



Songbook 1



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A Design For Life by Manic Street Preachers.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[play octave fill/riff from each [Eb]] [Cmaj7:] is descending 0003 to 0043 to 0543 to 6543]

Intro: [Cmaj7] /// [Cmaj7] ///

[Cmaj7] Libr'ies gave us power. [Dm] Then work came and made us free
[G7] What price now. [Eb] For a shallow [Dm] piece of digni-[Cmaj7:]ty /// [Cmaj7] ///
I [Cmaj7] wish I had a bottle. [Dm] Right here in my dirty face
[G7] To wear the scars. [Eb] To show [Dm] from where I [Cmaj7:] came /// [Cmaj7] ///

Chorus:

[Dm] We don't talk a-[G]-bout love. [Dm] We only want to [G7] get drunk
[Em] And we are not a-[Am]-llowed to spend.
As [F] we are told that this is the end
[Am] A design [F] for life, [Am] a design [F] for life, [Am] a design [F] for life, [F~] a design
for [Cmaj7:] life /// [Cmaj7] ///

I [Cmaj7] wish I had a bottle, [Dm] right here in my dirty face
[G7] To wear the scars, [Eb] to show [Dm] from where I [Cmaj7:] came /// [Cmaj7] ///

Chorus:

[Dm] We don't talk a-[G]-bout love. [Dm] We only want to [G7] get drunk
[Em] And we are not a-[Am]-llowed to spend.
As [F] we are told that this is the end
[Am] A design [F] for life [Am] a design [F] for life [Am] a design [F] for... (for) [F~] a design
for [Cmaj7:] life

Instrumental [like verse]

[Cmaj7] /// /// [Dm] /// /// [G7] /// /// [Eb] /// [Dm] /// [Cmaj7:] ///
[fill/riff]

Chorus:

[Dm] We don't talk a[G] bout love. [Dm] We only want to [G7] get drunk
[Em] And we are not a-[Am]-llowed to spend.
As [F] we are told that this is the end
[Am] A design [F] for life, [Am] a design [F] for life, [Am] a design [F] for... (for) [F~] a
design for [X] ... ///
[X] ///
[Cmaj7:] descending /// [Cmaj7~]

riff 1 Cmaj7:

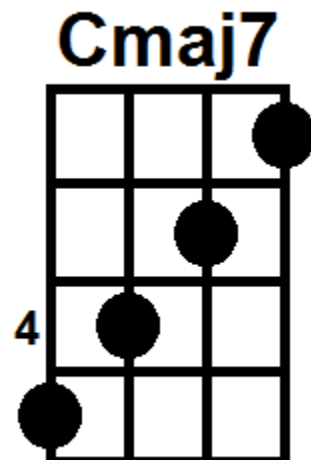
CM7
A--2--
E-----3--
C-----4--
G-----5--

riff 2: (ad lib solo, ending with this riff)

A-10-10-8-8-8-6-6-6-5-5-5-8-8-8-6-6-6-5-5-5-3-3-3-3-3- ...then riff 1
E-----
C-7--7--5-5-5-3-3-3-2-2-2-2-5-5-5-3-3-3-2-2-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-
G-----

riff 3 (outro):

CM7
A--2-2-2-2-2-2-2-----2~
E-----3-3-3-3-3-3-----3~
C-----4-4-4-4-4-4-----4-4~
G-----5-5-5-5-5-5-----5~



All My Life by Foo Fighters

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate] .

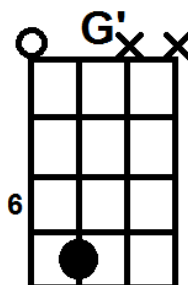
[G¹ = 07xx, best on a low G uke. 50xx on baritone]

[G¹] /// x 16.

Strumming pattern A → [///x ///x ///x ///x]

Pattern A

[G¹] All my life I've been searching for something
 [G¹] Something never comes never leads to nothing
 [G¹] Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close
 [G¹] Closer to the prize at the end of the rope
 [G¹] All night long I dream of the day
 [G¹] When it comes around and it's taken away
 [G¹] Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most
 [G¹] Feel it come to life when I see your ghost



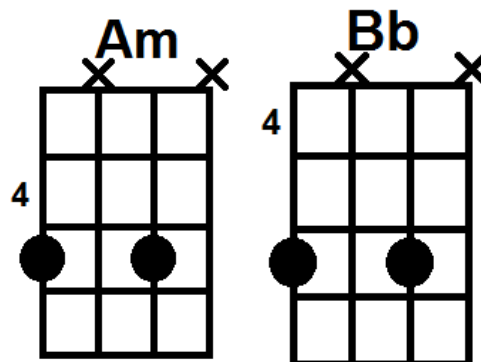
[play instrumental with strum. pattern A]

[overlay with add triplet pattern on low g uke with 3x3x → 5x5x → 6x6x]

[Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Am] / [Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Bb] / x 2.

