Chipmunks Roasting Over an Open Fire

Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

Bob Rivers

First Sung Note:C d d d du 1 2 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xj-jGAJgZY

[C] Chipmunks [Dm] roasting on an [Em] open [Am] fire [C] Hot sauce [C7] dripping from their [F] toes[E7]

[Am] Yuletide [Fm] squirrels fresh [C] filleted by the [B7] choir

[E7] They poked [Bb7] hot skewers through their [G7] nose

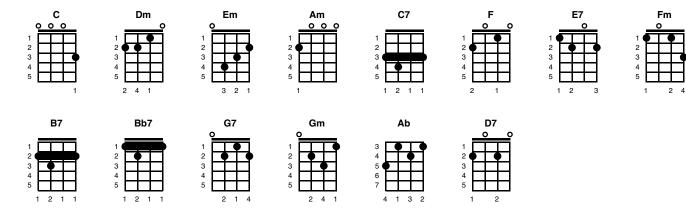
[G7] Everybody [C] knows some [Dm] pepper and a [Em] garlic [Am] clove Will [C] help to [C7] make them seasoned [F] right

[Am] Tiny [Fm] rats with a crisp [C] golden [B7] coat

Will [Em] really [Am] hit the [F] spot [G7] to[C]-night

And now when [Gm] Santa sees his [Am] tray
There'll be some [Bb7] homemade chipmunk [Gm] jerky for his [Am] sleigh
And every [Ab] hungry child is gonna [Bb7] spy
To see if [D7] chipmunks really sing when they [Fm] fry [G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm] brushing on [Em] some honey [Am] glaze
To [C] keep them [C7] crisp and juicy [F] too
[Am] Let's hope they get [Fm] served, many [C] times many [B7] ways
Tasty [Em] chip-[Am]-munks, [F] for [C] you



Crescent City Blues

Gordon Jenkins

Key of D 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note:

D du D du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eloMTom-fpI

Recorded by Beverly Mahr 1953

- [D] I hear the train a-comin, it's rolling 'round the [D7] bend
- [G7] And I ain't been kissed lord since I don't know [D7] when
- [G7] The boys in Crescent City don't seem to know I'm [D7] here
- [A7] That lonesome whistle seems to tell me, [G7] Sue, disap-[D7]-pear
- [D] When I was just a baby my mama told me, [D7] Sue,
- [G7] When you're grown up I want that you should go and see [D7] and do
- [G7] But I'm stuck in Crescent City just watching life mosey [D7] by
- [A7] When I hear that whistle blowing, I [G7] hang my head and [D7] cry
- [D] I see the rich folks eating in that fancy dining [D7] car
- [G7] They're probably having pheasant breast and eastern [D7] caviar
- [G7] Now I ain't crying envy and I ain't crying [D7] me
- [A7] It's just that they get to see things [G7] that I've never [D7] seen
- [D] If I owned that lonesome whistle, if that railroad train was [D7] mine
- [G7] I bet I'd find a man a little farther down the [D7] line
- [G7] Far from Crescent City is where I'd like to [D7] stay
- [A7] And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my [G7] blues [D7] away









Dirty Old Town

Ewan McColl, 1949

Key of D 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note: D

du Du d Du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pupVjQBwASo

[A] [D] [A] [Bm7] [F#m]

I met my [D] love by the gas works wall Dreamed a [G] dream by the old ca-[D]-nal [D] I kissed my girl by the factory [D] wall Dirty old [A] town dirty old [Bm7] town

Clouds are **[D]** drifting across the moon Cats are **[G]** prowling on their **[D]** beat **[D]** Spring's a girl from the streets at **[D]** night Dirty old **[A]** town dirty old **[Bm7]** town

I heard a [D] siren from the docks Saw a [G] train set the night on [D] fire [D]I smelled the spring on the smoky [D]wind Dirty old [A] town dirty old [Bm7] town

I'm gonna [D] make me a big sharp axe Shining [G] steel tempered in the [D] fire [D]I'll chop you down like an old dead [D]tree Dirty old [A] town dirty old [Bm7] town

I met my [D] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [G] dream by the old ca-[D]-nal
[D]I kissed my girl by the factory [D]wall
Dirty old [Em] town......dirty old [Bm7] town
Dirty old [A] town dirty old [Bm7] town













El Condor Pasa

Key of Em 100 BPM in 4/4

Daniel Alomía Robles - 1913; English Lyrics - Paul Simon 1969

First Sung Note:C

d du d du 1 2& 3 4&

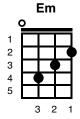
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QqJvqMeaDtU

