



FUC's

Song Book #1

Freshwater Ukulele Group

2018



Freshwater Ukulele Group

When Freshwater Community Library first arranged a ukulele class for beginners back in March 2017, we had no idea of the amount of interest and enthusiasm that would be generated within the local community.

Now a year later, I'm delighted to present our very own first songbook that has been put together from a variety of sources and contributors.

The songs included within our booklet originate from some of the world's greatest artists and musicians but we have interpreted their music, in our own unique way, to provide fun and merriment when we practise and perform.

I would like to thank FOFL for allowing us to use the library and supporting us throughout.

I would also like to thank those members of FUG that have written, strummed along to and sung these fine songs. I hope you continue to enjoy playing the ukulele as much as we all do.

Our group is always open to ALL, young and old. If you think you might enjoy the fun and camaraderie of community singing and playing your ukulele, come and join us.

Contact details are available from Freshwater Library
I hope you enjoy our Songbook
Alistair

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1. Obla-Di Obla-Da (Lennon / MacCartney)

C

Desmond has a barrow in the market place, Molly is a singer in the band,

C7

F

C

C

Desmond says to Molly , girl I like your face and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

CHORUS C

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

G7

C

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store, buys a twenty carat golden ring

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 C

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

C/Csus4/C

F

C

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

(Ha ha ha ha ha ha)

C

G7

C

Happy ever after in the market place, Desmond lets the children lend a hand

C7

F

C

G7

Molly Stays at home and does her pretty face and in the evening she still sings

C

it with the band

CHORUS C

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

G Am F

G7 C

Obla - di , Obla - da, life goes on Brah, Lala how the life goes on

Am // F G7 C

And if you want some fun... Sing Obla - di bla-da

2. Help From My Friends 2022 (Lennon- MacCartney)

INTRO **F² C² G⁴ - F² C² G² / Em7² / D⁴ / D7⁴**

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

What would you do if I sang out of tune? Would you stand up and walk out on me?

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll try not to sing out of key

CHORUS

F² **C²** **G**

Oh I get by with a little help from my friends

F² **C²** **G**

Mm get high with a little help from my friends

F² **C²** **G² / Em7² / D⁴ / D7⁴**

Oh I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

What do I do when my love is away? Does it worry you to be alone?

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

How do I feel at the end of the day? Are you sad because you're on your own?

CHORUS - F² C² G x 3

G² **Em7** **A** **G²** **F²** **G**

Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love

Em7 **A** **G²** **F²** **C**

Could it be anybody? I just want someone to love

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

Do you believe in a love at first sight? Yes I'm certain that it happens all the time

G² **D²** **Am** **D²** **D7²** **G**

What do you see when you turn out the light? I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

CHORUS F² C² G x 3 adding...

F² **C²** **G²** **C²** **Cm⁴ G***

Yes I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my friends.

3. Save The Last Dance For Me (The Drifters Pomus / Shuman- 1962)

INTRO SILENT

(Tacet) C

G7

You can dance every dance with the guy who gives you the eye let him hold you tight.

G7

C

C7

You can smile every smile for the man who held your hand 'neath the pale moonlight.

F

C

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darling, save the last dance for me.

(Tacet) C

G7

Oh I know, that the music's fine like sparkling wine go and have your fun

G7

C

C7

Laugh and sing, but while we're apart don't give your heart to anyone

F

C

But don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darling, save the last dance for me.

Tacet)

G7

C

Baby don't you know I love you so, can't you feel it when we touch?

G7

C

I will never never let you go. I love you oh so much.

(Tacet) C

G7

You can dance , go and carry on till the night is gone and it's time to go

G7

C

C7

If he asks, if you're all alone, can he take you home, you must tell him no,

F

C

'Cos don't forget who's taking you home and in whose arms you're gonna be

G7

C

So darling, save the last dance for me. **stop!**

A Capella All : So darling save the last dance for me.

