

# Tunbridge Wells Ukulele Night Thing

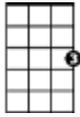
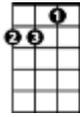
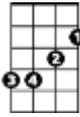
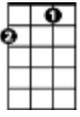
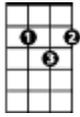
## Songbook 1

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## Maggie May

C	Dm	Em	F	G
				

Intro:

[C]/// [Dm]/// [F]/// [C]/// x2

[G]Wake up Maggie I [F]think I've got something to [C]say to you  
 It's [G]late September and I [F]really should be [C]back at school  
 I [F]know I keep you am[C]used, but I [F]feel I'm being [G]used  
 Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any[Dm]more  
 You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being a[G]lone  
 You [Dm]stole my heart and [G]that's what really [C]hurts

The [G]morning sun when it's [F]in your face really [C]shows your age  
 But [G]that don't worry me [F]none in my eyes you're [C]everything  
 I [F]laugh at all of your [C]jokes, my [F]love you didn't need to [G]coax  
 Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any[Dm]more  
 You [Dm]led me away from [G]home just to [Dm]save you from being a[G]lone  
 You [Dm]stole my soul and that's a [G]pain I can do with[C]out

[G]All I needed was a [F]friend to lend a [C]guiding hand  
 But you [G]turned into a lover and [F]mother what a lover you [C]wore me out  
 [F]All you did was wreck my [C]bed and in the [F]morning kick me in the [G]head  
 Oh [Dm]Maggie I couldn't have [Em]tried any[Dm]more  
 You [Dm]led me away from [G]home cause you [Dm]didn't want to be a[G]lone  
 You [Dm]stole my heart I couldn't [G]leave you if I [C]tried

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK: Dm/// G/// C/// F/// Dm/// F/ G/ C////

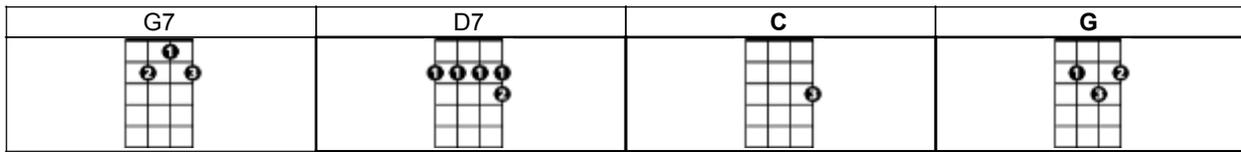
[G]I suppose I could coll[F]ect my books and get on [C]back to school  
 Or [G]steal my daddy's [F]cue and make a living out of [C]playing pool  
 Or [F]find myself a Rock and Roll [C]band that [F]needs a helping [G]hand  
 Oh [Dm]Maggie I wish I'd [Em]never seen your [Dm]face  
 You made a [Dm]first class fool out of [G]me, but I'm as [Dm]blind as a fool can [G]be  
 You [Dm]stole my heart but I [G]love you any[C]way

Outro:

[C]Maggie I [Dm]wish I'd [F]never seen your [C]face  
 C/// Dm/// F/// C///  
 [C]I'll get back [Dm]home [F]one of these [C]days

Repeat and fade

## Folsom Prison Blues



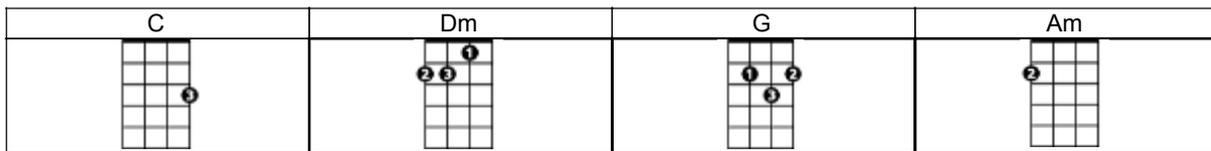
[G] I hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when  
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on  
But that [D7] train keeps on rollin' on down to San An[G]ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son  
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns  
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die  
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and[G]cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car  
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars  
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free  
but those [D7] people keep a movin'  
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison  
If that railroad train was mine  
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line  
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay  
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way