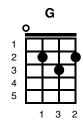
[Em] I'd rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Em] would I'd rather be a hammer than a [G] nail Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Em] would

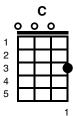
[C] Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's here and gone
a [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its saddest sound
It s saddest [Em] sound

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
Yes I would, if I could, I surely [Em] would
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my [G] feet
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely [Em] would

[C] Away, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's here and gone
a [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its saddest sound
It s saddest [Em] sound







Girl of the North Country

Bob Dylan - 1963

Key of G 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note: G d du D du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g77wH68dFC8

Chorus:

- [G] If you're [Bm] travellin' in the [C] North Country [G] fair.
- [G] Where the winds hit [Bm] heavy on the [C] border [G] line.
- [G] Remember [Bm] me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
- [G] For she was [Bm] once a [C] true love of [G] mine.
- [G] If you [Bm] go where the [C] snowflakes [G] fall.
- [G] The rivers [Bm] freeze [C] and summer [G] ends
- [G] Please see for [Bm] me she's [C] wearing a coat so [G] warm.
- [G] To keep her [Bm] from the [C] howling [G] winds.
- [G] Please see for [Bm] me that her [C] hair's hanging [G] down.
- [G] Her golden [Bm] curls [C] roll down her [G] breast.
- [G] Please see for [Bm] me that her [C] hair's hanging [G] down.
- [G] Cause that's the [Bm] way I re-[C]-member her [G] best.

Chorus:

- [G] Wondrin' [Bm] if she [C] remembers at [G] all
- [G] Many [Bm] times [C] I've often [G] prayed
- [G] In the [Bm] darkness [C] of my [G] night
- [G] In the [Bm] brightness [C] of my [G] day

- [G] She was [Bm] once a [C] true love of [G] mine.
- [G] She was [Bm] once a [C] true love of [G] mine.







Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

Paul Linke - 1907

First Sung Note:A d du d du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8myK93FqbYc

- [G] Shine little glow-worm, [D7] glimmer, glimmer,
- [D7] shine little glow-worm, [G] glimmer, glimmer.
- [G] Lead us lest too [D7] far we wander,
- [Am7] love's sweet voice is [D7] calling [G] vonder.
- [G] Shine little glow-worm, [D7] glimmer, glimmer,
- [D7] Hey, there, don't get [G] dimmer, dimmer,
- [G] Light the path be-[A7]-low, above,
- [D7] And lead us [Am7] on to [G]love!
- [G] Glow little glow-worm, [D7] fly of fire,
- [D7] Glow like an incan-[G]-descent wire,
- [G] Glow for the female [D7] of the species,
- [Am7] Turn on the [D7] AC [G] and the DC.
- [G] This night could use a [D7] little brightnin',
- [D7] Light up you little ol' [G] bug of lightnin',
- [G] When you gotta glow, you [A7] gotta glow,
- [D7] Glow little [Am7] glowworm, [G] glow.

Instrumental Break (?)

- [G] Glow little glow-worm, [D7]glow and glimmer,
- [D7] Swim through the sea of [G] night, little swimmer.
- [G] Thou aeronautical [D7] boll weevil,
- [Am7]Illuminate [D7] yon [G] woods primeval.
- [G] See how the shadows [D7] deep and darken.
- [D7] You and your chick should [G] get to sparkin',
- [G] I got a gal that [A7] I love so,
- [D7]Glow little [Am7]glowworm, [G] glow. [E7]
- [A] Glow little glow-worm, [E7] turn the key on,
- [E7] You are equipped with tail-[A]-light neon,
- [A] You got a cute vest-[E7]-pocket Mazda,
- [Bm7]Which you can make both [E7] slow [A] and fazta.
- [A] I don't know who [E7] you took a shine to,
- [E7] Or who you're out to [A] make a sign to,
- [A] I got a gal that [B7] I love so,
- [E7]Glow little [Bm7] glowworm, [A] glow!
- [E7]Glow little [Bm7] glowworm, [A] glow!

[E7]Glow little [Bm7] glowworm, [A] glow!

















