



FIRE PIT PROGRAM BY PLUC SAT 21 SEPTEMBER 2024

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Beer Break

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- 15 All I want To Do IS Dream
- 16 Under The Board Walk
- 17 You Are My Sunshine

CLOSE

- S1 Happy Together, Austin Ukulele Society
- S2 On the road again
- S3 Sweet Caroline, Austin Ukulele Society
- S4 Have you ever seen the rain
- S5 Upon the roof
- S6 Can't help falling in love
- S7 Im A Believer

Bottle of Wine (Bribie Ukulele Sounds)
Written By Tom Paxton. Sung By The Fireballs. (2.25)

Key of C
135 BPM

Vamp x 2

[C] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get **[G7]** so **[C]** ber
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start **[G7]** o **[C]** ver

Rambling a **[G7]** round this **[F]** dirty old **[C]** town
Singing for **[G7]** nickels and **[C]** dimes
Times getting **[G7]** tough I **[F]** aint got e **[C]** nough
To buy a little **[G7]** bottle of **[C]** wine **[G7]**

[C] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get **[G7]** so **[C]** ber
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start **[G7]** o **[C]** ver

A little ho **[G7]** tel **[F]** colder than **[C]** hell
Cold as the **[G7]** dark in the **[C]** mine
Light is so **[G7]** dim I just **[F]** had to **[C]** grin
I got me a **[G7]** bottle of **[C]** wine **[G7]**

[C] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get **[G7]** so **[C]** ber
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start **[G7]** o **[C]** ver

Pain in my **[G7]** head **[F]** bugs in my **[C]** bed,
Pants are so **[G7]** old that they **[C]** shine
Out on the **[G7]** street I ask **[F]** people I **[C]** meet
To buy me a **[G7]** bottle of **[C]** wine **[G7]**

[C] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get **[G7]** so **[C]** ber
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start **[G7]** o **[C]** ver

Preacher will [G7] preach a [F] teacher will [C] teach
A miner will [G7] dig in the [C] mine
I ride my hot [G7] rod [F] trusting in [C] god
Hugging my [G7] bottle of [C] wine [G7]

[C] Bottle of wine, fruit of the vine
When you gonna let me get [G7] so [C] ber
Leave me alone, let me go home
Let me go home and start [G7] o [C] ver

Just let me go home and start -- [G7/] o [C\] ver

A PUB WITH NO BEER

(SLIM DUSTY)

Words and music by GORDON PARSONS

VERSE 1

It's-a [C] lonesome away from your [D7] kindred and all,
By the [G7] campfire at night we'll hear the wild dingoes [C] call.
But there's-a nothing so lonesome, [D7] morbid or drear,
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer.

VERSE 2

Now the [C] publican's anxious for the [D7] quota to come,
And there's a [G7] far away look on the face of the [C] bum.
The maid's gone all cranky and the [D7] cook's acting queer,
Oh what a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer.

VERSE 3

Then the [C] stockman rides up with his [D7] dry dusty throat,
He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat.
But the smile on his face quickly [D7] turns to a sneer,
As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer.

VERSE 4

Then the [C] swaggie comes in smothered [D7] in dust and flies,
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes.
But when he is told, he says [D7] what's this I hear,
I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer.

VERSE 5

Now there's a [C] dog on the v'randa, for his [D7] master he waits,
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates.
He hurries for cover and he [D7] cringes in fear,
It's no [G7] place for a dog 'round a pub with no [C] beer. [A7]

VERSE 6

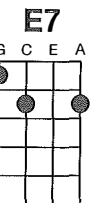
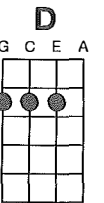
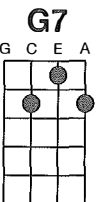
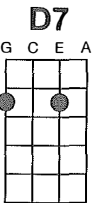
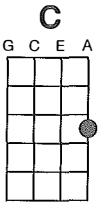
And old [D] Billy the blacksmith, the first [E7] time in his life,
Why he's [A7] gone home cold sober to his darling [D] wife.
He walks in the kitchen, she says you're [E7] early Bill dear,
But then he [A7] breaks down and tells her the pub's got no [D] beer.