## All My Lovin



Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G] kiss you  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G]

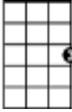
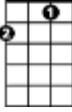
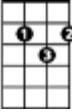
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G]way  
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you  
I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G] kissing  
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing  
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G] away  
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you  
[C] All my loving I will send to [C] you  
[C] All my loving darling I'll be [C] true

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G] kiss you  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G]  
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G]way  
I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day  
And I'll [F] send all my [G] loving to [C] you

All my [Am] loving I will send to [C] you  
All my [Am] loving darling I'll be [C] true  
All my [Am] loving aaaaall my [C]loving ooh  
All my [Am] loving I will send to [C] you

# Bad Moon Rising

C	F	G
		

**C**        **G** **F**        **C**  
 I see a bad moon rising  
           **G**                **F**        **C**  
 I see troubles on the way  
           **G**        **F**                        **C**  
 I see earthquakes and lightning  
           **G**        **F**                        **C**  
 I see bad times today

Chorus:

**F**  
 Well don't go round tonight,  
           **C**  
 it's bound to take your life  
**G**                **F**                        **C**  
 There's a bad moon on the rise

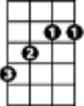
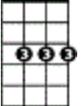
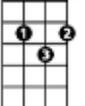
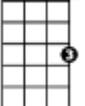
**C**        **G** **F**        **C**  
 I hear hurricanes blowing  
           **G**                **F**        **C**  
 I know the end is coming soon  
           **G**                **F**        **C**  
 I feel rivers overflowing  
           **G**                        **F**        **C**  
 I hear the voice of rage & ruin

Chorus

**C**                **G**                        **F**        **C**  
 Hope you got your things together  
                                   **G**                **F**                        **C**  
 Hope you are quite prepared to die  
                                   **G**                        **F**        **C**  
 Looks like we're in for nasty weather  
                                   **G**                **F**        **C**  
 One eye is taken for an eye

Chorus x 2

## Creep - Radiohead

B	Cm	G	C
			

Intro: G B C Cm

When you were here bef[G]ore  
 Couldn't look you in the [B]eyes  
 You look like an ang[C]el  
 Your skin makes me [Cm]cry

You float like a [G]feather  
 In a beautiful [B]world  
 I wish I was spec[C]ial  
 You're so fucking [Cm]special

Chorus:

But I'm a [G]creep  
 I'm a wier[B]do  
 What the hell am I doin' [C]here  
 I don't bel[Cm]ong here

I don't care if it [G]hurts  
 I wanna have con[B]trol  
 I wanna perfect [C]body  
 I want a perfect [Cm]soul

I want you to not[G]ice  
 When I'm not ar[B]ound  
 You're so fuckin' spec[C]ial  
 I wish I was spec[Cm]ial....

Chorus

oooh oooooh [G]she's running  
 [B] away oooh  
 [C] she's running  
 she [Cm] run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-

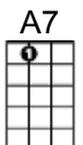
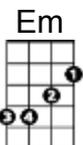
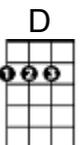
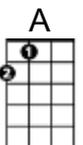
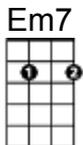
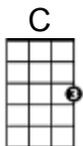
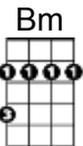
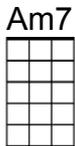
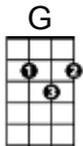
[G]u-u-u-u-u-u-  
 [B]u-u-u-u-u-u-n  
 [C]ru-u-u-u-u-u-  
 [Cm]u-u-u-u-u-n

Whatever makes you [G]]happy  
 Whatever you [B]want  
 You're so fucking spec[C]ial  
 Wish I was spec[Cm]ial...

Chorus (slowing)

I don't bel[G]ong here

# Daydream Believer



Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings  
 Of the bluebird as she sings  
 The six o'clock alarm would never ring  
 But it rings and I rise  
 Wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
 My shaving razor's cold and it stings

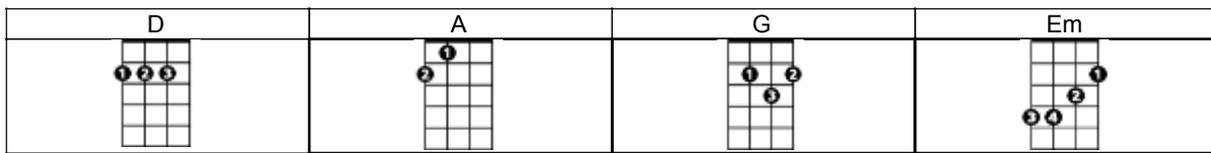
**Chorus :**

Cheer up sleepy Jean  
 Oh what can it mean to a  
 Daydream believer and a  
 Homecoming queen

You once thought of me  
 As a white knight on his steed  
 Now you know how happy I can be  
 Oh, and our good times start and end  
 Without dollar one to spend  
 But how much, baby, do we really need

**Chorus**

## 500 Miles - The Proclaimers



[D]When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]wakes up next to [D]you.  
 [D]When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you.  
 [D]If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]gets drunk next to [D]you.  
 [D]And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]havering to [D]you.

Chorus:

[D]But I would walk 500 miles, and [G]I would walk five [A]hundred more,  
 Just to [D]be the man who walked 1,000  
 [G]miles to fall down [A]at your door.

[D]When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]working hard for [D]you.  
 [D]And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
 I'll pass [G]almost every [A]penny on to [D]you.  
 [D]When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you.  
 [D]And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]growing old with [D]you.

Chorus

[D]Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
 la la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta, la la la [D]la la x2

[D]When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who's [A]lonely without [D]you.  
 [D]And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
 I'm gonna [G]dream about the [A]time when I'm with [D]you.  
 [D]When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]goes along with [D]you.  
 [D]And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,  
 I'm gonna [G]be the man who [A]comes back home to [D]you.  
 I'm gonna [Em]be the man who's [A]coming home to [D]you.

Chorus

[D]Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),  
 la la la [G]ta, la la la la la [A]ta, la la la [D]la la x2

## Jolene

Am	C	G	Em

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G]begging of you please dont`t take my [Am]man  
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 [G]Please don`t take him [Em]just because you [Am]can

Your [Am]beauty is be[C]yond compare  
 With [G]flaming locks of [Am]auburn hair  
 With [G]ivory skin and [Em]eyes of emerald [Am]green  
 Your [Am]smile is like a [C]breath of spring  
 Your [G]voice is soft like [Am]summer rain  
 And [G]I cannot com[Em]pete with you, Jo[Am]lene

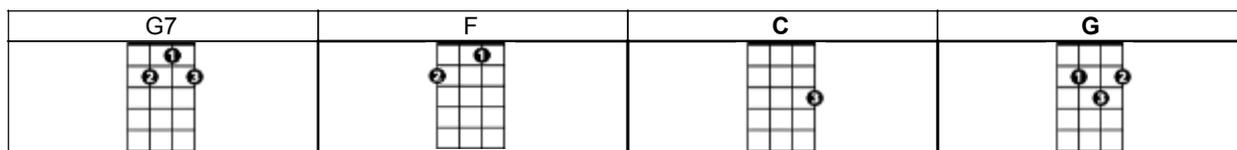
He [Am]talks about you [C]in his sleep  
 There`s [G]nothing I can [Am]do to keep  
 From [G]crying when he [Em]calls your name, Jo[Am]lene  
 And [Am]I can easily [C]understand  
 How [G]you could easily [Am]take my man  
 But [G]you don`t know what he [Em]means to me, Jo[Am]lene

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G]begging of you please dont`t take my [Am]man  
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 [G]Please don`t take him [Em]just because you [Am]can

[Am]You could have your [C]choice of men  
 But [G]I could never [Am]love again  
 [G]He`s the only [Em]one for me, Jo[Am]lene  
 I [Am]had to have this [C]talk with you  
 My [G]happiness de[Am]pends on you  
 What[G]ever you de[Em]cide to do, Jo[Am]lene

Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 I'm [G]begging of you please dont`t take my [Am]man  
 Jo[Am]lene, Jo[C]lene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene  
 [G]Please don`t take him [Em]just because you [Am]can

## Sloop John B



<sup>C</sup>  
 We come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me.  
 Around Nassau town we did roam,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
 Drinking all night, Got into a fight,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>

Chorus:

<sup>C</sup>  
 So hoist up the John B sail, see how the mainsail sets,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
 Call for the captain ashore, let me go home.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Let me go home, I wanna go home,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

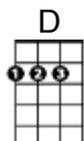
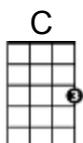
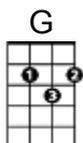
<sup>C</sup>  
 First Mate, he got drunk, broke in the captain's trunk,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
 Constable had to come and take him away.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone?  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home.

Chorus.

<sup>C</sup>  
 The poor cook he caught the fits, threw away all my grits,  
<sup>G7</sup>  
 Then he took and ate up all of my corn.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
 Let me go home, I wanna go home,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 This is the worst trip I've ever been on.

Chorus.

# Ring of Fire



G C G  
Love is a burning thing

C G  
And it makes a fiery ring

C G  
Bound by wild desire

C G  
I fell into a ring of fire

D C G  
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D  
I went down, down, down

C G  
And the flames went higher

G  
And it burns, burns, burns

C G  
The ring of fire

C G  
The ring of fire

G C G  
The taste of love is sweet

C G  
When hearts like ours meet

C G  
I fell for you like a child

C G  
Oh but the fire went wild

D C G  
I fell in to a burning ring of fire

D  
I went down, down, down

C G  
And the flames went higher

G  
And it burns, burns, burns

C G  
The ring of fire

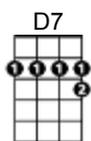
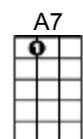
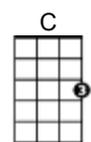
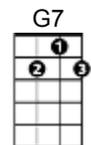
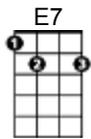
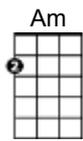
C G  
The ring of fire

G  
And it burns, burns, burns

C G  
The ring of fire

C G  
The ring of fire

# I Wanna Be Like You



Am  
Now I'm the king of the swingers  
E7

Oh, the jungle VIP,

I've reached the top and had to stop

Am  
And that's what botherin' me.

I wanna be a man, mancub,

E7  
And stroll right into town

And be just like the other men

Am  
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

## Chorus:

G7 C  
Oh, oo-bee-doo

A7  
I wanna be like you

D7  
I wanna walk like you,

G7 C  
Talk like you too.

G7 C  
You'll see it's true

A7  
An ape like me

D7 G7 C  
Can learn to be human too.

Am  
Now don't try to kid me, mancub

E7  
I made a deal with you

What I desire is man's red fire

Am  
To make my dream come true.

Give me the secret, mancub,

E7  
Clue me what to do

Give me the power of man's red flower

Am  
So I can be like you.

# Valerie

C	Dm	G	Em	F

Well some[C]times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm]water  
 And I [C]think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I  
 make a [Dm]picture

## Chorus

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
 And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
 [F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me  
 Why won't you come on over Valer[C]ie? Valer[Dm]ie

## Verse 2

Did you [C]have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,  
 did you get a good [Dm]lawyer?  
 I hope you [C]didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man  
 who'll fix it [Dm]for you

Are you [C]shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair, are  
 you [Dm]busy?  
 And did you [C]have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time  
 are you still [dm]dizzy?