Ladies only : Save the last dance for me. // **C** (Cha cha cha)

4. Barbara Anne (The Beachboys / Pete Townsend)

(Tacet)

Bah bah bah Barbara Ann, / Bah bah bah Barbara Ann, / Bah bah bah Barbara

Barbara [G] Ann... take my [C] hand... Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance [G]* Lookin' for romance

[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I [G] thought I'd take a chance

With Barbara [C] Ann... Barbara Ann take my [G] hand

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

(Tacet G) Bah bah bah Bah Barbara Ann Bah bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

Barbara [G] Ann... take my [C] hand... Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

Inst: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]* Tried Peggy Sue [G]* tried Betty Lou

[G]* tried Mary Lou but I [G] knew you wouldn't do

Barbara [C] Ann... Barbara Ann take my [G] hand

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

(Tacet G) Bah bah bah Bah Barbara Ann Bah bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

Barbara [G] Ann... take my [C] hand... Barbara [G] Ann

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann

[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann

You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'

Barbara [G] Ann Bah bah Bah Barbara [G] Ann

* single strike

5. King of the Road (Roger Miller)

C F G7 C

Trailers for sale or rent. Rooms to let fifty cents

F G7

No phone, no pool, no pets , Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but....

C F G7 C

Two hours of pushing broom buys an Eight by twelve four bit room,

F G7 // C

I'm a Man of means by no means, King of the road.

C F G7 C

Third boxcar midnight train. Destination Bangor, Maine

F G7

Old worn out suit and shoes, I don't pay no union dues, I smoke

C F G7 C

Old stogies I have found Short, but not too big around,

F G7// C

I'm a Man of means by no means, King of the road.

F G7 C

I know every engineer on every train. All of their children all of their names

F G7

And every handout in every town. Every lock that ain't locked when
no one's around, I sing...

C F G7 C

Trailers for sale or rent. Rooms to let fifty cents

F G7

No phone, no pool, no pets , Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but....

C F G7 C

Two hours of pushing broom buys an Eight by twelve four bit room,

F G7 // C

I'm a Man of means by no means, King of the road.

G7 // C G7 // C G7 / C /

King of the road. King of the road.

6. Bad Moon Rising (Creedence Clearwater Revival - John Fogerty)

INTRO - G D7 C G

G D7 C G D7 C G

I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

D7 C G D7 C G

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

C G

Don't go round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D7 C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.

D7 C G D7 C G

I hear hurricanes a blowin', I know the end is coming soon

D7 C G D7 C G

I fear rivers overflowin' I hear the voice of rage and ruin

C G

Don't go round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D7 C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.

[Play Verse instrumental - then sing chorus}

D7 C G D7 C G

Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die

D7 C G D7 C G

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye

C G

Don't go round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D7 C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.

C G

Don't go round tonight, it's bound to take your life

D7 C G

There's a bad moon on the rise.....C/G

7. Lean On Me (Bith Withers 1972)

* single strike

C* F* C* Em* / G7*

Sometimes in our lives, we all have pain, we all have sor-row

C* F* C* G7* C

But, if we are wise, we know that there's always to - morrow

F C Em / G7

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

C F C G7 C

For it won't be long, till I'm going to need somebody to lean on

C F C Em / G7

Please swallow your pride if I have things you need to bor- row

C F C G7 C

For no one can fill those of your needs that you won't let show

F C Em / G7

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

C F C G7 C

For it won't be long, till I'm going to need somebody to lean on

A Capella/ Clap

So just call on me brother when you need a hand,

We all need somebody to lean on

I just might have a problem that you 'll understand

We all need somebody to lean on.

C F C Em / G7

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend, I'll help you carry on

C F C G7 C

For it won't be long, till I'm going to need somebody to lean on

F C Em / G7

If there is a load you have to bear that you can't carry

Slow

C F C G7 C G7 C G7 C

I'm right up the road I'll share your load if you just call me....call me....call me

8. Sunny Afternoon (The Kinks / Ray Davies)

INTRO Dm⁴ A7⁴ Dm⁴ A7⁴

Dm **C** **F** **C**

The taxman's taken all my dough and left me in my stately home

A7 **Dm** **C** **F** **C**

Lazing on a sunny afternoon. And I can't sail my yacht, he's taken everything I've got,

A7 **Dm**

All I've got's this sunny afternoon.

