

March 9th, 2023 - **Songs With 4 Chords or Less**

Black Velvet Band.....	C, F, G7
It's Hard to be Humble.....	C, F, G
Chain Gang.....	G, C, D, Em
Stand By Me.....	A, F#m, D, E7
Free Fallin'.....	G, C, D
If I were a Carpenter.....	A, D, G
Battle of New Orleans.....	D, G, A7
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life).....	G, C, D, Em
I Walk the Line.....	A, D, E7
A Horse With No Name.....	Dm, C6, Em7
Wicked Game.....	D, G, A
The Lion Sleeps Tonight.....	C, F, G7
I'm Gonna Be.....	F, Bb, C
Jolene.....	Am, C, G, Em7
Lean on Me.....	C, F, G, Em
Authority Song.....	C, F, G
Mull of Kintyre.....	C, C7, F, G7
Row Me Bully Boys.....	G, C, D
What's Up?.....	G, C, Am
When Will I be Loved?.....	C, F, G, Am7
Aloha Oe	

Black Velvet Band

Traditional

3/4 time

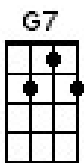
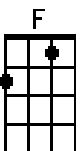
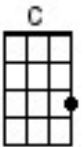
Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Her eyes, they shone like the diamond.
You'd think she was queen of the [G7] land,
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulders,
Tied [F] up with a [G7] black velvet [C] band.

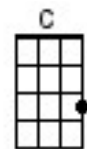
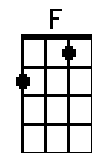
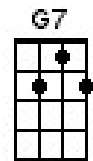
In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast,
Apprenticed to trade I was [G7] bound.
And [C] many's an hour of sweet happiness
I [F] spent in that [G7] neat little [C] town.
But bad misfortune came o'er me,
That caused me to stray from the [G7] land
Far a-[C]way from my friends and relations.
To [F] follow the [G7] black velvet [C] band.

Well, [C] I went out strolling one evening,
Not meaning to go very [G7] far,
When I [C] met with a frolicksome damsel.
She was [F] selling her [G7] trade in the [C] bar.
A watch she took from a customer,
And slipped it right into me [G7] hand.
Then the [C] law came and put me in prison.
Bad [F] luck to her [G7] black velvet [C] band.

[C] Her eyes, they shone like the diamond.
You'd think she was queen of the [G7] land,
And her [C] hair hung over her shoulders,
Tied [F] up with a [G7] black velvet [C] band.



Next **[C]** morning, before judge and jury,
 For trial I had to ap-**[G7]** pear.
 And the **[C]** judge, he says "me young fellow,
 The **[F]** case against **[G7]** you is quite **[C]** clear.
 And seven long years is your sentence.
 You're going to Van Diemen's **[G7]** Land,
 Far a-**[C]** way from your friends and relations.
 They **[F]** follow the **[G7]** black velvet **[C]** band."



So, **[C]** come all ye jolly young fellows,
 I'll have you take warning by **[G7]** me.
 And when-**[C]** ever you're out on the liquor, m' lads,
 Be-**[F]** ware of the **[G7]** pretty coll-**[C]** eens.
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter,
 'Til you are not able to **[G7]** stand.
 And the **[C]** very next thing that you know, m' lads,
 You've **[F]** landed in **[G7]** Van Diemen's **[C]** Land.

[C] Her eyes, they shone like the diamond.
 You'd think she was queen of the **[G7]** land,
 And her **[C]** hair hung over her shoulders,
 Tied **[F]** up with a **[G7]** black velvet **[C]** band.

[slowing...]

Yes her **[C]** hair hung over her shoulders,
 Tied **[F]** up with a **[G7]** black velvet **[C]** band
[C↓]

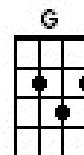
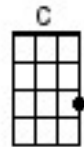
It's Hard to be Humble

[Strum: D d d]

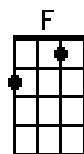
Mac Davis, 1980

Intro: [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C]

Oh [C] Lord it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every [G] way.
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'Cos I get better lookin each [C] day.
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a [F] man
Oh Lord it's hard to be [C] humble
But I'm [G] doin' the best that I [C] can.

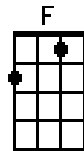
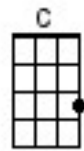


I [C] used to have a girlfriend
But I guess she just couldn't com[G]pete
With all these love starved women
Who keep clamoring at my [C] feet
Well I probably could find me another
But I guess they're all in awe of [F]me
Who cares, I never get [C] lonesome
'Cos I [G]treasure my own compa-[C]ny

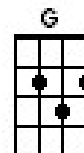


Oh [C] Lord it's hard to be humble
When you're perfect in every [G] way.
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'Cos I get better lookin each [C] day.
To know me is to love me
I must be a hell of a [F] man
Oh Lord it's hard to be [C] humble
But I'm [G] doin' the best that I [C] can.