VERSE 7

Oh it's [D] hard to believe that there's [E7] customers still,
But the [A7] money's still tinkling in the old ancient [D] till.
The wine buffs are happy and I [E7] know they're sincere,
When they [A7] say they don't care if the pub's got no [D] beer.

VERSE 8

So it's-a [D] lonesome away from your [E7] kindred and all,
By the [A7] campfire at night we'll hear the wild dingoes [D] call.
But there's-a nothing so lonesome, [E7] morbid or drear,
Than to [A7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [D] beer.



Down On The Corner

(CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL)

Words and music by JOHN FOGERTY

VERSE 1

[C] Early in the evenin' [G] just about supper[C]time,
Over by the courthouse, they're [G] startin' to un[C]wind.
[F] Four kids on the corner, [C] tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on the [C] harp.

CHORUS

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,

Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

VERSE 2

[C] Rooster hits the washboard [G] and people just got to [C] smile,
[C] Blinkey thumps the gut-bass and [G] solos for a[C]while.
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythm out [C] on his kalamazoo.
And Willy goes into a dance and [G] doubles on ka[C]zoo.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

[C] You don't need a penny [G] just to hang a[C]round,
But if you got a nickel, won't you [G] lay your money [C] down?
[F] Over on the corner, [C] there's a happy noise.
People come from all around to [G] watch the magic [C] boy.

CHORUS

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

CHORUS

[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
Bring a [G] nickel; tap your [C] feet.

Dream Lover

(BOBBY DARIN)

Words and music by BOBBY DARIN

INTRO

[C ///] [Am ///] until ready

VERSE 1

[C] Every night I hope and pray [Am] a dream lover will come my way.
[C] A girl to hold in my arms [Am] and know the magic of her charms.
Because I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own,
I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [Dm7] I don't have to [G7] dream
a[C]lone.

VERSE 2

[C] Dream lover, where are you [Am] with a love, oh so true,
[C] And a hand that I can hold, [Am] to feel you near as I grow old?
Because I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own,
I want a [C] dream [Am] lox/er so [Dm7] I don't have to [G7] dream
a[C]lone. [C7]

BRIDGE

[F] Someday, I don't know how, [C] I hope she'll hear my plea.
[D7] Someway, I don't know how, [G7 stop] she'll bring her love to me.

VERSE 3

[C] Dream lover, until then [Am] I'll go to sleep and dream again.
[C] That's the only thing to do [Am] til all my lover's dreams come true.
Because I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own,
I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [Dm7] I don't have to [G7] dream
a[C]lone. [C7]

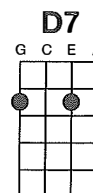
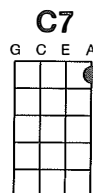
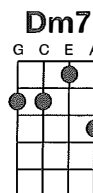
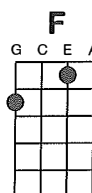
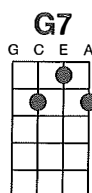
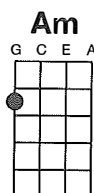
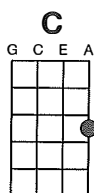
BRIDGE

[F] Someday, I don't know how, [C] I hope she'll hear my plea.
[D7] Someway, I don't know how, [G7 stop] she'll bring her love to me.

VERSE 4

[C] Dream lover, until then [Am] I'll go to sleep and dream again.
[C] That's the only thing to do [Am] til all my lover's dreams come true.
Because I [C] want a [G7] girl to [C] call my [F] own,
I want a [C] dream [Am] lover so [Dm7] I don't have to [G7] dream a[C]lone.
[C7]

I want a [C] dream [Am] lover (slowing) so [Dm7]
I don't have to [G7] dream a[C hold]lone.



[C] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Left a good job in the city
Workin for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin' Worryin' 'bout
the way things might have been
[G7] Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
[Am] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[C] Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river **[C]**

[C] 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
Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
[G7] Big wheel a-keep on turnin'
[Am] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[C] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river **[C]**

[C] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Rollin, rollin', rollin on the river
[C] Rollin, rollin', rollin on the river **[C]**
[C] If you come down to the river
Bet you're gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
People on the river are happy to give

[G7] Big wheel keep on turnin
[Am] Proud Mary keep on burnin
[C] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river
[C] Rollin, rollin, rollin on the river **[C]**

[C][G7] [C]

[C] We came on the sloop **[F]** John **[C]** B
My grandfather **[F]** and **[C]** me
Around Nassau town we did **[G7]** roam
Drinking all **[C]** night **[C7]**
Got into a **[F]** fight well I **[C]** feel so broke up
[G7] I want to go **[C]** home

[C] So hoist up the John **[F]** B's **[C]** sail
See how the main **[F]** sail **[C]** sets
Call for the captain ashore
Let me go **[G7]** home let me go **[C]** home **[C7]**
I wanna go **[F]** home
Well I **[C]** feel so broke up **[G7]** I wanna go **[C]** home **[G7]**

Well I **[C]** walked up to her and I **[G7]** asked
If she wanted to **[C]** dance **[G7]**
She **[C]** looked awful nice and **[G7]** I hoped
She might take a **[C]** chance **[G7]**
[F] When we danced I **[C]** held her tight,
[F] Then I walked her **[C]** home that night
And all the stars were **[G7]** shining bright,
And then I **[C]** kissed Her **[G7]**

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I wanna take ya to
Ber **[F]** muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key **[C]** Largo Montego
Ooo I wanna take her down to **[F]** Kokomo
We'll get there fast and then we'll **[C]** take it slow
[Am] That's where we **[Dm]** wanna go
[G7] Way down in Kok **[C]** omo **[C]**

[C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
Barbara Ann take my **[F]** hand Barbara **[C]** Ann
You got me **[G7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[F] Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[C]** Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

[C] Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance on
Barbara **[F]** Ann Ba ba.. come take my **[C]** hand
You got me **[G7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[F] Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[C]** Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

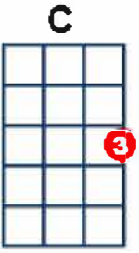
[C] Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
Barbara Ann take my **[F]** hand Barbara **[C]** Ann
You got me **[G7]** rockin' and a-rollin'
[F] Rockin' and a-reelin' Barbara **[C\]** Ann **[C\]** Ba **[C\]** ba-
[C\] ba **[C\]** Bar **[C\]** bara **[C\]** Ann

(Take Me Home) Country Roads

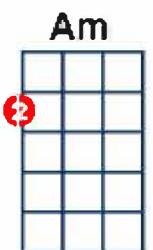
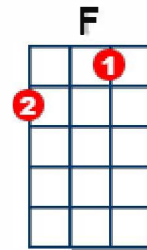
John Denver, Taffy Nivert and Bill Danoff (1971)

4/4 Time

[C] Almost heaven, **[Am]** West Virginia
[G] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[F]** Shenandoah **[C]** River
Life is old there, **[Am]** older than the trees,
[G] Younger than the mountains, **[F]** growing like a **[C]** breeze.

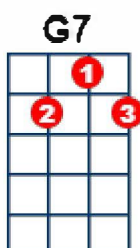
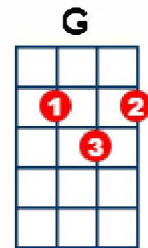


Country roads, take me **[G]** home,
to the **[Am]** place, I be-**[F]**-long.
West Vir-**[C]**-ginia, mountain **[G]** momma,
Take me **[F]** home, country **[C]** roads.



All my memories **[Am]** gather round her,
[G] Miner's lady, **[F]** stranger to blue **[C]** water.
Dark and dusty, **[Am]** painted on the sky,
[G] Misty taste of moonshine, **[F]** tear drop in my **[C]** eye.

Country roads, take me **[G]** home,
to the **[Am]** place, I be-**[F]**-long.
West Vir-**[C]**-ginia, mountain **[G]** momma,
Take me **[F]** home, country **[C]** roads.



