

I'll fly Away

(Albert E. Brumley 1929, recorded by too many people to list!)

Intro: [G] [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Some bright morning when this life is over
[C] I'll fly a [G] way
[G] To that home on God's celestial [Em] shore
[G] I'll..... [D7] fly a [G] way

Chorus



Friday I'm In Love

(The Cure, 1992)

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] (x2)

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and
[G] Wednesday too
[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G]
[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday
[G] break my heart
[Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...



Teenager in Love

(Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman, Dion and the Belmonts 1959)

INTRO:

|C ///|Am ///|F ///|G7 ///| x 2

C Am
Each time we have a quarrel,
F G7
it almost breaks my heart
C Am
Cause I am so afraid,
F G7
that we will have to part
Am F G7



Wagon Wheel

(Old Crow Medicine Show, 2003)

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the Pine
I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Carolina
[G] Staring up the road and I [D] pray to God I see [C] head li
[G] I made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers and I'm
[G] Hopin' for Raleigh I can [D] see my baby to [C] night. [C]

Chorus:

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me. [C]
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain



Five Foot Two/ Yes Sir, That's My Baby / Ain't She Sweet?
Count 1-2, 1-2-3-4
Intro [C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (first two lines' chords)

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh, what those five feet could do
 Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
 [C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down nose, [A7] All dressed up in fancy clothes.
 [C] Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?
 [C] Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two [A7] Covered in fur,
 [D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] Bet-cha life [D7] it isn't her.
 [C] [C] But could she love, [E7] could she woo?
 [A7] Could she, could she, could she woo? Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby
 [G7] No sir, I don't mean maybe
 Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
 [C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided
 [G7] No ma'm, we won't hide it
 [C] Now, you're invited [C] now



It Must Be Love
 (Labi Siffre, 1971)
Intro: [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

Verse 1
 [Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
 [Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
 [Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way
 The way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
 [Em7] As soon as I [A9] wake up any [Dm] night any [E7] day
 [Am] I know that it's [Am+7] you I need
 To [Am7] take the blues a[Am6]way



Runaround Sue
 (Dion, 1961)
1st verse slow, single strums:
 [C] Here's my story, it's [C] sad but true, [C] [Am]
 About a girl that [Am] I once knew [Am] [E]
 She took my love, then [E] ran around [E] [G]
 With every single [G] guy in town (2, 3, 4)