D7 **G7** **C7** **F / A7**

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze, I got a big fat mama trying to break me

Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7 - C7** **F** **A7** **Dm/ A7**

And I love to live so pleasantly, Live this life of luxu-ry, Lazing on a sunny afternoon

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **A7**

In the summertime **In the summertime** **In the summertime**

instrumental **Dm⁴ A7⁴** **Dm⁴ A7⁴**

Dm **C** **F** **C**

My girlfriend's run off with my car And gone back to her ma and pa

A7 **Dm** **C** **F** **C**

Telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty. Now I'm sitting here, sipping at my ice cold beer

A7 **Dm**

Lazing on a sunny afternoon

D7 **G7** **C7** **F / A7**

Help me, Help me, Help me sail away. Give me two good reasons why I oughta stay

Dm **G7** **Dm** **G7 - C7** **F** **A7** **Dm / A7**

'Cos I love to live so pleasantly, Live this life of luxu-ry, Lazing on a sunny afternoon

Dm **A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm** **A7 slow Dm /**

In the summertime **In the summertime** **In the summertime**

9. In The Summertime (Mungo Jerry / Ray Dorset)

INTRO: C C C C F F C C G F C C

C

In the summertime when the weather is high, You can stretch right up and touch the sky,

F

C

When the weather's fine You got women you got women on your mind

G

F

C

Have a drink have a drive, Go out and see what you can find.

C

If her daddy's rich take her out for a meal, If her daddy's poor just do as you feel,

F

C

Speed along the lane, do a ton or a ton and twenty five.

G

F

C

When the sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay-by.

C

We're not grey people, we're not dirty we're not mean, We love everybody but we do as we please,

F

C

When the weather's fine , We go fishing or go swimming in the sea

G

F

C

We're always happy, Life's for living, yeah that's our philoso-phy

C

Sing along with us di di di di / dada dada da / yeah we're hap happy

F

C

Da dada da dada da dada da dada / da

G

F

C

Dada /dada da dada / dada da dada da dada /da

C

When the winter's here yeah it's party-time, Bring a bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summer-time,

F

C

And we'll sing again we'll go driving or maybe we'll settle down

G

F

C

If she's rich, if she's nice bring your friends and we'll all go into town.

C

Sing along with us di di di di / dada dada da / yeah we're hap happy

F

C

Da dada da dada da dada da dada / da

G

F

C

Dada /dada da dada / dada da dada da dada /da

10. Honky Tonk Woman. (Rolling Stones :Richards/Jagger)

INTRO G Riff /// -// - // -//

G C {Csus 4 / C}

I met a gin-soaked bar-room queen in Memphis

G A D {Dsus 4 / D}

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

G C {Csus 4 / C}

She had to heave me right across her shoulder

G D G

Cos I just can't seem to drink you off my mind (Riff)

G D G {Gsus4 / G}

It's the Hooo - onky tonk women

G D G

Gimme, gimme , gimme that honky tonk blues (Riff)

G D G {Gsus4 / G}

It's the Hooo - onky tonk women

G D G

Gimme, gimme , gimme the honkey tonk blues (Riff)

G C {Csus 4 / C}

I played a divorcee in New York City

G A D {Dsus 4 / D}

I had to put up some kind of a fight

G C {Csus 4 / C}

The lady then she covered me with roses

G D G

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind (Riff)

(Fast single down strums)

G D G {Gsus4 / G}

It's the Hooo - onky tonk women

G D G

Gimme, gimme , gimme that honky tonk blues (Riff)