[Am] I hear her **[G]** voice
In the **[C]** mornin' hours she calls me.
The **[F]** radio re-**[C]**-minds me of my **[G]** home far away.
And **[Am]** drivin' down the **[G]** road I get the **[F]** feelin'
That I **[C]** should have been home **[G]** yesterday, yester-**[G7]**-day.

[NC] Country **[C]** roads, take me **[G]** home,
to the **[Am]** place, I be-**[F]**-long.
West Vir-**[C]**-ginia, mountain **[G]** momma.
Take me **[F]** home, country **[C]** roads
Take me **[G]** home, country **[C]** roads
Take me **[G]** home, **[F↓]** count-**[G↓]**-ry **[C↓]** roads.

Let It Be

(Lennon/McCartney 1969)

Intro: [C]/// [G]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [C]/// [G]/// [F]/// [C]/// ///

When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble

[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me

[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And in my hour of [G] darkness she is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me

[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

CHORUS

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And when the broken [G] hearted people [Am] living in the world [F] agree

[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

For though they may be [G] parted

There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see

[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

And when the night is [G] cloudy, there is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me

[C] Shine until to[G]morrow, let it [F] be [C]

I wake up to the [G] sound of music [Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me

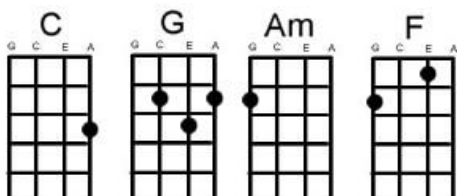
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be

Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [C]



Eight Days A Week

(THE BEATLES)

Words and music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL MCCARTNEY

INTRO

[C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C] X 2

VERSE 1

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love, babe, [F] guess you know it's [C] true.[C]
Hope you need my [D7] love, babe, [F] just like I need [C] you.
[Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me.
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love, babe, [F] eight days a [C] week.

VERSE 2

[C] Love you every [D7] day, girl, [F] always on my [C] mind.
[C] One thing I can [D7] say, girl, [F] love you all the [C] time.
[Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me.
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love, babe, [F] eight days a [C] week.

CHORUS

[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you,
[D7] Eight days a week, is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care.

VERSE 1

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love, babe, [F] guess you know it's [C] true.
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love, babe, [F] just like I need [C] you.
[Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me.
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love, babe, [F] eight days a [C] week,

CHORUS

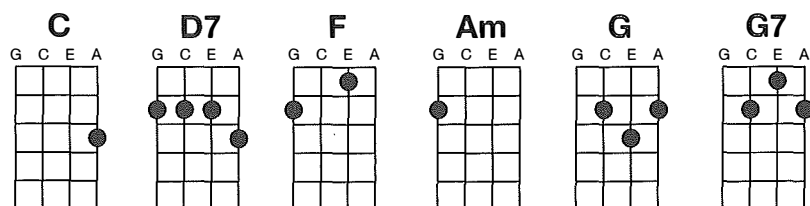
[G] Eight days a week, I [Am] love you,
[D7] Eight days a week, is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care.

VERSE 2

[C] Love you every [D7] day, girl, [F] always on my [C] mind.
[C] One thing I can [D7] say, girl, [F] love you all the [C] time.
[Am] Hold me, [F] love me, [Am] hold me, [D7] love me.
[C] I ain't got nothing but [D7] love, babe, [F] eight days a [C] week,

[F] Eight days a [C] week, [F] eight days a [C] week.

[C ///] [D7 ///] [F ///] [C]



House Of The Rising Sun

(THE ANIMALS)

Words and music by ALAN PRICE

INTRO

[Am] (Vamp in $\frac{6}{8}$ time until ready)

VERSE 1

There [Am] is a [C] house, in [D] New Or[F]leans.
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun.
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy.
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one. [E7]

VERSE 2

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor, [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans.
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or[Am]leans. [E7]

VERSE 3

Now, the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suit[C]case and [E7] trunk.
And the [Am] only [C] time that [D] he's satis[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk. [E7]

VERSE 4

Oh, [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done.
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise[F]ry
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun. [E7]

VERSE 5

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform, [F]
The [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train.
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Or[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain. [E7]

VERSE 1

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or[F]leans They
[Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun.
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy.
And [Am] God, I [E7] know I'm [Am] one. [E7] [Am]

Lights On The Hill (Bribie Ukulele Sounds)

Slim Dusty (2.00)

Key of C

140 BPM

G7/ F/ C/// G7/ F/ C///

[C] It's a long straight road and the engine is deep
I **[F]** can't help thinkin' of a good nights sleep
And the **[G7]** long long roads of my life are a-callin' **[C]** me **[C]**
These rough old hands are a-glued to the wheel
My **[F]** eyes full of sand from the way they feel
And the **[G7]** lights comin' over the hill are a-blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] It's a long tough haul from a-way down south
A **[F]** man's gotta find a little bread for his mouth
And a **[G7]** home for a girl as sweet
As my honey can **[C]** be **[C]**
So it's **[C]** down through the gears she's a startin' to pull
The **[F]** gauge on the tank is a- showin' near full
And the **[G7]** lights comin' over the hill
Are a-blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

There's **[G7]** rain on the road and I can feel the load
Start a **[C]** shiftin' in a dance
Too **[G7]** late I see the post
And I haven't got a ghost of a **[C]** chance, a-ha--ha-no

[C] The windscreen wipers are a- beatin' in time
The **[F]** song they sing is part of my mind
And I **[G7]** can't believe this is really happenin' to **[C]** me **[C]**
But I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
I **[F]** know they'll tell about the night I died
In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
Were a- blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

There's **[G7]** rain on the road and I can feel the load
Start a **[C]** shiftin' in a dance
Too **[G7]** late I see the post and I haven't got a ghost
Of a **[C]** chance, a-ha--ha-no

[C] The windscreen wipers are a-beatin' in time
The **[F]** song they sing is part of my mind
And I **[G7]** can't believe this is really happenin' to **[C]** me **[C]**
But I'm over the edge and down the mountain side
I **[F]** know they'll tell about the night I died
In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
Were a- blindin' **[C]** me **[C]**

In the **[G7]** rain when the lights on the hill
Were a-blindin' **[C]** me

[C\] **[G7\]** **[C\]**

This Ole House

(ROSEMARY CLOONEY)

Words and music by STUART HAMBLÉN

Count: 1, 2, 1234 **INTRO**

[G7 ///] [G7 ///] [G7 ///] [C ///]

VERSE 1

This ole **[C]** house once knew his children,
This ole **[F]** house once knew his wife,
This ole **[G7]** house was home and comfort
As they **[C]** fought the storms of life.
This ole **[C]** house once rang with laughter,
This ole **[F]** house heard many shouts,
Now he **[G7]** trembles in the darkness
When the lightnin' walks a**[C]**bout

CHORUS

Ain't a-gonna **[F]** need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna **[C]** need this house no more,
Ain't got **[G7]** time to fix the shingles,
Ain't got **[C]** time to fix the **[C7]** floor.
Ain't got **[F]** time to oil the hinges,
Nor to **[C]** mend the window pane,
Ain't a-gonna **[G7]** need this house no longer,
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the **[C]** saints.

VERSE 2

This ole **[C]** house is a-gettin' shaky,
This ole **[F]** house is a-gettin' old,
This ole **[G7]** house lets in the rain,
This ole **[C]** house lets in the cold.
On his **[C]** knees I'm gettin' chilly,
But I **[F]** feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I **[G7]** see an angel peekin'
Through a broken window **[C]** pane.

CHORUS

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more,
Ain't got [G7] time to fix the shingles,
Ain't got [C] time to fix the [C7] floor.
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges,
Nor to [C] mend the window pane,
Ain't a-gonna [G7] need this house no longer,
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

VERSE 3

This ole [C] house is afraid of thunder,
This ole [F] house is afraid of storms,
This ole [G7] house just groans and trembles
When the [C] night wind flings its arms.
This ole [C] house is gettin' feeble,
This ole [F] house is needin' paint,
Just like [G7] him its tuckered out,
But he's a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

CHORUS

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more,
Ain't got [G7] time to fix the shingles,
Ain't got [C] time to fix the [C7] floor.
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges,
Nor to [C] mend the window pane,
Ain't a-gonna [G7] need this house no longer,
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

CHORUS

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more,
Ain't got [G7] time to fix the shingles,
Ain't got [C] time to fix the [C7] floor.
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges,
Nor to [C] mend the window pane,
Ain't a-gonna [G7] need this house no longer,
He's a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

Finish: [G7] [C hold]

King Of The Road

INTRO

(ROGER MILLER) Words and music by ROGER MILLER

[G7..] King of the [C] road.

[G7..] King of the [C] road.

VERSE 1

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent;

[G7] Rooms to let... [C] fifty cents;

No phone, no [F] pool, no pets;

I [G7stop] ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but... [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom Buys an [G7]

eight by twelve [C] four-bit room. I'm a [C7] man of [F]

means by no means,

[G7..] King of the [C] road.

VERSE 2

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train;

[G7] Destination... [C] Bangor, Maine.

Old worn out [F] suits and shoes;

I [G7stop] don't pay no union dues.

I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found,

[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around.

I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7..] King of the [C] road.

BRIDGE

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train.

[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names,

And [C] every handout in [F] every town,

And [G7stop] every lock that ain't locked

when no one's around. I sing,

VERSE 1

[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent;

[G7] Rooms to let... [C] fifty cents;

No phone, no [F] pool, no pets;

I [G7stop] ain't got no cigarettes.

Ah, but... [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom Buys an [G7] eight by

twelve [C] four-bit room. I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means,

[G7 ..] King of the [C] road.

[G7 ..] King of the [C] road.

[G7 ..] King of the [C] road. [C]

S & R. (10/05/22)

[C] You ain't nothin' but a hound dog .. cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[F]** hound dog..cryin' all the **[C]** time
You ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine

[C] When they said you was high classed
[C] Well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was **[F]** high classed
Well that was just a **[C]** lie
You ain't **[G7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[F]** ain't no friend of **[C]** mine **[C]**

[C] Well a bless my soul what's wrong with me
[C] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree
[C] My friends say I'm actin' as queer as a bug
I'm in love .. uh I'm All shook Up
Uh uh **[F]** huh **[G7]** mmm mmm **[C]** yeah yeah **[C]**

[C] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
[C] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I'm in love .. uh I'm All shook Up
Uh uh **[F]** huh **[G7]** mmm mmm **[C]** yeah yeah **[C]**

[C] Well it's a one for the money two for the show
[C] Three to get ready now **[C7]** go cat go
But **[F]** don't you step on my blue suede **[C]** shoes
You can **[G7]** do anything
But lay **[F]** off of my blue suede **[C]** shoes **[G7]**

Well you can [C] knock me down step on my face
[C] Slander my name all over the place
[C] Do anything that you want to do
But ah ah honey lay [C7] off of my shoes
And [F] don't you step on my blue suede [C] shoes
You can [G7] do anything
But lay [F] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [C]

You can [G7] do anything
But lay [F] off of my blue suede [C] shoes [C\] [F\] [C\]

All I Have To Do Is Dream

(EVERLY BROTHERS) Words and music by BOUDLEAUX BRYANT

INTRO

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

(2 strums on each chord until ready)

CHORUS

**[C] Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream

[C] Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream

VERSE 1

When [C] I want [Am] you, [F] in my [G7] arms

When [C] I want [Am] you, [F] and all your [G7] charms

When[C] ever I [Am] want you, [F] all I have to [G7] do is [C]

Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream.