Pattern A

[Gm] Calm down don't you resist [Am] /
 [Gm] You've such a delicate wrist [Bb] /
 [Gm] And if I give it a twist [Am] /
 [Gm] Something to hold when I lose my grip [Bb] /
 [Gm] Will I find something in there [Am] /
 [Gm] To give me just what I need [Bb] /
 [Gm] Another reason to bleed [Am] /
 [Gm] One by one hidden up my sleeve [Bb]



[G¹] One by one hidden up my sleeve

Chorus

[Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste
 [C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down
 [Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste
 [C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down

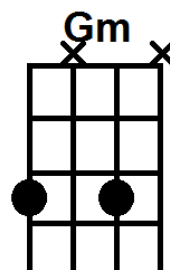
[play instrumental with strum. pattern A]

[overlay with add triplet pattern on low g uke with 3x3x → 5x5x → 6x6x]

[Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Am] / [Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Bb] / x 2.

Pattern A

[Gm] Will I find a believer [Am] /
 [Gm] Another one who believes [Bb] /
 [Gm] Another one to deceive [Am] /
 [Gm] Over and over down on my knees [Bb] /
 [Gm] If I get any closer [Am] /
 [Gm] And if you open up wide [Bb] /
 [Gm] And if you let me inside [Am] /
 [Gm] On and on I've got nothing to hide [Bb]



Muted pattern A

[G¹] On and on I've got nothing to hide

Chorus loud

[Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste

[C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down

[Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste

[C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down

Riff b loud [Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Am] / [Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Bb] /

[G¹] /// x 16.

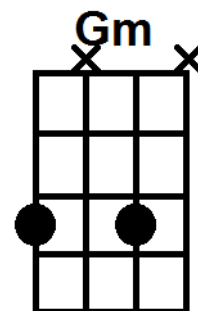
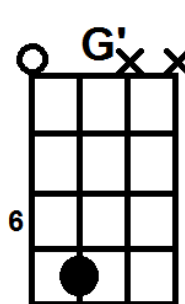
Strumming pattern A → [/// x /// x /// x /// x]

[G¹] All my life I've been searching for something *offbeat cowbell (or plinky little string)*

[G¹] Something never comes never leads to nothing

[G¹] Nothing satisfies but I'm getting close

[G¹] Closer to the prize at the end of the rope



Pattern A

[G5] All night long I dream of the day

[G5] When it comes around and it's taken away

[G5] Leaves me with the feeling that I feel the most

[G5] Feel it come to life when I see your ghost

[G5] Done, done and I'm on to the next one x 8

[G¹] /// x 16.

Strumming pattern A → [/// x /// x /// x /// x]

[G5] Done, done, on to the next one.

[G5] Done I'm done and I'm on to the next one

[G5] Done, done, on to the next one.

[G5] Done I'm done and I'm on to the next

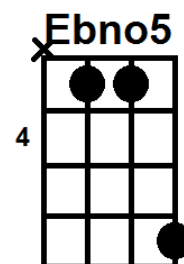
Chorus loud

[Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste

[C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down

[Ebno5] Eh don't let it go to waste, [G5] I love it but I hate the taste

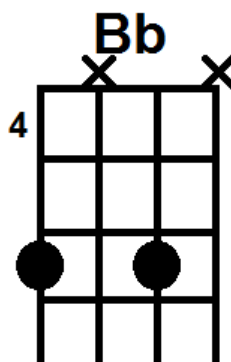
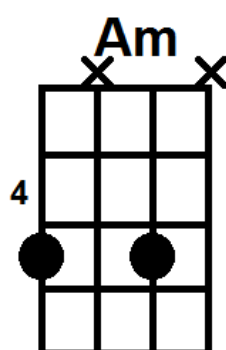
[C5] Weight [F] keepin' me [Bb] down



Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Am] / [Gm] / / / [Gm] / [Bb] / x 2

[Gm] Done, done and on to the next [Am /] one

[Gm] Done, I'm done, and I'm on to the next [Bb] // [Gm*]

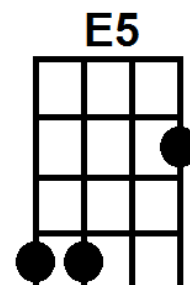


Another Fine Mess.

By Blind DeLacey.