## Chorus

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
 And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
 [F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me  
 Why won't you come on over Valer[C]ie? Valer[Dm]ie  
 Valer[C]ie? Valer[Dm]ie

(No chords)

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water

(No chords)

And I think of all the things, what you're doing and in my head I  
 make a [Dm]picture

## Chorus

'Cos [F]since I've come on home, well my [Em]body's been a mess  
 And I've [F]missed your ginger hair and the [Em]way you like to dress  
 [F]Won't you come on over, [C]stop making a fool of [G]me  
 Why won't you come on over Valer[C]ie? Valer[Dm]ie  
 Valer[C]ie? Valer[Dm]ie  
 Valer[C]ie?

## Take On Me - A-ha

Am	C	Dm	F	G

[Dm]Talking away [G]  
 [C]I don't know what [F]I'm to say  
 I'll [Dm]say it anyway[G]  
 to[C]day's another [F]day to find you  
 [Dm]Shying aw[G]ay  
 [Am]I'll be coming for your [F]love O.K.

Chorus:

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me ([F]take on me)  
 [C]Take [G]me [Am]on ([F]take on me)  
 [C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone [F]in a day or [C]two---[G]- [Am] [F]

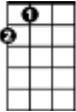
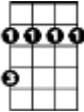
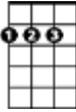
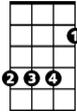
So [Dm]needless to say[G]  
 [C]I'm odds and ends but [F]that's me  
 [Dm]stumbling away [G]  
 [C]Slowly learning that [F]life is O.K.  
 [Dm]Say after [G]me  
 [Am]It's no better to be [F]safe than sorry.

Chorus

The [Dm]things that you say [G]  
 [C]Is it live or [F]just to play  
 My [Dm]worries away[G]  
 You're [C]all the things I've [F]got to remember  
 You're [Dm]shying away[G]  
 [Am]I'll be coming for you [F]anyway

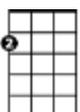
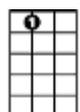
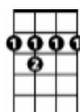
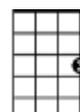
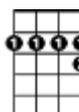
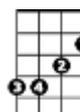
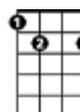
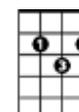
Chorus (repeat ad nauseum)

# Blitzkrieg Bop - The Ramones

A	Bm	D	E
			

<p>[A][D][E]  [A][D][E]  [A][D][E]  [A][D][A]</p> <p>[A][D][E]  [A][D][E]  [A][D][E]  [A][D][A]</p> <p>[N.C.] Hey! Ho! Let's go!  Hey! Ho! Let's go!  Hey! Ho! Let's go!  [A] Hey! Ho! Let's go!</p> <p>Verse 1:  They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]  [A] They're goin' thru a tight wind [D] [E]  [A] The kids are losin' their minds [D][E]  Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]</p> <p>Verse 2:  They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]  [A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]  [A] Pulsating to the back beat [D][E]  Blitzkrieg [A] Bop! [D] [A]</p>	<p>Chorus:  [D] Hey! Ho! Let's go!  [A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]  [D] What they want, I don't know  They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to  [E] go!</p> <p>Verse 1</p> <p>Verse 2</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Verse 1</p> <p>Verse 2</p> <p>[N.C.] Hey! Ho! Let's go!  Hey! Ho! Let's go!  Hey! Ho! Let's go!  [A] Hey! Ho! Let's go!</p>
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## Delilah - Tom Jones

Am	A7	B7	C	D7	Em	E7	G	G7
								

[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7]window

[Em] I saw the flickering shadow of love on her [B7] blind

[E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman

[Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched and went out of my [Em]  
mind [D7]

[G] My my my De[D7]lilah

Why why why De[G]lilah

[G]I could [G7] see, that [C] girl was no good for [A7] me

[Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no man could [Em] free [B7]

[Em]At break of day when that man drove away i was [B7]waiting

[Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7]door

[E]she [E7]stood there [Am]laughing

[Em]I felt the knife in my [B7]hand and she laughed no [Em]more[D7]