Chorus:
 [C] Hey, hey, woah [Am] Hey, hey, woah
 [C] Hey, hey, woah [G] Hey

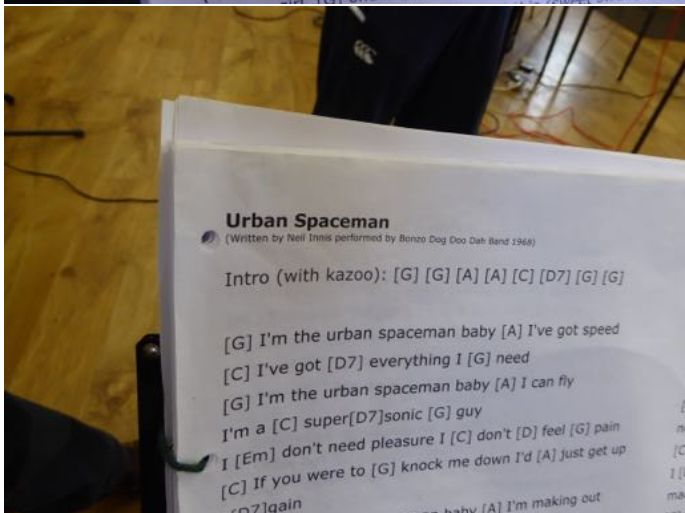
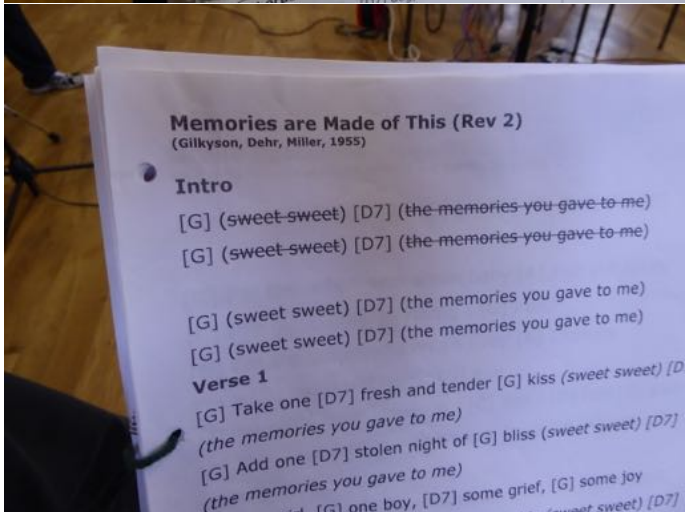
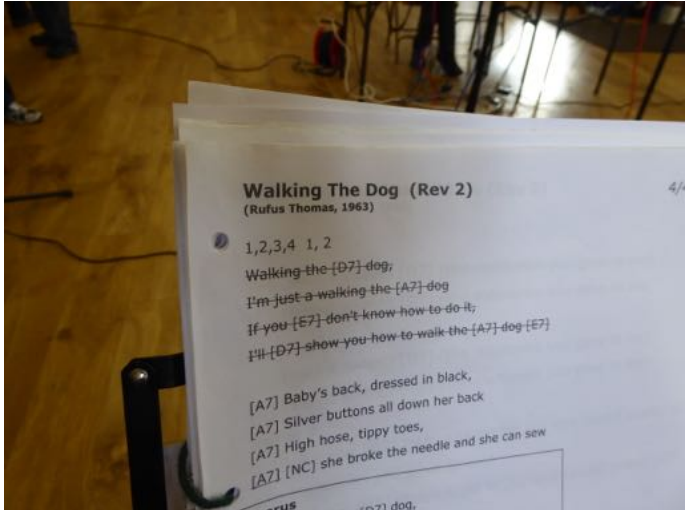
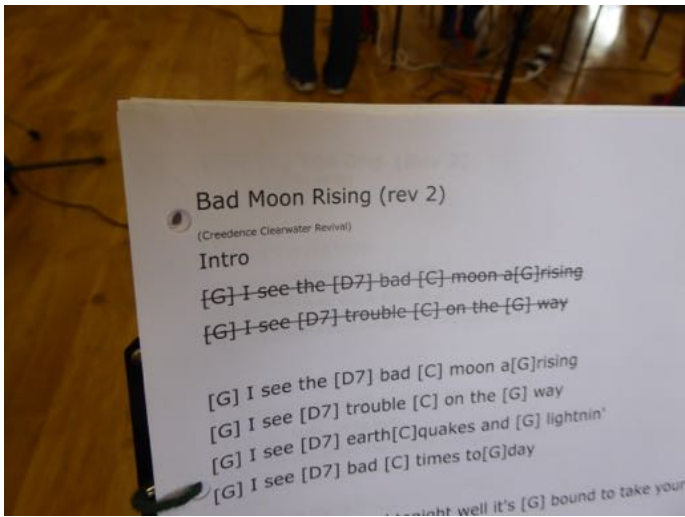


I Wanna Be Like You (from "The Jungle Book")
 (by Louis Prima - and by Phil Harris in the film, 1967)
Intro - Rolling Am, and count 1,2 and in

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

Chorus:
 [G7] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be like [A7] you ooh ooh
 I wanna [D7] walk like you
 [G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh
 [G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh
 An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee
 Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-oo-man [C] too ooh, ooh





Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Intro: [C] What-a-day-for-a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] What-a-day-for-a [G7] day-dreamin'-boy
 [C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy
 [F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side
 I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
 face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn



What a Day For a Daydream
 (Lovin' Spoonful 1966)

Intro: [C] What-a-day-for-a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] What-a-day-for-a [G7] day-dreamin'-boy
 [C] What a day for a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] What a day for a [G7] day dreamin' boy
 [C] And I'm lost in a [A7] daydream
 [Dm] Dreaming 'bout my [G7] bundle of joy
 [F] And even if [D7] time ain't really [C] on my [A7] side
 [F] It's one of those [D7] days for taking a [C] walk out [A7] side
 I'm blowing the [D7] day to take a [C] walk in the [A7] sun
 face on somebody's [G7] new-mown lawn



Spiderman

(Written Paul Francis Webster and Bob Harris 1967)

Count 1234

Intro:

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

Verse 1:

Spiderman, Spiderman, does whatever a spider c



Whiskey In The Jar
 (Traditional)

Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] m
 I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then pr
 I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil