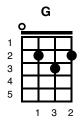
I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

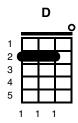
Gayla Peevey (1953)

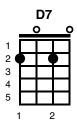
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First Sung Note: G
                                                                     du
                                                        d du d
                                                                     4&
                                                        1 2& 3
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oOzszFIBcE
I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7]-joy
I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?
He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just [A] bring him through the front door,
That's the easy thing to [D7] do
I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,
[G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise
When I [G] open up my eyes
To see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there
I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
[A] I only like hippopota-[D]-muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too
[G] / / / [G] / / /
[G] / / / [D] / / /
[D7] Mom says the hippo would eat me up, but then
[A] Teacher says a hippo is a vegetari-[D7]-an
[G] / / / [G] / / /
[G] / / / [D] / / /
There's [D7] lots of room for him in our two-car garage
I'd [A] feed him there and wash him there and give him his mas-[D7]-sage
I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning
[G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise
When I [G] open up my eyes
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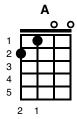
To see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

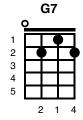
I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceros-se-ses [A] I only like hippopota-[D7] mu-se-ses And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too! [G] \downarrow [D7] \downarrow [G] \downarrow

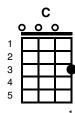


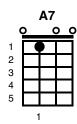












Lodi

John Fogerty - 1969

First Sung Note: C d du D du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yA7iGxV6rt4

Intro .. [C] [F] [C]

[C] It was just about a year ago,
I [F] set out on the [C] road
Seeking my [Em] fame and [Am] fortune,
[Dm] looking for a pot of [G] gold
Well [C] things got [Em] bad and [Am] things got worse
I [F] guess you know the [C] tune
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi a-[F-]gain [C]

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be [F] walking out if I [C] go I was just [Em] passing [Am] through, must be [Dm] seven months or [G] more I [C] ran out of [Em] time and [Am] money, [F] looks like they took my [C] friends Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]-ain [C]

The man from the magazine, said [F] I was on my [C] way Somewhere I [Em] lost con-[Am-]nections, I [Dm] ran out of songs to [G] play I [C] came into [Em] town, a [Am] one night stand [F] Looks like my plans fell [C] through Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag-[F-]ain [C]

[G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] (Mmmmmmmm)

[D] If only I had a dollar, for [G] every song I've [D] sung

Every [F#m] time I [Bm] had to play,

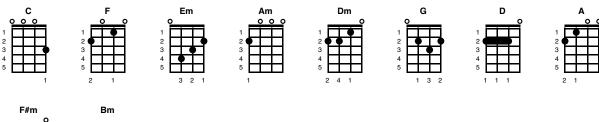
while [Em] people sat there [A] drunk

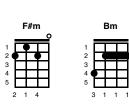
You [D] know I'd [F#m] catch the [Bm] next train,

[G] back to where I [D] live

[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag-[G]-ain

[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag-[G]-ain [D] [G]





Make Your Chair Hang Low

TUG

Key of G 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note:C

d d d du 1 2 3 4&

[G]When the songs are done, and you're leaving at a run

[G]There's one thing to do [D]before we're finally through [D]Grab your [G]chair like that and Hang it on the rack

[G]Make your [G]chair [D]hang [G]low

[G]Don't hang it too high, it will poke you in the eye

[G]It will stick in the door and [D]tumble to the floor

[D]Hang it [G]on the second rail and you'll never fail

[G]To make your [G]chair [D]hang [G]low

DAVID!

[G]Make your chair hang low, let it wobble to and fro

[G]It will go through the door [D]like it's been there before

[D]Next [G]month we'll all be here again, to play with all our friends

[G]Cause our [G]chairs [D]hang [G]low

Our [G]chairs [D]hang [G]low!





du

4&

d

du

2&

d

3

Traditional - first published in 1913

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First Sung Note:F
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU
[F]
[F] In constant [C] sorrow all through his [F] days
[F] I am a man of constant [Bb] sorrow
I've seen [C] trouble [C7] all my [F] days.
[F] I bid farewell to old [Bb] Kentucky
The place where [C] I [C7] was born and [F] raised.
(The place where [C] he was [C7] born and [F] raised.)
[F] For six long years I've been in [Bb] trouble
No pleasure [C] here [C7] on earth I've [F] found.
[F] For in this world I'm bound to [Bb] ramble
I have no [C] friends [C7] to help me [F] now.
(He has no [C] friends [C7] to help him [F] now.)
[F] It's fare thee well my own true [Bb] lover
I never [C] expect [C7] to see you [F] again.
[F] For I'm bound to ride that Northern [Bb] railroad
Perhaps I'll [C] die [C7] upon this [F] train.
(Perhaps he'll [C] die [C7] upon that [F] train.)
[F] You can bury me in some deep [Bb] valley
For many [C] years [C7] where I may [F] lay.
[F] Then you may learn to love [Bb] another
While I am [C] sleeping [C7] in my [F] grave.
(While he is [C] sleeping [C7] in his [F] grave.)
[F] Maybe your friends think I'm just a [Bb] stranger
My face you [C] never [C7] will see [F] again.
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[F] But there is one promise that is [Bb] given, I'll meet you [C] on [C7] God's golden [F] shore. (He'll meet you [C] on [C7] God's golden [F] shore.)









Miles and Miles of Texas

Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

Tommy Camfield and Diane Johnson

First Sung Note: C D du D du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTh-4Ss07AE

- [C] I was born in Louisiana [F] down on the old [C] bayou
- [F] Raised on shrimp and [C] catfish and [D7] Mammy's good [G7] gumbo
- [C] I got the ramblin' fever said [F] goodbye to maw and [C] paw
- [F] Crossed that old Red [C] River [A7] and [D7] this is [G7]what I [C]saw

Chorus:

[C] I saw miles and miles of Texas all the stars up in the [G7] sky I saw [C] miles and miles of Texas gonna live here [G7] 'til I [C] die

[C] I rode up in to Austin the [F] cradle of the [C] West

[F] Just ask any [C] cowboy he'll [D7] tell you that its the [G7] best

And I [C] met a Texas beauty I got [F] friendly with her [C] Paw

I [F] looked into her [C] big blue [A7] eyes and [D7] this is [G7] what I [C] saw

Chorus:

[C] I started tamin' broncos [F] made every [C] rodeo

[F] Until I met a [C] tough one you know his [D7] name was Devil [G7] Joe And I[C] grabbed hold of his bridle just to [F]ride this old out-[C]-law He [F] threw me from the [C] saddle [A7]and [D7]this is [G7]what I [C]saw











Nyquil Blues

Herb Steiner - 1976

Key of G 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note: D D du D du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-9jy553zzY

Everyone sing first pass Instrumentals second pass

[G] Well gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my [G] body needs [G7] [C7] Gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my body [G] needs Anal-[D7]-gesic decongestant, [C7] with an anti-hista-[G]-mine [D7]

[G] I went to 7-11, the man says "what you need"?

[G] I say " a roll of duct tape and a [G7] case of Nyquil please"

[C7] Gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my body [G] needs Anal-[D7]-gesic decongestant, [C7] with an anti-hista-[G]-mine [D7]

[G] Take only as directed, don't exceed the proper dose

[G] Keep out of reach of children, keep [G7] the bathroom cabinet closed

Vocals - 2nd pass

[C7] Gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my body [G] needs Anal-[D7]-gesic decongestant, [C7] with an anti-hista-[G]-mine [D7]

[G] They call me Nyquil junkie,I don't know what they mean

[G] But I just can't be satisfied [G7] unless my tongue is green

[C7] Gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my body [G] needs
Anal-[D7]-gesic decongestant, [C7] with an anti-hista-[G]-mine [D7]
[G] Well gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my [G] body needs [G7]
[C7] Gimme a bottle of Nyquil, that restful sleep my body [G] needs
Anal-[D7]-gesic decongestant, [C7] with an anti-hista-[G]-mine [D7]

Repeat to beginning









Shady Grove

Traditional

Key of Dm 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note:D d du Du du 1 2& 3& 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-kaG1NuLZM

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime, [Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall, If I can't get the [C] girl I love, [Am] Won't have [C] none at [Dm] all.

Chorus:

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love, [Dm] Shady [C] grove, I [Dm] say, Shady grove, [C] my little love, I'm [Am] bound for [C] shady [Dm] grove.

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string
[Dm] Made of [C] golden [Dm] twine
Every tune I'd [C] play on it
I [Am] wish that [C] girl were [Dm] mine

Chorus:

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread [Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew I'd sew that pretty [C] girl to my side And [Am] down the [C] road I'd [Dm] go

Chorus:

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance [Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance I [Am] come here [C] to [Dm] marry

Chorus:

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home [Dm] My wife, I [C] try to [Dm] please her The more I try, the [C] worse she gets Damned [Am] if I don't [C] leave [Dm] her







Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

Wagon Wheel

Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

First Sung Note: F# D du Du du 1 2& 3& 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E

[F] Headed down south to the [C] land of the pines
And I'm [Dm] thumbin' my way into [Bb] North Caroline
[F] Starin' up the road, [C] Pray to God I see [Bb] headlights
I [F] made it down the coast in [C] seventeen hours
[Dm] Pickin' me a bouquet of [Bb] dogwood flowers
And [F] I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can [C] see my baby to [Bb] night

Chorus:

So [F] rock me mama like a [C] wagon wheel, [Dm] Rock me mama any [Bb] way you feel,

[F] Hey [C] mama [Bb] rock me

[F] Rock me mama like the [C] wind and the rain

[Dm] Rock me mama like a [Bb] south-bound train,

[F] Hey [C] mama [Bb] rock me

[F] Runnin' from the cold up in [C] New England

I was [Dm] born to be a fiddler in an [Bb] old-time stringband

My [F] baby plays the guitar, [C] I pick a banjo [Bb] now

Oh, the [F] North country winters keep a [C] gettin' me now

Lost my [Dm] money playin' poker so I [Bb] had to up and leave

But I [F] ain't a turnin' back, To [C] livin' that old life no [Bb] more

Chorus:

One Strum Per Chord

[F] Walkin' to the south [C] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Dm] trucker out of Philly, Had a [Bb] nice long toke
But [F] he's a headed west from the [C] Cumberland Gap, To [Bb] Johnson City,
Tennessee

And I [F] gotta get a move on be-[C]-fore the sun I hear my [Dm] baby callin' my name, And I [Bb] know that she's the only one And [F] if I die in Raleigh, At [C] least I will die [Bb] free









Walk Right In

Gus Cannon - 1929

Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note: C

d- Du d- Du 1 2& 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQD1Jsj1d3w

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C]Every-[Am7]-body's [C] talkin' [Am7] 'bout a [C] new [Am7] way of [C]walkin' [Am7]

[C] Do you want to lose your [A7] mind?

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B]ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair hang [C] down [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B]ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair hang [C]down [G7]

[C]Every-[Am7]-body's [C] talkin' [Am7]'bout a [C] new [Am7] way of [C]walkin' [Am7]

[C] Do you want to lose your [A7]mind?

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Baby, let your [G7] hair hang [C] down [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [G7]

[C]Every-[Am7]-body's [C] talkin' [Am7] 'bout a [C] new [Am7] way of [C]walkin' [Am7]

[C] Do you want to lose your [A7] mind?

[C] Walk right in, [C] sit [B] ri-[Bb]-ght [A7] down

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [A7]

[D7] Daddy, let your [G7] mind roll [C] on [B] [C] (slide)















Waltzing Matilda

Traditional - Australian

Key of C 100 BPM in 4/4

First Sung Note:E d d d du 1 2 3 4&

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwvazMc5EfE

- [C] Once a jolly [G] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong
- [C] Under the [Am] shade of a [F] coolibah [G7] tree

And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

- [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
- [C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[F] tilda with [G7] me

And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited 'til his [F] billy boiled

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

- [C] Down came a [G] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
- [C] Up jumped the [Am] swagman and [F] grabbed him with [G7] glee

And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

- [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
- [C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[F] tilda with [G7] me

And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tucker bag

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

- [C] Up rode the [G] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred
- [C] Up rode the [Am] troopers, [F] one, two, [G7] three
- [C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
- [C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Chorus:

- [C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda
- [C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[F] tilda with [G7] me
- [C] Where's that jolly [E7] jumbuck you've [Am] got there in your [F] tucker bag?
- [C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Solo --

[C] Up jumped the [G] swagman, and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong

[C] You'll never [Am] take me a-[F] live said [G7] he
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong
[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] waltzing Matilda

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[F] tilda with [G7] me

And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you're [Am] passing by that [F] billabong

[C] You'll come a-[Am] waltzing Ma-[G7]-tilda with [C] me

Repeat

[C] \downarrow You'll come a-[Am] \downarrow waltzing Ma-[G7] \downarrow tilda with [C] \downarrow me













You Are My Luz Del Sol

First Sung Note: E

Rhumba Strum

http://www.ukulelemag.com/stories/ukulele-lesson-daniel-ward-fl...

[Em]You are my [Em] sunshine my only sunshine You make me [Am] happy when skies are [Em] grey You'll never [Am] know dear how much I [Em] love you Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way

The other [Em] night dear as I lay sleeping I dreamed I [Am] held you in my [Em] arms But when I [Am] woke dear I was mis-[Em]-taken Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way

You are my [Em] sunshine my only sunshine You make me [Am] happy when skies are [Em] grey You'll never [Am] know dear how much I [Em] love you Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way

You are my [Em] sunshine my only sunshine You make me [Am] happy when skies are [Em] grey You'll never [Am] know dear how much I [Em] love you Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way

Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way Please don't [C6] take my [B7] sunshine a [Em] way