[G] My my my De[D7]lilah

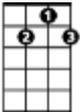
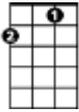
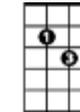
Why why why De[G]lilah

[G]So bef[G7]ore they [C]come to break down the [Am]door

[Em]Forgive me Delilah I [B7]just couldn't take any [Em]more [B7]

[Em]Forgive me delilah I [B7] just couldn't take any[Em]more

## Cecilia - Paul Simon

G7	F	C	G
			

[C]Cecilia, you're [F]breaking my heart [C],  
 you're [F]shaking my con[C]fidence dai[G7]ly.  
 Oh, [F]Cecili[C]a, I'm [F]down on my knees [C];  
 I'm [F]begging you please[C] to come [G7]home.

[C]Cecilia, you're [F]breaking my heart [C],  
 you're [F]shaking my con[C]fidence dai[G7]ly.  
 Oh, [F]Cecili[C]a, I'm [F]down on my knees [C];  
 I'm [F]begging you please[C] to come [G7]home.  
 [G7]Come on home[C]

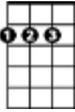
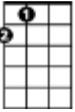
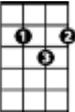
Bridge:

[C]Making love in the af[F]ternoon [C]  
 with Cecilia [F]up in [G7]my bed[C]room.  
 (Making love) I got up to [F]wash my face[C],  
 when I [C]come back to bed someone's [G7]taken my [C]place.

[C]Cecilia, you're [F]breaking my heart [C],  
 you're [F]shaking my con[C]fidence dai[G7]ly.  
 Oh, [F]Cecili[C]a, I'm [F]down on my knees [C];  
 I'm [F]begging you please[C] to come [G7]home.

Jubi[F]la[C]tion, she [F]loves me again[C],  
 I [F]fall on the [C]floor and I'm [G]laughing,  
 Jubi[F]la[C]tion, she [F]loves me again[C],  
 I [F]fall on the [C]floor and I'm [G]laughing.

## 99 Red Balloons - Nena

D	A	G	Em
			

(slowly)

[D]You and I in a [Em]little toy shop, Buy a [G]bag of balloons with the [A]money we've got.  
 [D]Set them free at the [Em]break of dawn, 'Til [G]one by one [A]they were gone  
 [D]Back at base, [Em]bugs in the software, [G]Flash the message, [A]something's out there  
 [D]Floating in the [Em]summer sky, [G]Ninety-nine [A]red balloons go [D]by

(faster)

[D]Ninety-nine [Em]red balloons  
 [G]Floating in the [A]summer sky  
 [D]Panic bells, it's [Em]red alert  
 [G]There's something here from [A]somewhere else  
 The [D]war machine [Em]springs to life  
 [G]Opens up one [A]eager eye  
 [D]Focusing it [Em]on the sky  
 Where [G]ninety-nine [A]red balloons go  
 [D]by [Em][G][A] --(Kazoo time!)  
 [D][Em][G][A]

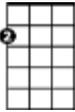
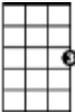
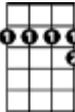
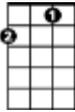
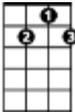
[D]Ninety-nine De[Em]cision Street  
 [G]Ninety-nine min[A]isters meet  
 [D]To worry, worry, [Em]super scurry  
 [G]Call the troops out [A]in a hurry  
 [D]This is what we've [Em]waited for  
 [G]This is it, boys, [A]this is war  
 The [D]President is [Em]on the line  
 As [G]ninety-nine [A]red balloons go  
 [D]by [Em][G][A] --(Kazoo time!)  
 [D][Em][G][A]

[D]Ninety-nine knights [Em]of the air  
 Ride [G]super-high-tech [A]jet fighters  
 [D]Everyone's a [Em]superhero  
 [G]Everyone's a [A]Captain Kirk  
 With [D]orders to i[Em]dentify  
 To [G]clarify and [A]classify  
 [D]Scramble in the [Em]summer sky  
 As [G]ninety-nine [A]red balloons go [D]by [Em]  
 As [G]ninety-nine [A]red balloons go [D]by