I **[C]** guess you could say I am a loner
 A cowboy outlaw though and **[G]** proud
 Well I could have lots of friends if I wanted
 But then I wouldn't stand out from the **[C]** crowd
 Some folks say that I'm egotistical
 Hell I don't even know what that **[F]** means
 I guess it has something to **[C]** do with the way
 That I **[G]** fill out my skin tight blue **[C]** jeans



Oh **[C]** Lord it's hard to be humble
 When you're perfect in every **[G]** way.
 I can't wait to look in the mirror
 'Cos I get better lookin each **[C]** day.
 To know me is to love me
 I must be a hell of a **[F]** man
 Oh Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble
 But I'm **[G]** doin' the best that I **[C]** can.
 Yes, I'm **[G]** doin' the best that I **[C]** can. **[C↓]**



Chain Gang

Sam Cooke, 1960

[G] ooh! [Em] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] I hear somethin' saying
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

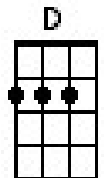
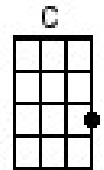
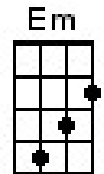
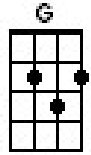
(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[D] chain [G] gang
All day long they're singing
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[D] chain [G] gang

[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard
'Till the [C] sun is going [D] down
[G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways
And [C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown
[G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away
[C] Then you hear [D] somebody say

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the
[D] chain [G] gang

Can't you hear them saying
[G] Mmn__ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days
[D] I'm going home see my [G] woman
Whom I [Em] love so dear
But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here



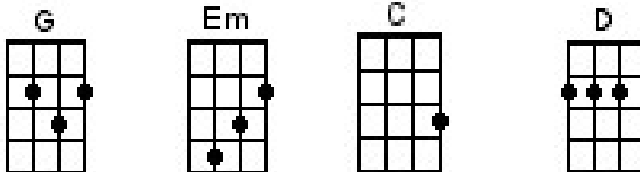
[G] That's the sound of the **[C]** men working on the
[G] chain **[Em]** gang
[G] That's the sound of the **[C]** men working on the
[D] chain **[G]** gang

All day long they're singing

[G] Hmn__my **[Em]** my, my, my, my,
[C] my, my__my **[D]** work is so hard
 Give me **[G]** water, I'm **[Em]** thirsty
 My-**[C]**y-y__my **[D]** work is so hard

[Fade...]

Wo-**[G]**o-oh__ my **[Em]** my, my, my, my,
[C] my, my__my
[D] work is so hard **[G]** ↓



Stand By Me

Strum:[D- Du -u D-]

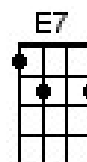
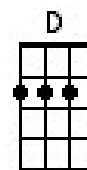
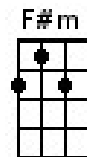
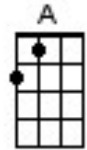
Intro: [A] [A] [F#m] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [A]

When the [A]night has [A]come [F#m]
And the land is [F#m]dark
And the [D]moon is the [E7]only light
We'll [A]see [A]
No I [A]won't be a[A]fraid, no I [F#m] won't
be a[F#m]fraid
Just as [D]long as you [E7]stand,
Stand by [A]me [A]

So [A]darling darling [A]stand by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Oh [D]stand [E7]stand by me [A]stand by me [A]

If the [A]sky that we look u[A]pon [F#m]
Should tumble and [F#m]fall
Or the [D]mountain should [E7]crumble
To the [A]sea [A]
I won't [A]cry I won't [A]cry no
I [F#m]won't shed a [F#m]tear
Just as [D]long as you [E7]stand, stand by [A] me
[A]

And [A]darling darling [A]stand by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Whoah [D]stand now [E7]stand by me [A]stand by
me
When-[A]-ever you're in trouble won't you [A]stand
by [A]me
Oh-oh-oh-oh [F#m]stand by [F#m]me
Oh just [D]stand now, oh [E7]stand, stand by [A]me
[F#m] [D] [E7] [A!]



FREE FALLIN'

Tom Petty & Jeff Lynne, 1989

Intro: [G] [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D]
[G] [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D]

She's a [G] good [C] girl, [C↓] loves [G↓] her [D] mama
Loves [G] Je-[C]sus, and [C↓] Ameri-[G↓]ca [D] too
She's a [G] good [C] girl, [C↓] crazy [G↓] 'bout [D] Elvis
Loves [G] hor-[C]ses, and her [C↓] boy-[G↓]friend [D] too

[G] [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D]

It's a [G] long [C] day, [C↓] livin' [G↓] in Re-[D]seda
There's a [G] free-[C]way,
[C↓] runnin' [G↓] through the [D] yard
And I'm a [G] bad [C] boy,
'cause I [C↓] don't [G↓] even [D] miss her
I'm a [G] bad [C] boy, for [C↓] brea-[G↓]kin' her [D] heart

And I'm [G] free [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D], free [G] fallin' [C] [C↓]
[G↓] [D]

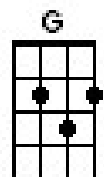
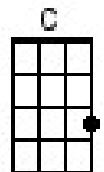
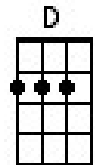
Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D], free [G] fallin' [C]
[C↓] [G↓] [D]

