
D   G   A
How many ways to get what you want
D   G   A
I use the best, I use the rest
D   G   A
I use a ukulele, I use anarchy, 'cos
A   G   D   (Bm   A   D)
I wanna be Anarchy

*It's the only way to be*

**Middle:**
F#6 - E6 - F#6 - E6 - D   (Bm   A   D)

*Now!*

D   G   A   D
I don't like normality, Don't wanna guitar, that's not for me
D   G   A
I've learned some chords, they're pretty easy
D   D
And I'm gunna play'em on my ukulele, 'cos
A   G   D   (Bm   A   D)
I wanna be Anarchy

*It's just a ukulele*

A   G   D   (Bm   A   D)
I wanna be Anarchy
A   G   D   (Bm   A   D)
I wanna be Anarchy
A   G   D   (Bm   A   D)
And I wanna play - a ukulele
D   D
Back to Black

Intro :
Dm  Gm  Bb  A

Couplet 1 :
Dm                             Gm
He left no time to re-gret,
Bb                              A
Kept his dick wet, with his same old safe bet.
Dm                             Gm
Me...and my head high,
Bb                              A
And my tears dry; get on without my guy.

Couplet 2 :
Dm                             Gm
You went back to what you knew,
Bb                              A
So far removed, from all that we went through.
Dm                             Gm
And I...tread a troubled track,
Bb                              A
My odds are stacked; I'll go back to black.

Refrain 1 :
Dm                             Gm
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.
Bb                              A          (n.C)            Dm
You go back to her and I go back to...I go back to us

Couplet 3 :
Dm                             Gm  Bb
I love you much, it's not e-nough;
A
You love blow and I love puff.
Dm             Gm
And life is like a pipe,

Bb                         A
And I'm a tiny penny rolling up the walls inside.

**Refrain 2:**

Dm                         Gm
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.

Bb                      A
You go back to her and I go back to...

Dm                         Gm
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.

Bb                      A
You go back to her and I go back to...

. . . . . . . . . . . . .

Dm       Gm
Black...black,

F        A
Black...black.

Dm       Gm
Black...black,

F        A          A7
Black...I go back to...I go back to...

**Refrain 3:**

Dm                         Gm
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.

Bb                      A
You go back to her and I go back to...

Dm                         Gm
We only said goodbye with words; I died a hundred times.

Bb                      A       Dm
You go back to her and I go back to black.
Flaming Ukulele in the Sky

D                          D7
I was a banker, cash was my need.

G                              D
I worshipped Mammon, bathed in greed

G                               D          Bm
But then a vision flashed 'fore my eyes

D                     A7              D
Of a flamin' ukulele in the sky

Refrein

D
That flaming' ukulele in the sky lord, lord

G                              D
That flamin' ukulele in the sky

Bm
It had four sweet golden strings

D                          Bm
And the sound of angel wings

D                     A7              D
That flaming' ukulele in the sky

D                          D7
I was a preacher, I fell from grace

G                              D
I was caught naked, at Mabels' place

G                               D          Bm
I asked forgiveness, and Gods' reply

D                     A7              D
Was that flamin' ukulele in the sky
Refrein

D         D7
I was a lawyer, had all the luck
G         D
I bent the truth, to make a buck
G         D         Bm
Now it's my turn to testify
D         A7         D
'fore that flamin' ukulele in the sky

Refrein

Am7    Gdim    G7    C       C7
So - when - you - falter, along life's road
F         C
And start to stumble beneath the load
F         C         Am
Your sweat and toil will sanctify
C         G7         C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky

Refrein in C

C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky lord, lord
F         C
That flamin' ukulele in the sky
Am
It had four sweet golden strings
C         Am
And the sound of angel wings
C         G7
That flaming' ukulele in the sky (en langzaam.........)
C         G7         C
That flaming...... uku - lele in the.......... sky
Alabama, Arkansas, I do love my ma and pa, 
Not the way that I do love you.

Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my, You're the apple of my eye, 
Girl I've never loved one like you.

Man oh man you're my best friend, I scream it to the nothingness, 
There ain't nothing that I need.

Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie, Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ, 
Ain't nothing please me more than you.

Ahh Home. Let me come home, Home is wherever I'm with you.
Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome. Home is wherever I'm with you.

I'll follow you into the park, Through the jungle through the dark, 
Girl I never loved one like you.

Moats and boats and waterfalls, Alley-ways and pay phone calls, 
I've been everywhere with you.
[Him:] That's true,

Am C
We laugh until we think we’ll die, Barefoot on a summer night
C C F
Nothin’ new is sweeter than with you
Am C
And in the streets you run afree, Like it’s only you and me,

[Both:]
C C F
Geeze, you're something to see.

[Both:]
Am C C C C F
Ahh Home. Let me come home, Home is wherever I'm with you.
Am C C C C F
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome. Home is wherever I'm with you.

(with whistling)
Am C C/E C F x2

[Both:]
Am C C C C F
Ahh Home. Let me come home, Home is wherever I'm with you.
Am C C C C F
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome. Home is wherever I'm with you.

*Mannen outro*
Am C
Home. Let me come home.
C F
Home is wherever I'm with you.
Am C
Ahh home. Yes I am ho-oh-ome.
C F
Home is when I'm alone with you.

*Vrouwen outro*
Alabama, Arkansas,
I do love my ma and pa...
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
Alley-ways and pay phone calls...

Herhalen x1 fading Am.
**Hushabye Mountain**

(3/4) \(↓↑↓ - ↓↑↓\)

**Intro**  
Am\//B7\//E7\//E7.

Am AmM7 Am7 Dm  
A gentle breeze from Hushabye Mountain  
F Am B7 E7  
Softly blows o'er lullaby bay  
Am AmM7 Am7 Dm  
It fills the sails of boats that are waiting  
F Am E7 Am  
Waiting to sail your worries away

\(Dm // B7 // E7// E7.\)

Am AmM7 Am7 Dm  
It isn’t far to Hushabye Mountain  
F Am B7 E7  
And your boat waits down by the quay  
Am AmM7 Am7 Dm  
The winds of night so softly are sighing  
F Am E7 Am  
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea
Dm  A  F  G
So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain
Bb  Dm  B7  E7
Wave goodbye to cares of the day
Am  AmM7  Am7  Dm
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
F  Am  E7  Am
Sail far away from lullaby bay

Dm // B7// E7// E7.

Am  AmM7  Am7  Dm
It isn’t far to Hushabye Mountain
F  Am  B7  E7
And your boat waits down by the quay
Am  AmM7  Am7  Dm
The winds of night so softly are sighing
F  Am  E7  Am
Soon they will fly your troubles to sea

Dm  A  F  G
So close your eyes on Hushabye Mountain
Bb  Dm  B7  E7
Wave goodbye to cares of the day
Am  AmM7  Am7  Dm
And watch your boat from Hushabye Mountain
F  Am  E7  Am
Sail far away from lullaby bay

outro  F // Am // E7 //  -  Amadd9
At first I was afraid I was petrified
I was thinking I could never live without you by my side
but then I spent so many nights just thinking how you did me wrong
And I grew strong I learned how to get along

And so you're back from outer space.
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face.
I should have changed that stupid lock. I should have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me.

Go on now go. Walk out the door.
Just turn around now, 'cos you're not welcome anymore.
.........Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye?
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?
Oh no not I, I will survive.
Oh, as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive.
I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give.
And I'll survive. I will survive.
I will Survive

Am   Dm   G  C  F  B7  E  E7

Am   Dm
I prayed the lord to give me strength not to fall apart.

G     C
Though I tried hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart.

F     B7
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself.

E     E7
I used to cry.       But now I hold my head up high.