(slowly again)

[D]Ninety-nine dreams [Em]I have had, And [G]every one a [A]red balloon  
 [D]It's all over, and I'm [Em]standing pretty, [G]In this dust that [A]was a city  
 [D]If I could find a [Em]souvenir, [G]Just to prove the [A]world was here  
 [D]And here is a [Em]red balloon, [G]I think of you and [A]let it go.

## Hey Jude — The Beatles

Am	C	D	D7	F	G	G7
						

Hey [G]Jude, don't make it [D] bad,

Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.

[C]Remember to let her into your [G] heart, then you can [D7] start  
To make it [G] better.

Hey [G] Jude, don't be a [D]fraid,

You were [D7]made to go out and [G]get her.

The [C]minute you let her under your [G]skin, then you begin [D7]  
To make it [G]better.

[G7]And any time you feel the [C]pain, hey Jude, re-[Am]frain

Don't carry the [D7]world upon your [G]shoulders.

[G7]For well you know that it's a [C]fool who plays it [Am] cool

By making his [D7]world a little [G]colder,

da da da [G7]daa daa [D]daa da [D7] da daa Mmmm

Hey [G]Jude, don't let me [D] down,

You have [D7] found her, now go and [G] get her.

[C]Remember to let her into your [G] heart, then you can [D7] start  
To make it [G] better.

[G7]So let it out and let it [C]in, hey Jude, be-[Am]gin

You're waiting for [D7] someone to per- [G] form with.

[G7]And don't you know that it's just [C]you hey Jude, you'll [Am] do

The movement you [D7]need is on your [G]shoulder,

da da da [G7]daa daa [D]daa da [D7] da daa

Hey [G]Jude, don't make it [D] bad,

Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better.

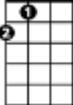
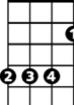
[C] Remember to let her under your [G]skin, then you'll begin [D7]  
To make it [G]better, better, better, better, better, better oh.

[G] Na na na [F]na na na na

[C]Na na na na, [G]Hey Jude

(Repeat and fade.)

## James - Sit Down

A	B	E
		

[E]I sing myself to sleep, A [A]song from the [B]darkest hour  
 [E]Secrets I can't keep, In[A]side of the [B]day  
 [E] I swing from high to deep, Ex[A]tremes of [B]sweet and sour  
 [E] Hope that God exists, I [A]hope I [B]pray

[E]Drawn by the under tow  
 My [A]life is out of con[B]trol  
 [E] I believe this wave will bear my [A]weight so let it [B]flow  
 Oh sit [E]down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down  
 [A]Sit down next to [B]me  
 Sit [E]down down down down d-[A]own in sympa[B]thy

Now [E]I'm relieved to hear  
 That you've [A]been to some [B]far off places  
 [E]It's hard to carry on  
 When you [A]feel all a[B]lone  
 [E]Now I've swung back down again  
 It's [A]worse than it was be[B]fore  
 If I [E]hadn't seen such riches  
 I could [A]live with being [B]poor  
 Oh sit [E]down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down  
 [A]Sit down next to [B]me  
 Sit [E]down down down down d-[A]own in sympa[B]thy

[No chords – uke drums :)]  
 Those who feel a breath of sadness, Sit down next to me  
 Those who find they're touched by madness, Sit down next to me  
 Those who find themselves ridiculous, Sit down next to me

[E]In love in fear in hate in tears  
 In [A]love in fear in [B]hate in tears  
 In [E]love in fear in hate in tears  
 In [A]love in fear in [B]hate  
 Oh sit [E]down, Oh sit down, Oh sit down  
 [A]Sit down next to [B]me  
 Sit [E]down down down down d-[A]own in sympa[B]thy

[E]Dooooowwwwnnnn.