Now all the [G] vam-[C]pires,
[C↓] walkin' [G↓] through the [D] valley
Move [G] west [C] down,
[C↓] Ven-[G↓]tura Boule-[D]vard
And all the [G] bad [C] boys,
are [C↓] stand-[G↓]ing in the [D] shadows
And the [G] good [C] girls,
are [C↓] home [G↓] with broken [D] hearts

And I'm [G] free [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D], free [G] fallin' [C] [C↓]
[G↓] [D]

Yeah I'm [G] free [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D], free [G] fallin' [C]
[C↓] [G↓] [D]
[G] [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D]

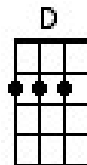
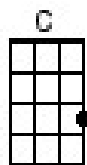
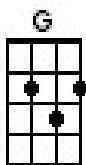
[G] Free [C] falling now I'm [C↓] [G↓] free [D] falling
[G] [C] [C↓] [G↓] [D]
[G] Free [C] falling now I'm [C↓] [G↓] free [D] falling



I wanna **[G]** glide **[C]** down,
[C↓] o-**[G↓]**ver Mul-**[D]**holland
 I wanna **[G]** write **[C]** her,
[C↓] name **[G↓]** in the **[D]** sky
 Gonna **[G]** free **[C]** fall, **[C↓]** out **[G↓]** into **[D]** nothin'
 Gonna **[G]** leave **[C]** this, **[C↓]** world **[G↓]** for a-**[D]**while

Now I'm **[G]** free **[C]** **[C↓]** **[G↓]** **[D]**, free **[G]** fallin' **[C]**
[C↓] **[G↓]** **[D]**
 Yeah I'm **[G]** free **[C]** **[C↓]** **[G↓]** **[D]**, free **[G]** fallin' **[C]**
[C↓] **[G↓]** **[D]**

[G] Free **[C]** falling now I'm **[C↓]** **[G↓]** free **[D]** falling
[G] Free **[C]** falling now I'm **[C↓]** **[G↓]** free **[D]** falling **[G]↓**

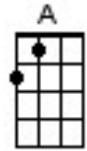


If I Were A Carpenter

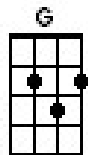
Tim Hardin, 1967

Intro: [A] [G] [D] [A] [A]

Men: [A] If I were a [G] carpenter
[D] And you were a [A] lady
[A] Would you marry me [G] anyway?
[D] Would you have my [A] baby?



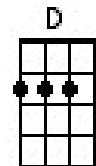
Women: [A] If you were a [G] carpenter
[D] And I were a [A] lady
[A] I'd marry you [G] anyway
[D] I'd have your [A] baby



Men: [A] If a tinker [G] was my trade
[D] Would I still [A] find you?

Women: [A] I'd be carryin' the [G] pots you made
[D] Followin' be-[A]hind you [A]

Both: [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
[D] Save your love through [A] sorrow
[A] I gave you my [G] onlyness
[D] Give me your to-[A]morrow

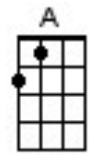


[A] [G] [D] [A] [A]

Men: [A] If I were a [G] miller
[D] At a mill wheel [A] grindin'
[A] Would you miss your [G] coloured blouse
[D] And your soft shoe [A] shinin'?

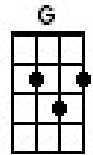
Women: [A] If you were a [G] miller
[D] At a mill wheel [A] grindin'
[A] I'd not miss my [G] coloured blouse
[D] And my soft shoe [A] shinin' [A]

Both: [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
 [D] Save your love through [A] sorrow
 [A] I gave you my [G] onlyness
 [D] Give me your to-[A]morrow



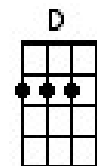
[A] [G] [D] [A] [A]

Men: [A] If I worked my [G] hands in wood
 [D] Would you still [A] love me?



Women: [A] I'd answer you [G] "yes I would"

Men: [D] And would you not be a-[A]bove me?
 [A] If I were a [G] carpenter
 [D] And you were a [A] lady



Women: [A] I'd marry you [G] anyway
 [D] I'd have your [A] baby [A]

Both: [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness
 [D] Save your love through [A] sorrow
 [A] I gave you my [G] onlyness
 [D] Give me your to-[A]morrow
 [A] [G] [D] [A↓]

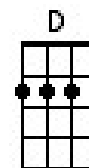
Battle of New Orleans

Jimmy Driftwood, 1959

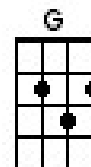
Intro: A, F#, D, D, D, E, F#, G, A, A, A, F#

(opening notes to Dixie)

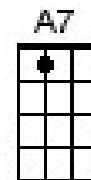
In [D]1813 we [G]took a little trip
A[A7]long with Colonel Jackson down the [D]mighty Mississip.
We [D]took a little bacon and we [G]took a little beans
And we [A7]caught the bloody British
Near the [D]town of New Orleans.



We [D]fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
There wasn't nigh as many as there [A7]was a while [D]ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
Down the Mississippi to the [A7]Gulf of Mexi[D]co.
[D] 1, 2, 3, 4



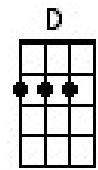
We [D]looked down the river and we [G]see'd the
British comin'.
And there [A7]must have been a hundred of 'em
[D]beatin' on the drum.
They [D]stepped so high and they [G]made the bugles ring.
We [A7]stood beside our cotton bales and
[D]didn't say a thing.



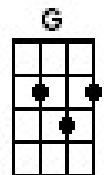
We [D]fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
There wasn't nigh as many as there [A7]was a while [D]ago.
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
Down the Mississippi to the [A7]Gulf of Mexi[D]co
[D] 1, 2, 3, 4

Old [D]Hickory said we could [G]take 'em by surprise
If we [A7]didn't fire our muskets 'til we [D]looked 'em in the
eye
We [D]held our fire 'til we [G]see'd their faces well.
Then we [A7]opened up with squirrel guns and [D]really gave
'em ... Well...We...

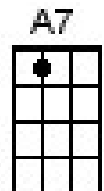
[D]fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
 There wasn't nigh as many as there [A7]was a while [D]ago.
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 Down the Mississippi to the [A7]Gulf of Mexi[D]co.



Yeah, they [D]ran through the briars and they ran through the
 brambles
 And they ran through the bushes where a [A7]rabbit couldn't
 [D]go.
 They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
 Down the Mississippi to the [A7]Gulf of Mexi[D]co.



We [D]fired our cannon 'til the [G]barrel melted down.
 So we [A7]grabbed an alligator and we
 [D]fought another round.
 We [D]filled his head with cannon balls,
 and [G]powdered his behind
 And [A7]when we touched the powder off,
 the [D]gator lost his mind.



We [D]fired our guns and the British kept a'comin.
 There wasn't nigh as many as there [A7]was a while [D]ago.
 We fired once more and they began to runnin'
 On down the Mississippi to the [A7]Gulf of Mexi[D]co.

[Fade...]

[D]1, 2, 3, 4 [D]1, 2, 3, 4 [D]1, 2, 3, 4

Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

Billy Joe Armstrong, 1993

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Another turning point...

a **[C]** fork stuck in the **[D]** road

[G] Time grabs you by the wrist...

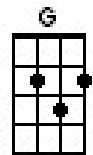
di**[C]**rects you where to **[D]** go

[Em] So make the **[D]** best of this **[C]** test

and don't ask **[G]** why

[Em] It's not a **[D]** question but

a **[C]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

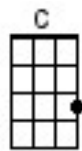


It's **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable

But **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right

I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] [C] [D]



[G] So take the photographs

and **[C]** still frames in your **[D]** mind

[G] Hang it on a shelf...

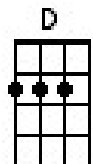
in **[C]** good health and good **[D]** time

[Em] Tattoos and **[D]** memories and

[C] dead skin on **[G]** trial

[Em] For what it's **[D]** worth

it was **[C]** worth all the **[G]** while

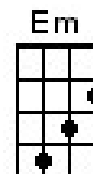


It's **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable

But **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right

I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] [C] [D]



[G] [G] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [G]

It's **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable

But **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right

I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life

[G] [C] [D]

[softer & single strums until end of lyrics:]

It's **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable

But **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right

I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life

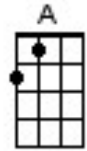
[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

I Walk the Line

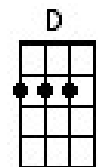
Johnny Cash, 1956

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch
on this heart of [A] mine

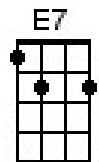
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true
[A] I find my-[E7]self alone
when each day is [A] through
[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind
both day and [A] night
[A] And happi-[D]ness I've known
proves that it's [A] right
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep
me on your [A] side
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love
that I can't [A] hide
[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to
turn the [A] tide
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

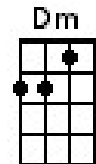
A Horse with No Name

Dewey Bunnell 1971 (recorded by America)

[strum: D- du du du / du du du du – swing time]

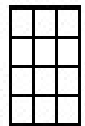
Intro: [Dm] [C6] [Dm] [C6]

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and
[C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The [Dm] first thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky, with no [C6] clouds
The [Dm] heat was hot and the [C6] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound



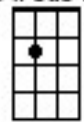
I've [Dm] been through the desert on a
[Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa,
la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
[Dm] Laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa,
la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa

C6



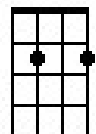
OR

A7sus4



After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
My [Dm] skin began to turn [C6] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

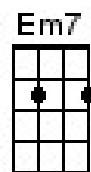
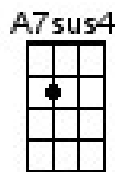
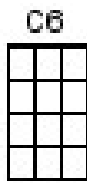
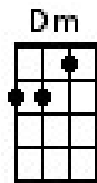
Em7



You see I've [Dm] been through the desert
on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa,
la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] laa
La [Dm] laa, laa [Em7] la-la-la laa,
la-la [Dm] laa, laa [Em7]↓ laa