Am   Dm
And you'll see me, somebody new.

G     C
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you.

F     B7
And so you felt like dropping in and just expect me to be free.

E     E7
But now I'm saving all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me.

Am   Dm
Go on now go.   Walk out the door.

G     C
Just turn around now, 'cos you're not welcome anymore.

F     B7
..............Weren't you the one who tried to crush me with goodbye?

E7     E7
Did you think I'd crumble? Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Am   Dm
Oh not not I,   I will survive.

G     C
As long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive.

F     Bb
I've got all my life to live. I've got all my love to give.

E     E7     Am
And I'll survive. I will surviiviiii ------- ivvvve.

Outro: repeat till bored and fade:

Am   Dm   G  C  F  B7  E  E7
Jamaica Farewell

Intro (Verse 1 chords....)  \( C / / / F / / / C / G7 / C / / / \ x2 \\

\( C \)                                    \( F \)                                    
Down the way, where the nights are gay  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
I took a trip on a sailing ship  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

Chorus  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
\( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
Won't be back for many a day.  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

\( C / / / F / / / C / G7 / C / / / \)  \\

\( C \)                                    \( F \)
Sounds of laughter everywhere,  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
And the dancing girls sway to and fro,  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
I must declare, my heart is there,  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
'Though I've been from Maine to Mexico.

Chorus  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,  
\( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
Won't be back for many a day.  
\( C \)                                    \( F \)
My heart is down, my head is turning around,  
\( C \)                                    \( G7 \)                                    \( C \)
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.
Down at the market, you can hear,
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bare,
Aki rice, swordfish are nice,
And the rum is fine any time of year.

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.

Down the way, where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica, I made a stop

But I'm sad to say, I'm on my way,
Won't be back for many a day.
My heart is down, my head is turning around,
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town.
Jolene

Intro:  Am, C, G, Am, G, Em, Am

Am       C           G           Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G                         Em                                Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am       C           G           Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G                                     Em                         Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am               C
Your beauty is beyond compare
G                        Am
With flaming locks of auburn hair
G                         Em                     Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am               C
Your smile is like a breath of spring
G                        Am
Your voice is soft like the summer rain
G                       Em                      Am
And I cannot compete with you Jolene

Am               C
He talks about you in his sleep
G                        Am
And there's nothing I can do to keep
G                       Em                      Am
From crying when he calls your name Jolene
Am               C
And I can easily understand
G                        Am
How you can easy take my man
G                       Em                      Am
But you don't know what he means to me Jolene
Am  C  G  Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
    G  Em  Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am  C  G  Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
    G  Em  Am
Please don't take him just because you can

Am  C
You can have your choice of men
    G  Am
But I could never love again
G  Em  Am
He's the only one for me Jolene.
Am  C
I had to have this talk to you
G  Am
My happiness depends on you
    G  Em  Am
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene.

Am  C  G  Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene,
    G  Em  Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Am  C  G  Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
    G  Em  Am
Please don't take him even though you can.

Am
Jolene, Jolene
Nah Neh Nah

**Intro:** Em / / / Em / / / Em / / / Em / / /

**Em**
I got on the phone and called the girls, said, meet me down at Curly Pearls, for a

**B7**
ney nah neh nah, (ney nah neh nah).

**Em**
In my high heeled shoes and fancy fads, I ran down the stairs, hailed me a cab, going

**B7**
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

**B7**
Ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah),

**A**
ohh, nah ney nah neh nah, (ney nah neh nah), la la laa.

**Em**
When I pushed the door I saw Eleanor and Mary Lou swinging on the floor, going

**B7**
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

**Em**
Sue came in in a silk sarong, she walzed across as they played that song, going

**B7**
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

**B7**
Ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah),

**A**
ohh, nah ney nah neh nah, (ney nah neh nah), la la laa.
Em    Em
Annie was a little late, she had to get out of a date with a
B7    B7
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

Em    Em
Curly fixed another drink, as the piano man began to sing that song
B7    B7
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

B7    B7
Ney nah neh nah, ney nah neh nah,

A    A    B7
ohh, nah ney nah neh nah, (ney nah neh nah), la la laa.

Em    Em
It was already half past three, but the night was young and so were we, dancing
B7    B7
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah),

Em    Em
Oh, Lord, did we have a ball, still singing, walking down that hall, that
B7    B7
ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah).

B7    B7
Ney nah neh nah,( ney nah neh nah),

A    A    B7    - Em
ohh, nah ney nah neh nah, (ney nah neh nah), la la laa.
PSYCHO KILLER

Intro:  A /// A /// G, A /// A /// G
A                                G
I can't seem to face up to the facts
A                                G
I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax
A                                G
I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire
A                                G
Don't touch me I'm a real live wire

F / / /                   G / / /
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
F                                G                    C
Run run run - run run run run a - way
F / / /                   G / / /
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Am
Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
F                                G                    C
Run run run - run run run run a - way
     F                  G
Oh oh oh - oh, ay ay ay ay ay

A /// A /// G, A /// A /// G
A                                G
You start a conversation, you can't even finish it
A                                G
You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything
A                                G
When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed
A                                G
Say something once, why say it again
Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
Run run run - run run run run a - way

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
Run run run - run run run run a - way
Oh oh oh - oh, ay ay ay ay ay

Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir - la, Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir - la
Realisant mon espoir, Je me lance, vers la gloire
Okaa aa aa aay , Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
We are vain and we are blind, I hate people when they're not polite

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
Run run run - run run run run a - way

Psycho killer, qu'est-ce que c'est

Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa - better
Run run run - run run run run a - way
Oh oh oh - oh, ay ay ay ay ay

**Rawhide**

\[↓−↓↑\]

**Intro**  \(\text{Dm} /// \text{Dm} ///\)

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{Dm} /// \text{Dm} /// \\
\text{Rollin' - rollin' - rollin'} & \quad \text{(x4), Rawhide}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{Rollin', rollin', rollin', though the streams are swollen}\ 
\text{F} \\
\text{Keep them doggies rollin', Rawhide}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{The rain, the wind and weather, hellbent for leather}\ 
\text{C} & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{Wishin my gal was by my side.}
\end{align*}
\]

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{Dm} \\
\text{All the things I'm missin', good vittles, love and kissin}\ 
\text{C} & \quad \text{Dm // C / Dm /// Dm ///} \\
\text{Are waitin' at the end of my ride}
\end{align*}
\]

**Chorus**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{Move 'em on - head 'em up, Head 'em up - move 'em on}\ 
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{Move 'em on -head 'em up, Rawhide}\ 
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{A7} \\
\text{Cut 'em out - ride 'em in, Ride 'em in - cut 'em out}\ 
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{Bb / A7/ Dm /// Dm ///} \\
\text{Cut 'em out - ride 'em in - Raw - hide}
\end{align*}
\]
Dm /// Dm /// ....

Dm                                    Dm
Keep movin', movin', movin', though they're disapprovin'
F
Keep them doggies movin', Rawhide

Dm                                          C                                   Dm
Don't try to understand 'em, just rope and throw and brand 'em,
C                      Bb                     A7
Soon we'll be livin' high and wide,

Dm                                        C                            Dm
My heart's calculatin', my true love will be waitin'

C                      Dm /  C /     Dm ///  Dm ///
Be waitin' at the end of my ride

Chorus
Dm                                              A7
Move 'em on - head 'em up, Head 'em up - move 'em on
Dm                                          A7
Move 'em on - head 'em up, Rawhide

Dm                                                      A7
Cut 'em out - ride 'em in, Ride 'em in - cut 'em out
Dm                                 Bb/       A7/    Dm ///  Dm ///
Cut 'em out - ride 'em in - Raw - hide

outro
Dm                                              Dm ///  Dm //.
Rollin' - rollin' - rollin' (x4) Rawhide

Raaaaaaw - hiiiiide
St James Infirmary Blues

(intro: Em- B7 -Em)

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
I went down to St. James Infirmary To see my baby there,

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
She was lyin' on a long white table, So sweet, so cool, so fair.