VERSE 2

When [C] I feel [Am] blue, [F] in the [G7] night

And [C] I need [Am] you, [F] to hold me [G7] tight

When[C]ever I [Am] want you,

[F] All I have to [G7] do is [C] dre[F]a[C]m. [C7]

BRIDGE

[F] I can make you mine, [Em] taste your lips of wine

[Dm] Anytime, [G7] night or [C] day. [C7]

[F] Only trouble is, [Em] gee whiz

I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way. [G7]

VERSE 3

I [C] need you [Am] so, [F] that I could [G7] die

I [C] love you [Am] so, [F] and that is [G7] why

When[C]ever I [Am] want you, [F] all I have to [G7] do is**

[C] Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream,

[C] Dre[F]a[C]m. [C7]

BRIDGE

[F] I can make you mine, [Em] taste your lips of wine [Dm]

Anytime, [G7] night or [C] day. [C7]

[F] Only trouble is, [Em] gee whiz

I'm [D7] dreaming my life a[G]way. [G7]

VERSE 3

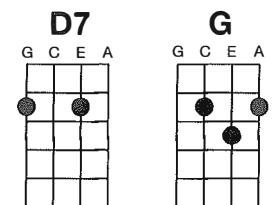
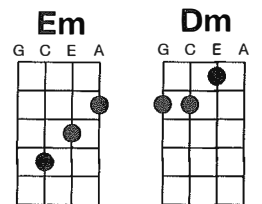
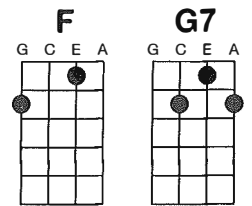
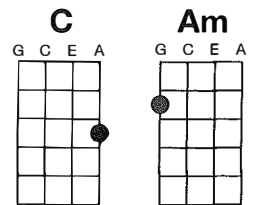
I [C] need you [Am] so, [F] that I could [G7] die

I [C] love you [Am] so, [F] and that is [G7] why

When[C]ever I [Am] want you, [F] all I have to [G7] do is*

[C] Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [G7] dream I

[C] Dre[Am]am, [F] dream, dream, [C] dream



Under The Boardwalk

(THE DRIFTERS)

Words and music by KENNY YOUNG and ARTHUR RESNICK

INTRO

[C] (Calypso vamp until ready)

VERSE 1

Oh, when the [C] sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [G7] roof,
And your shoes get so hot,
You wish your tired feet were fire[C]proof. [C7]
Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea, [Am/C] yeah,
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be.

CHORUS

Under the [Am] boardwalk, (out of the sun,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be havin' some fun,)

Under the [Am] boardwalk, (people walking above,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be falling in love,)
Under the [Am] boardwalk... [Am/C] boardwalk.

VERSE 2

From the [C] park you hear the happy sound of a carou[G7]sel,
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they [C]
sell. Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea, [Am/C]
yeah, On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be.

CHORUS

Under the [Am] boardwalk, (out of the sun,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be havin' some fun,)
Under the [Am] boardwalk, (people walking above,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be falling in love,)
Under the [Am] boardwalk... [Am/C] boardwalk.

INSTRUMENTAL

(Lead over chords - LINE 1 AND 2 OF VERSE)

[C] [G7] [C] [C7]

Under the [F] boardwalk, down by the [C] sea, [Am/C] yeah,
On a [C] blanket with my baby [G7] is where I'll [C] be.

CHORUS

Under the [Am] boardwalk, (out of the sun,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be havin' some fun,)

Under the [Am] boardwalk, (people walking above,)
Under the [G] boardwalk, (we'll be falling in love,)
Under the [Am] boardwalk, (No Strum) boardwalk!

You Are My Sunshine

(JOHNNY CASH)

Words and music by JIMMIE DAVIS and CHARLES MITCHELL

VERSE 1

The other [C] nite, dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms.
When I a[F]woke, dear, I was mis[C]taken
So I hung my [G7] head and [C] cried.

CHORUS

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey.
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you.
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.

VERSE 2

I'll always [C] love you, and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same.
But if you [F] leave me to love a[C]nother
You'll regret it [G7] all some [C] day;

CHORUS

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey.
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you.
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.

CHORUS

You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine.
You make me [F] happy, when skies are [C] grey.
You'll never [F] know, dear, how much I [C] love you.
Please don't take my [G7] sunshine [C] away.

| (Finish on [G7] [C])