After **[Dm]** nine days, I let the **[C6]** horse run free
 'Cause the **[Dm]** desert had turned to **[C6]** sea
 There were **[Dm]** plants and birds and **[C6]** rocks and things
 There was **[Dm]** sand and hills and **[C6]** rings
 The **[Dm]** ocean is a desert with its **[C6]** life underground
 And a **[Dm]** perfect disguise a-**[C6]**bove
 Under the **[Dm]** cities, lies a **[C6]** heart made of ground
 But the **[Dm]** humans will give no **[C6]** love

You see I've **[Dm]** been through the desert
 on a **[Em7]** horse with no name
 It felt **[Dm]** good to be out of the **[Em7]** rain
 In the **[Dm]** desert you can re-**[Em7]**member your name
 'Cause there **[Dm]** ain't no one for to **[Em7]** give you no pain
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa,
 la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa,
 la-la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
[Dm] Laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa,
 la la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa
 La **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** la-la-la laa,
 la la **[Dm]** laa, laa **[Em7]** laa **[Dm]**↓



OR

Wicked Game

Chris Isaak, 1989

Intro: [Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could
save me but [D] you. [D]

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make
foolish people [D] do. [D]

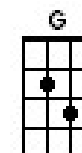
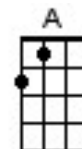
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet
somebody like [D] you. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love
somebody like [D] you. [D]

But [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. [D]

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, [D]

With [Am] you. [G] [D] [D]



[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play,
[D] to make me feel this way.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do,
[D] to let me dream of you.

[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say,
[D] you never felt this way.

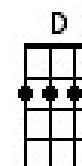
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do,
[D] to make me dream of you

And, [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. [D]

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, [D]

With [Am] you. [G]

[D] [Am] [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]



[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could
save me but [D] you. [D]

[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make
foolish people [D] do. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love
somebody like [D] you. [D]

[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd loose
somebody like [D] you,

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. [D]

No [Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, [D]

With [Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] No I [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]

[Am↓] Nobody [G↓] loves no [D↓] one.

The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda, 1939 & George David Weiss (English lyrics)

Intro: [same melody as verse - In the jungle...]

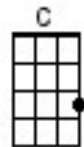
[C] [F] [C] [G7]

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

[Women: same melody as the Verse]

[C] We-de-de-de, de-[F]de-de-de-de, [C] we-um-um-a-way
[G7]

[C] We-de-de-de, de-[F]de-de-de-de, [C] we-um-um-a-way
[G7]



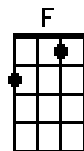
[Men]

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

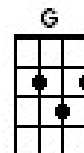
A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh



Verse 1: [Both]

[C] In the jungle, the [F] mighty jungle, the [C] lion sleeps
to-[G7]night

[C] In the jungle, the [F] quiet jungle, the [C] lion sleeps
to-[G7]night



Chorus: [2 parts sung together]

1) [C] Weeeeeeeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um-a-way [G7]

[C] Weeeeeeeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um-a-way [G7]

2) A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

Verse 2: [Both]

[C] Near the village, the [F] peaceful village, the [C] lion
sleeps to[G7]night

[C] Near the village, the [F] quiet village, the [C] lion sleeps
to[G7]night

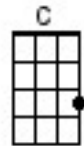
Chorus: [2 parts together – random monkey sounds]

1) [C] Weeeeeeeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um- a-way [G7]

[C] BRRReeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um-a-way [G7]

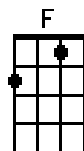


2) A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

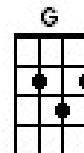
A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh



Verse 3: [everyone play quietly]

[C↓] Hush my darling don't [F↓] fear my darling, the [C↓]
lion sleeps to[G7↓]night

[C↓] Hush my darling don't [F↓] fear my darling, the [C↓]
lion sleeps to[G7↓] night



CHORUS: [2 parts sung together]

1) [C] Weeeeeeeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um-a-way [G7]

[C] Weeeeeeeee.....[F]...ee-ooo-eee-ooo

[C] we-um-um-a-way [G7]

2) A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[F]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

A [C] wimoweh, a-wimoweh a-[G7]wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(Women only, same melody as verse, fade to end)

[C↓] We-de-de-de, de-[F↓] de-de-de-de,

[C↓] we-um-um-a-way [G7↓]

[C↓] We-de-de-de, de-[F↓] de-de-de-de,

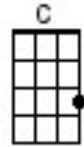
[C↓] we-um-um-a-way [G7↓] [C↓]

I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)

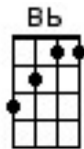
The Proclaimers (Charlie & Craig Reid), 1988

Intro: [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

When I **[F]** wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** wakes up next to **[F]** you
When I **[F]** go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** goes along with **[F]** you

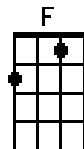


If I **[F]** get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** gets drunk next to **[F]** you
And if I **[F]** haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who's **[C]** haverin' to **[F]** you