G D G {Gsus4 / G}

It's the Hooo - onky tonk women

G D G

Gimme, gimme , gimme the honkey tonk blues (Riff)

REPEAT

11. Mother Mary (Let It Be) (Paul MacCartney)

INTRO:

*** single strike**

C G Am F

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F / C

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

G Am F

And in my hour of darkenss she is standing right in front of me

C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Am G F C Am G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be

C G Am F

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree

C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

There will be an answer, Let it be

C G Am F

For though they may be parted , There is still a chance that they will see

C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

There will be an answer, Let it be

Am G F C Am G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Let it be. Yeah there will be an answer Let it be

Am G F C Am G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Let it be , Let it be, Let it be , Let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be

Solo: C G Am F C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

C G Am F

And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me

C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Shine on till tomorrow , Let it be

G Am F

I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Speaking words of Wisdom, Let it be

Am G F C Am G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Let it be, Let it be, Let it be, Let it be. Yeah there will be an answer Let it be

Am G F C Am G F² /Em7*/Dm*/ C

Let it be , Let it be, Let it be , Let it be. Whisper words of wisdom, Let it be

12. I'm a Believer (The Monkees / Neil Diamond) * single strike

G D G D G

I thought love was only true in fairy tales. Meant for someone else but not for me

C G C G

Love was out to get me, That's the way it seemed

C G D

Disappointment haunted all of my dreams

G /C /G C G/C/G G/C/G C G/C/G

(X) Then I saw her face.....Now I'm a be- liever, Not a trace, of doubt in my mind

C G F D D7

I'm in love.....(X).... and I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G D G D G

I thought love was more or less a giving thing. Seems the more I gave the less I got

C G C G C G D

What's the use in tryin'All you get is pain. When I needed sunshine I got rain

G /C /G C G/C/G G/C/G C G/C/G

(X) Then I saw her face.....Now I'm a be- liever, Not a trace, of doubt in my mind

C G F D D7

I'm in love.....(X).... and I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

G /C /G C G/C/G G/C/G C G/C/G

(X) Then I saw her face.....Now I'm a be- liever, Not a trace, of doubt in my mind

C G F D/// //// G*

I'm in love.....(X).... and I'm a believer, I couldn't leave her if I tried.

13. Hi Ho Silver Lining (Jeff Beck)

INTRO A A7 D E7 / D A

A D

You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at

G D A E7

Going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat

A D

Flying across the country, and getting fat

G D A E7

Saying everything is groovy, when your tires are flat

A A7 D E7

And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now baby

A A7 D E7*/ D A

I see your sun is shining But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

A D

Flies are in your pea soup baby, they're waving at me

G D A E7

Anything you want is yours now, only nothing's for free

A D

Lies are gonna get you someday, just wait and see

G D A E7

So open up your beach umbrella, while you're watching TV and its

A CAPELLA

.....high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now baby

D A

I see your sun is shining But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

A A7 D E7

And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now baby

A A7 D E7*/ D A ///

I see your sun is shining But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

INTRO G F C

(X) C

(X) F

You ain't nothing but a hound dog, cryin' all the time, You ain't nothing but a hound dog,

C G F C

cryin' all the time, Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine

(X) C (X) F

When they said you was high class, Well that was just a lie. When they said you was high

C G F

class, Well that was just a lie. Well you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of

C mine.....

(X) C* C* C* C7 F

Well it's one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready now go cat go but don't you

C G F C

Step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes

X) C* C* C* C*

Well you can knock me down, Step in my face, Slander my name all over the place.

C* C* C C7 F

Do anything that you wanna do, But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes and don't you

C G F C

Step on my blue suede shoes. You can do anything but lay off my blue suede shoes.

C F

Well it's a blue, blue, blue suede shoes baby, blue blue suede shoes baby, blue blue suede

C G F

shoes honey, blue blue blue suede shoes . You can do anything but lay off my blue suede

C C* shoes...Yeah!

C C

Oh well bless my soul, what's wrong with me. I'm itchin' like a man on a fuzzy tree.