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
I went down to old Joe's barroom, On the corner by the square

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
They were serving the drinks as usual, And the usual crowd was there.

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
On my left stood old Joe McKennedy, And his eyes were bloodshot red;

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
He turned to the crowd around him, These are the words he said:

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Let her go, let her go, God bless her; Wherever she may be

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
She may search the wide world over. And never find a sweet man like me

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Oh, when I die, please bury me, In my ten dollar Stetson hat;

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Put a twenty-dollar gold piece on my watch chain, So my friends'll know I died standin' pat.

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Get six gamblers to carry my coffin. Six chorus girls to sing me a song.

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
Put a twenty-piece jazz band on my tail gate, To raise Hell as we go along

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Let her go, let her go, God bless her; Wherever she may be

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
She may search the wide world over. And never find a sweet man like me

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7
Now that's the end of my story. Let's have another round of booze

Em  B7  Em  C6  B7  Em
And if anyone should ask you just tell them, I've got the St. James Infirmary blues

Em  C6  B7  Em
Oh yea, I've got the St. James Infirmary blues
**Summer Nights**


**Verse 1:**
C F G F C F G F
Summer lovin' had me a blast, Summer lovin', happened so fast
C F G A D G D G
I met a girl crazy for me, Met a boy, cute as can be
C F G A Dm G C
Summer days driftin' away, to uh-oh those summer nights
C C

[oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?
F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?
C F G F C F G F

[aha--tu-dub-aha--tu-dub-tu-aha--tu-dub-tu-dub-dub]

**Verse 2**
C F G F C F G F
She swam by me, she got a cramp, He ran by me, got my suit damp
C F G A D G D G
I saved her life, she nearly drowned, He showed off, splashing around
C F G A Dm G C
Summer sun, something's begun, but uh-oh those summer nights

[oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?
F D G C
Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?
C F G F C F G F

Verse 3:
C   F       G    F
Took her bowlin' in the Arcade,  We went strollin', drank lemonade
C   F       G    A   D
We made out under the dock,   We stayed up 'til ten o'clock
C   F       G    A   Dm   G   C
Summer fling don't mean a thing, but uh-oh those summer nights
[oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]
   F       D       G    C
Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag
   F       D       G    C
Tell me more, tell me more, cause he sounds like a drag
C   F       G    F   C   F   G   F
[shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa]
[shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa]

Verse 4:
C   F       G    F   C
He got friendly, holdin' my hand,  Well she got friendly, down in the sand
C   F       G    A   D
He was sweet, just turned eighteen,  Well she was good, you know what I mean
C   F       G    A   Dm   G   C
Summer heat, boy and girl meet, but uh-oh those summer nights
   F       D       G    C
Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he spend?
   F       D       G    C
Tell me more, tell me more, could she get me a friend?

Verse 5: langzaam
C   F       G    F   C   F   G   F
It turned colder - that's where it ends,  So I told her we'd still be friends
C   F       G    A   D   G   D   G
Then we made our true love vow,  Wonder what she's doing now
C   F       G    A   Dm   G   N.C.
Summer dreams ripped at the seams, bu-ut,   oh,  those su-ummer nights....