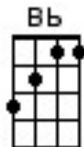


But **[F]** I would walk five hundred miles
And **[Bb]** I would walk five **[C]** hundred more
Just to **[F]** be the man who walked a thousand
[Bb] Miles to fall down **[C]** at your door

When I'm **[F]** workin', yes, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who's **[C]** workin' hard for **[F]** you
And when the **[F]** money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass **[Bb]** almost every **[C]** penny on to **[F]** you



When I **[F]** come home **(when I come home)** oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** comes back home to **[F]** you
And if I **[F]** grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who's **[C]** growin' old with **[F]** you

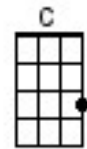


But **[F]** I would walk five hundred miles
And **[Bb]** I would walk five **[C]** hundred more
Just to **[F]** be the man who walked a thousand
[Bb] Miles to fall down **[C]** at your door

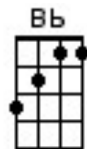
Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot, da-**[F]**da

Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot,
da-**[F]**da **[F] [F]**

When I'm **[F]** lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who's **[C]** lonely without **[F]** you
 And when I'm **[F]** dreamin', well, I know I'm gonna dream
 I'm gonna **[Bb]** dream about the **[C]** time when I'm with **[F]** you

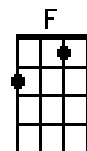


When I **[F]** go out **(when I go out)** well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** goes along with **[F]** you
 And when I **[F]** come home **(when I come home)** yes I know I'm
 gonna be
 I'm gonna **[Bb]** be the man who **[C]** comes back home with **[F]** you
 I'm gonna **[Bb↓]** be the man who's **[C↓]** comin' home...with **[F]** you



But **[F]** I would walk five hundred miles
 And **[Bb]** I would walk five **[C]** hundred more
 Just to **[F]** be the man who walked a thousand
[Bb] Miles to fall down **[C]** at your door

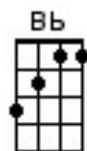
Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
 tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
 Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot, da-**[F]**da



Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
 tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
 Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot, da-**[F]**da

Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
 tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
 Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot, da-**[F]**da

Tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**,
 tu-da-la-**[F]**da-da **(tu-da-la-da-da)**
 Tu-la-la-**[Bb]**lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-**[C]**lot, tu-da-lot, da-**[F]**da

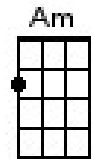


And **[F]** I would walk five hundred miles
 And **[Bb]** I would walk five **[C]** hundred more
 Just to **[F]** be the man who walks a thousand
[Bb] Miles to fall down **[C]** at your **[Bb↓]** do-**[C↓]**o-**[F↓]**-or

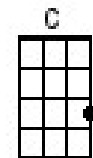
Jolene Dolly Parton, 1973

Intro: [Am] [Am]

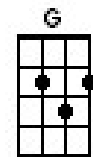
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am]



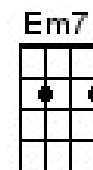
Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with you [Am] Jolene [Am]



He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying, when he [Em7] calls your name [Am] Jolene
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me
Jo-[Am]lene [Am]



Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am]



[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever, you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man
[Am]
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can
[Am]
[Am] Jolene [Am] Jo-[Am]lene [Am↓]

Lean On Me

Bill Withers, 1972

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Some times in our [F] lives, we all have [C] pain
We all have [Em] so-[G]rrrow
[C] But if we are [F] wise we know that [C] there's always to-
[G]morrow [C]
[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your
[C] friend
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

[C] Please swallow your [F] pride
If I have [C] faith you need to [Em] bo-[G]rrrow
[C] For no-one can [F] fill those of your [C] needs
That you won't [G] let [C] show
[a capella:]

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

[Back to playing:]

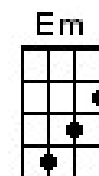
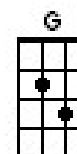
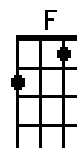
[C] Lean on me, when you're not [F] strong, and I'll be your
[C] friend
I'll help you [Em] carry [G] on
[C] For it won't be [F] long, 'till I'm gonna [C] need
Somebody to [G] lean on [C]

[a capella:]

Just [C] call on me [F] bro-[C]ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on
I just might have a [F] pro-[C]blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to [G] lean [C] on

[Back to playing:]

If [C] there is a [F] load you have to [C] bear that you can't
[Em] ca-[G]rry
[C] I'm right up the [F] road I'll share your [C] load if you just
[G] call [C] me
[fading...] [G] Call [C] me [G] call [C] me [G] call [C↓] me



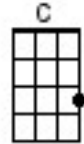
The Authority Song

John Cougar Mellencamp, 1983

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Oh they like to get you in a
[F] compro-[G]mising [C] position [F] [G]
[C] Well, they like to get you [F] there and smile
[G] in your face [F] [G]

Yeah, [C] they think they're so cute when they
[F] got you in [G] that con-[C]dition [F] [G]
But [C] I think it's a [F]to-[G]tal dis-[C]grace..
and [F] I [G]say



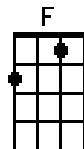
[C] I fight authority, [F] authority [G]always [C]
wins [F] [G]