(X) F G C

My friends say I'm acting wild as a bug. I'm in love . I'm all shook up Mmm mm mm, Yay Yay Yay

C C

Oh well my hands are shakin' and my knees are weak. I can't seem to stand on my own two feet.

C (X) F G C

Who do you thank when you have such luck. I'm in love. I'm all shook up. Mmm mmmm

C

Yay Yay Yay

F

C

Well, please don't ask me what'sa on my mind I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

F

G*

G*

When I'm near that girl that I love best My heart beats so it scares me to death!

C

Well she touched my hand what a chill I got. Her lips are like a volcano that's hot

(X)

F G

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup. I'm in love I'm all shook up Mm mm mm, mm,

C

Yay - Yay - Yay

we...ell

C

F

C

I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.

F

C

It's a rockin' little record I want my jockey to play

G

F

C

Roll over Beethoven I gotta hear it again today

C

F

C

You know my temperature's risin' and the jukebox's blowin' a fuse

F

C

My heart beatin' rhythm And my soul keep-a singing the blues

G

F

C

Roll over Beethoven And tell Tchaikovsky the news (X)

C

F

C

Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven, Roll over Beethoven

G

F

C

G*/C*

Roll over Beethoven And dig these rhythm and blues

15. Day Dream (Loving Spoonful / John Sebastian)

C A7 Dm G7

What a day for a daydream What a day for a daydreamin' boy

C A7 Dm G7

And I'm lost in a daydream, Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7

And even if time ain't really on my side It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside

F D7 C A7 D7 G7

I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun, And fall on my face on somebody's new mowed lawn.

C A7 Dm G7

I've been havin' a sweet dream, I been dreamin' since I woke up today

C A7 Dm G7

It's starrin' me and my sweet thing 'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7

And even if time has passing me by a lot, I couldn't care less about the dues you say I got

F D7 C A7 D7 G7

Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for droppin' my load A pie in your face for bein' a sleepy bulltoad

Whistle C A7 Dm G7 C A7 Dm G7

F D7 C A7 F D7 C A7

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right. A daydream will last along into the night

F D7 C A7 D7

Tomorrow at breakfast you may pick up your ears Or you may be daydreamin' for a

G7

thousand years.

C A7 Dm G7

What a day for a daydream What a day for a daydreamin' boy

C A7 Dm G7

And I'm lost in a daydream, Dreamin' 'bout my bundle of joy

Whistle (F/D7) (C/A7) (F/D7) (C/A7) (F/D7) (C/A7) (D) (G7/C*)

16. Hallelujah (Leonard Cohen) * single strike

C

Am

C

Am

Now I've heard there was a secret chord. That David played, and it pleased the Lord

F

G7

C

G7

C

F *

G7 *

But you don't really care for music, do ya? It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth

Am

F

G7

E7

Am

The minor fall, the major lift. The baffled king composing "Hallelujah"

F

Am

F

C// G7// C // G7//

Hallelujah, Hallelujah , Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

C

Am

C

Am

Your faith was strong but you needed proof. You saw her bathing on the roof

F

G7

C /G7

C

F *

G7 *

Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you. She tied you to a kitchen chair

Am

F

G7

E7

She broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the

Am

Hallelujah

F

Am

F

C// G7// C // G7//

Hallelujah, Hallelujah , Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

C

Am

C

Am

Well, baby I have been here before, I know this room, I've walked this floor

F

G7

C / G7

C

F

G7

I used to live alone before I knew ya. I've seen your flag on the marble arch

Am

F

G7

E7

Am

But love's not some kind of victory march. It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah.