Big finish
C   F       C   Dm    C   C
Tell me more, tell me more! More, mooooo---oore
Summer Wine
↓↓↑−↑↓↑

Am           G
V Strawberries, cherries and an Angel's kiss in spring
Am           G
My summer wine is really made from all these things

Am /// Am /// Am /// Am ///

Am           G
M: I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to
Am           G
A song that I had only sang to just a few
Dm           Am
She saw my silver spurs and said let's pass some time
Dm           Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm G       Am
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

Am           G
V: Strawberries, cherries and an Angel's kiss in spring
Am           G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm           Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm           Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm G       Am
Ohh-oh Am
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

Am           G
M: My eye grew heavy and my lips they could not speak
Am           G
I tried to get up but I couldn't find my feet
Dm           Am
She reassured me with an unfamiliar line
Dm           Am
And then she gave to me more summer wine
Dm G       Am
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine
Am          G
V: Strawberries, cherries and an Angel's kiss in spring
Am          G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm          Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm          Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm          G  Am
Mmm- mm summer wine

Am          G
M: When I woke up, the sun was shining in my eyes
Am          G
My silver spurs were gone, my head felt twice it's size
Dm          Am
She took my silver spurs, a dollar and a dime
Dm          Am
And left me cravin' for more summer wine
Dm          G  Am
Ohh-oh-oh summer wine

Am          G
V Strawberries, cherries and an Angel's kiss in spring
Am          G
My summer wine is really made from all these things
Dm          Am
Take off your silver spurs and help me pass the time
Dm          Am
And I will give to you summer wine
Dm          G  Am
Mmm- mm summer wine
**Sway**

*Intro:*   Em – B7 – Em

When ma - rim - ba - rh - ythms
B7                                            Em
Start to play, dance with me, make me sway.

Em                    B7                                Em
Like the lazy ocean hugs the shore, hold me close, sway me more.

Em                    B7                                Em
Like a flower bending in the breeze, bend with me, sway with ease.

Em                    B7                                Em
When we dance you have a way with me, stay with me, sway with me.

n.c.                D7                                      G6
Other dancers may be on the floor, but my eyes dear will see only you.

G6                    B7                                      Em
Only you have that magic technique, when we sway I go weak.

n.c.                B7                                      Em
I can hear the sounds of violins, long before, it begins.

Em                    B7                                Em
Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

**Instrumental**

Em /// B7 /// B7 /// Em /// Em /// B7 /// B7 /// Em ///

Em /// B7 /// B7 /// Em /// Em /// B7 /// B7 /// Em ///

n.c.                D7                                      G6
Other dancers may be on the floor, but my eyes dear will see only you.

G6                    B7                                      Em
Only you have that magic technique, when we sway I go weak.

n.c.                B7                                      Em
I can hear the sounds of violins, long before, it begins.

Em                    B7                                      Em
Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.

Em                    B7                                      Em
Make me thrill as only you know how, sway me smooth, sway me now.
Wonderful World

**Intro:** C/// Am/// C/// Am///

**Verse 1:**
C Am F G
Don't know much about history, Don't know much bi-ology
C Am
Don't know much about a science book,
F G
Don't know much about the French I took.

**Chorus 1:**
C F C F
But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you love me too;
G C
What a wonderful world this could be.

**Verse 2:**
C Am F G
Don't know much about ge-ography, Don't know much trigo-nometry.
C Am F G
Don't know much about algebra, Don't know what a slide rule is for.

**Chorus 2:**
C F C F
But I do know one and one is two, And if this one could be with you;
G C
What a wonderful world this could be.
Bridge 1:

G     C     G     C
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, But I'm tryin' to be.
D7    C     D7    G7
Cos maybe by being an 'A' student, baby, I could win your love for me.

Verse 3:

C   Am  F   G
Don't know much about history, Don't know much bi-ology.
C   Am
Don't know much about a science book,
F     G
Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus 3:

C   F   C   F
But I do know one and one is two, And if this one could be with you;
G     C
What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 4:

C   Am  F   G
La ta, ta ta ta ta..... history, Mmm'mm........ bi-ology
C   Am  F   G
Wo'oh, la ta ta ta .......... science book, Mmm.mm.. French I took.

Chorus 4:

C   F   C   F
But I do know that I love you, And I know that if you love me too;
G     C   F   C.
What a wonderful world this could be