Well, [C] I fight authority, [F] authority [G] always
[C] wins [F] [G]

Well, I've been [C] doing it since I was a [F] young
kid

And I [G] come out [C] grinnin' [F] [G]
Well, [C] I fight authority, [F] authority [G] always
[C] wins [F] [G]

(Oh yeah!) [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



I [C] call up my preacher

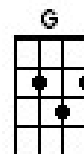
I say, "[F] Give me [G] strength for [C]round 5."
[F] [G]

He said, "[C] You don't need no [F] strength, you
need to grow up [C]son." [F] [G]

I said, "[C] Growin' up leads to [F] growin' old and
[G] then to [C] dyin' [F] [G]

Ooo, and [C] dyin' to me don't [F] sound like [G] all
that much [C] fun."

And [F] so I'll [G] say



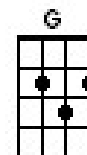
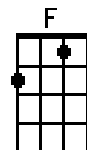
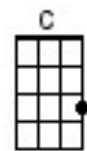
[C] I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]**always **[C]**
wins **[F]** **[G]**

Well, **[C]** I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]** always
[C] wins **[F]** **[G]**

Well, I've been **[C]** doing it since I was a **[F]** young
kid

And I **[G]** come out **[C]** grinnin' **[F]** **[G]**

Well, **[C]** I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]** always
[C] wins **[F]** **[G]**



[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

[C] I say, oh no, no no

[C] I say, oh no, no no

[C] I say, oh no, no no no

[C] I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]**always **[C]**
wins **[F]** **[G]**

Well, **[C]** I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]** always
[C] wins **[F]** **[G]**

Well, I've been **[C]** doing it since I was a **[F]** young
kid

And I **[G]** come out **[C]** grinnin' **[F]** **[G]**

Well, **[C]** I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]** always
[C] wins **[F]** **[G]**

[Fade...]

[C] I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]**always **[C]**
wins **[F]** **[G]**

Well, **[C]** I fight authority, **[F]** authority **[G]** always
[C] wins **[F]** **[G]**

Mull of Kintyre

[3/4 time]

Paul McCartney & Denny Laine, 1977

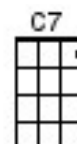
[C] [C] [C]

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea
My desire is **[F]** always to be here,
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

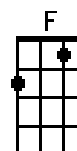
[C] Far have I travelled and much have I **[C7]** seen,
[F] Dark distant mountains with **[C]** valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on **[C7]** fire
As he **[F]** carries me home to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.



[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea
My desire is **[F]** always to be here,
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

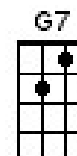


[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the **[C7]** glen
[F] Carry me back to the **[C]** days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly **[C7]** choir
Of the **[F]** life and the times of the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.



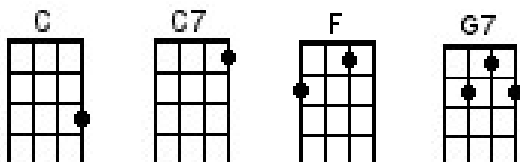
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea
My desire is **[F]** always to be here,
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the **[C7]** rain
[F] still takes me back where my **[C]** mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and **[C7]** higher
As they **[F]** carry me back to the **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.



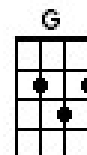
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea
My desire is **[F]** always to be here,
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh **[F]** mist rolling in from the **[C]** sea
My desire is **[F]** always to be here,
oh **[G7]** Mull of Kin**[C]**tyre. **[C↓]**

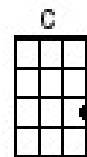


Row Me Bully Boys Row 6/8 time

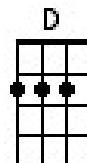
And it's [G]Row me bully boys
[C]We're in a hurry boys
[G]We've got a long way to [D]go
And we'll [G]sing and we'll dance
And bid [C]farewell to France
And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row



I'll [G]sing you a song, it's a [C]song of the sea
[G]Row me bully boys [D]row
I'll [G]sing you a song if you'll [C]sing it with me
And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row



[G]Row me bully boys
[C]Steady and surely boys
[G]Don't ye dare stop or [D]slow
Till at [G]long last we're home
On our [C]way we will go
So [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row

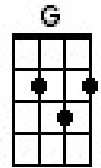


While [G]the first mate is plating the [C]captain aboard
[G]Row me bully boys [D]row
He [G]looks like a peacock with [C]pistols and sword
And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row

[G]Row me bully boys
[C]I am so weary boys
[G]We left home ten years a [D]go
So we'll [G]fly out our sails
And drink [C]all of the ale
And [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row

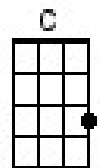
The [G]captain likes whiskey, the mate, [C]he likes rum
[G]Row me bully boys [D]row
Us [G]sailors like both but we [C]can't get us none
And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row

[G]Row me bully boys
 [C]No need to worry boys
 [G]We'll be home sooner than [D]no
 Then we'll [G]drink and we'll feast
 Have no [C]care in the least
 So let's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row