F

Am

F

C// G7// C // G7//

Hallelujah, Hallelujah , Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

F

Am

F

C// G7// C slow *

Hallelujah, Hallelujah , Hallelujah, Hallelu.....jah

17. Let Your Love Flow (The Bellamy Brothers)

C

There's a reason, For the sunshine sky. There's a reason, Why I'm feelin' so high

G7

C

Must be the season, When that love light shines all around us

C

So let that feeling, Grab you deep inside And send you reeling Where your love can't hide

G7

C C7

And then go stealing Through the moonlit nights With your lover

F

C

**Just let your love flow Like a mountain stream And let your love grow With the
smallest of dreams**

G7

C C7

And let your love show And you'll know what I mean It's the season

F

C

Let your love fly Like a bird on the wing And let your love bind you To all living things

G7

C

And let your love shine And you'll know what I mean, That's the reason

C

There's a reason For the warm sweet nights. And there's a reason For the candle lights

G7

C

Must be the season When those love rites shine all around us

C

So let the wonder Take you into space And lay you under Its loving embrace

G7

C C7

Just feel the thunder As it warms your face You can't hold back

F

C

**Just let your love flow Like a mountain stream And let your love grow With the
smallest of dreams**

G7

C C7

And let your love show And you'll know what I mean It's the season

F

C

Let your love fly Like a bird on the wing And let your love bind you To all living things

G7

C

G7/ C

And let your love shine And you'll know what I mean, That's the reason

18. Proud Mary (Creedence Clearwater Revival / John Fogerty)

INTRO RIFF

F D F D D F C Bb G

G

Left a good job in the city Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day

And I never lost one minute of sleepin' Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

D7

Em

Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

RIFF

F D F D D F C Bb G

G

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, Pumped a lot of pane down in New Orleans

But I never saw the good side of the city 'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

D7

Em

Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

RIFF

F D F D D F C Bb G

G

If you come down to the river Bet you gonna find some people who live

You don't have to worry if you got no money People on the river are happy to give

D7

Em

Big wheel keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin'

G

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

RIFF

F D F D D F C Bb G

19. Another Saturday Night (Sam Cooke)

CHORUS 1

G C

Another Saturday night And I ain't got nobody

G D

I got some money 'cause I just got paid.

G C D C G

Now, how I wish I had someone to talk to I'm in an awful way

G D G C

I got in town a month ago I seen a lotta girls since then

G C

If I could meet 'em I could get 'em But as yet I haven't met 'em

D C G

That's why I'm in the shape I'm in.

CHORUS 1

G D G C

Now, another fella told me He had a sister who looked just fine

G C

Instead of being my deliverance She had a strange resemblance

D C G

To a cat named Frankenstein

CHORUS 2

G C

Another Saturday night And I ain't got nobody

G D

I got some money 'cause I just got paid.

G C D C G

Now, how I wish I had some chick to talk to I'm in an awful way

G D G C

It's hard on a fella When he don't know his way around

G C

If I don't find me a honey To help me spend my money

D C G

I'm gonna have to blow this town

CHORUS 2 (X 2) ...second timeG (CHA /CHA /CHA)

20.

Back In the USSR (Lennon/MacCartney)

INTRO E7 // /

A D C D

Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC Didn't get to bed last night

A D C D

On the way the paper bag was on my knee Man, I had a dreadful flight

A C D

I'm back in the USSR You don't know how lucky you are, boy

E7* A D / E7

Back in the USSR

A D C D

Been away so long I early knew the place Gee, it's good to be back home

A D C D

Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case Honey disconnect the phone

A C D

I'm back in the USSR You don't know how lucky you are, boy

E7* D7* E7* A

Back in the US Back in the US Back in the USSR

D A

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out They leave the west behind

D

And Moscow girls make me sing and shout

B7 D7 A D / E7

That Georgia's always on my my my my my my my my mind

A D C

Oh, show me round your snow peaked Mountain way down south Take me to your

D

daddy's farm

A D C D

Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out Come and keep your comrade warm

A C D

I'm back in the USSR You don't know how lucky you are, boy

E7* D7* E7* A (↓↓ D ↑↑ E7 ↑↑ A ↑)

Back in the US Back in the US Back in the USSR **FINISH QUICK STRUM**

*** single strike**