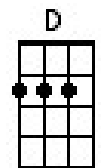
Instrumental: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well, [G]farewell my love it is time [C]for to roam
 [G]Row me bully boys [D]row
 The [G]old blue peters are a [C]callin' us home
 And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row



[G]Row me bully boys
 [C]We're in a hurry boys
 [G]We've got a long way to [D]go
 And we'll [G]sing and we'll dance
 And bid [C]farewell to France
 And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row

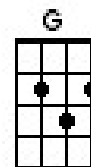
[G]Row me bully boys
 [C]We're in a hurry boys
 [G]We've got a long way to [D]go
 And we'll [G]sing and we'll dance
 And bid [C]farewell to France
 And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row
 [G]Row me bully boys
 [C]We're in a hurry boys
 And it's [G]row me [D]bully boys [G]row



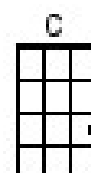
WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

Linda Perry, 1993

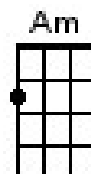
Intro: [G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Am] world was made up of this
brotherhood of [C] man
For whatever that [G] means



[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of [C] hope
For a desti-[G]nation
And I [G] realized quickly when I knew I should
That the [Am] world was made up of this
brotherhood of [C] man
For whatever that [G] means

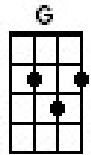


And so I [G] cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to [Am] get it all out what's in my head
And [C] I, I'm feeling a little pe-[G]culiar
And so I [G] wake in the morning and I step outside
And I [Am] take a deep breath and I get real high
And I [C] scream at the top of my lungs
WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?

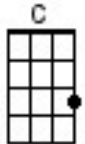


And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said
[C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
And I say, [G] hey-e-e-e-y [Am] h-e-e-e-y , I said
[C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING [G] ON?
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]
[G] Ooh, [Am] ooh [C] ooh [G]

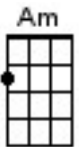
And I **[G]** try, oh my God do I **[Am]** try ,
 I try all the **[C]** time, in this insti-**[G]**tution
 And I **[G]** pray, oh my God do I **[Am]** pray, I pray
 every single **[C]** day
 For a revo-**[G]**lution



And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
 Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
 And **[C]** I, I'm feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
 And so I **[G]** wake in the morning and I step outside
 And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high
 And I **[C]** scream at the top of my lungs
 WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?



And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said
[C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
 And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said
[C] HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
 And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said



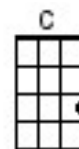
[sing slowly...]

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
 For a desti-**[G]**nation **[G↓]**

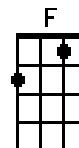
When Will I Be Loved

Phil Everly, 1960

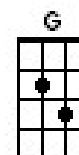
[C]* I've been cheated
[C]* Been mistreated
[C]* When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved
[C] I've been [F] put [G]down
[C] I've been [F] pushed a-[G]round
[C] When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved



[F] When I find a [G] new man
[F] That I want for [C] mine
He [F] always breaks my [G] heart in two
It [Am7] happens every [G] time



[C] I've been [F] made [G] blue
[C] I've been [F] lied [G] to
[C] When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved
[C] I've been [F] made [G] blue
[C] I've been [F] lied [G] to
[C] When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved



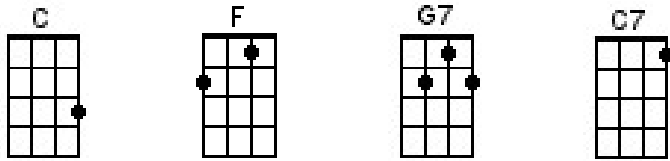
[F] When I find a [G] new man
[F] That I want for [C] mine
He [G] always breaks my [G] heart in two
It [Am7] happens every [G] time



[C] I've been [F] chea-[G]ted
[C] Been mis-[F] trea-[G]ted
[C] When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved
[C] When will [F] I..I [G] be [C] loved
Tell me, [C] when will [F] I [G]
be [F] lo-o-o-[C↓]ved

Aloha `oe

Princess Liliuokalani, 1878



Proudly **[C]**swept the **[F]**rain cloud
by the **[C]**liff, **[C]**
As **[G7]**on / it glided through the **[C]**trees. **[C]**
Still **[C]**follow-**[F]**-ing with grief the **[C]**liko, **[C]**
The **[F]**a hihī **[G7]**lehua of the **[C]**vale.

A-**[F]**loha / oe, a-**[C]**loha / oe
E ke **[G7]**onaona / noho i ka **[C]**li-**[C7]**-po.
One **[F]**fond em- / brace,
A **[C]**ho`i a`e / au
Un-**[G7]**til we **[G7]**meet a-**[C]**-gain **[C]**

A-**[F]**loha / oe, a-**[C]**loha / oe
E ke **[G7]**onaona / noho i ka **[C]**li-**[C7]**-po.
One **[F]**fond em-/ brace,
A **[C]**ho`i a`e / au
Un-**[G7]**til we **[G7]**meet
a-**[C!!]**-gain **[F!]** **[Fm!]** **[C!]**