[E5] /// [Dsus2] /// [C6] /// [B7] /// *double time compared to verses*

A-[E5]-nother fine mess, you got me in
 Ya [Dsus2] shoulda been strong, shoulda seen it coming
 [C6] Looking back now, it's plain to see
 [B7] Somebody's been misguiding me



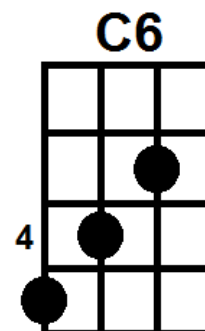
If [E5] only you could see it way back when
 [Dsus2] Everybody knows what we shoulda done then
 [C6] Who's in charge, what's your game
 I [B7] put my faith in a different name

Chorus

An-[Em]-other fine mess, An-[D]-other fine mess
 An-[C5]-other fine mess, Ano-[B7~]-ther fine mess you got me in

Repeat intro [E5] /// [Dsus2] /// [C6] /// [B7] /// *double time compared to verses*

[E5] Tell me the facts now tell the truth
 [Dsus2] Roll the dice, make your move
 We're gonna [C6] hang you out, you can take the blame
 Cos [B7] everybody's hero has a different name



When the [E5] sun comes up, someday soon
 We'll [Dsus2] hunt down the witches and burn their brooms
 Every [C6] Tom, Dick 'n Harry with something to say
 [B7] Queuing up to dance on your grave

Repeat Chorus

Solo over verse chords

[E5] /// [E5] /// [Dsus2] /// [Dsus2] /// [C6] /// [C6] /// [B7] /// [B7~] ///

Well I [E5] want my cake 'n I want to eat it
 [Dsus2] Nobody wins when I'm defeated
 Like [C6] Tom, Dick 'n Harry with an axe to grind
 I'm [Badd13] looking for the mettle to stab from behind

Repeat Chorus

Solo over chorus chords [E5] /// [D] /// [C5] /// [B7~] ///

An-[Em]-other fine mess, An-[D]-other fine mess
 An-[C5]-other fine mess, Ano-[B7!]-ther fine mess you got me in
 Shouted: What do you mean?

Solo (ad lib on following shapes):

A-11--9---7--6-
 E-12--10--8--7-
 C-10--9---7--6-
 G-----

Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro: [G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] /// x 2

[G] Hey, where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D] rain came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D] new game
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey. [G] Skipping and a [D] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D] thumpin' and
[C] you, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [D]

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D] so slow
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine [G] with a transistor [D] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing. [G] Hiding behind a [D] rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding. [G] All along the [D] waterfall with
[C] you, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [D]

chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to sing
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da, Just like [D7] that
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da, la te [D7] da

Instrumental

[G] /// X 4
[G] /// [C] /// [G] /// [D] ///

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm all [D] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] My how [D] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there, Lord. [G] Sometime I'm overcome [D] thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass. [G] Behind the [D] stadium with you
[C] [D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [D]

Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to sing
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da, Just like [D7] that
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la te [G] da, la te [D7] da

Crazy Little Thing Called Love, by Queen

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro [D] [Dsus4] [D] / x 8

This [D] thing, called love, [G] I just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing, called love, [G] I must, get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [D*] / /

This [D] thing, called love, it [G] cries (like a baby) ,in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (woo) , it jives (woo) , [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly-[G]-fish
I kinda [D] like it. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [D*]

chorus

There goes my [G] baby, she [C] knows how to rock and [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy, she gives me [E7] hot and cold [A7] fever and he [F!] leaves me
in a cool, cool sweat [bass riff]

I gotta be [D] cool, relax, get [G] hip, get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat, hitchhike, and [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor[G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [D*]

Solo [Bb] /// [Bb] /// [D] / [G] / [D] ///
[Bb] /// [Bb] /// [E7] / [A7] / [F!]

bass riff

[N/C] [clapping]

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip and get on my tracks,
Take a back seat, hitchhike, and take a long ride on my motorbike,
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie) Crazy little thing called love.

This [D] thing, called love, [G] I just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing, called love, [G] I must, get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready. [Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love [D*]

Outro

[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x6

CREEP by Radiohead.

Arranged in D by f'uke fighters

[D] /// [D] /// [F#] /// [F#] /// [G] /// [G] /// [Gm] /// [Gm] ///

When you were here be-[D]-fore, couldn't look you in the [F#] eyes
You're just like an [G] angel, your skin makes me [Gm] cry
You float like a [D] feather in a beautiful [F#] world
I wish I was [G] special, you're so very [Gm] special

But I'm a [D] creep, I'm a [F#] weirdo
What the hell am I doing [G] here? I don't be[Gm] long here

I don't care if it [D] hurts, I wanna have cont-[F#]-rol
I want a perfect [G] body, I want a perfect [Gm] soul
I want you to [D] notice when I'm not a[F#] round
You're so very [G] special I wish I was [Gm] special

But I'm a [D] creep, I'm a [F#] weirdo
What the hell am I doing [G] here? I don't be-[Gm]-long here.
Oooh, oooh [D] She's running out a-[F#]-gain...
[G] She's running out, she [Gm] run, run, run...
Ruuu-[D]-uuuuun [F#] /// [F#] /// [G] Ruuuuuuuuuuun [Gm]...

Whatever makes you [D] happy, whatever you [F#] want
You're so very [G] special, I wish I was [Gm] special

But I'm a [D] creep, I'm a [F#] weirdo
What the hell am I doing [G] here? I don't belong here
I don't be-[Gm]-long here

Dancing in the Moonlight by Thin Lizzy

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[Em] /// [D] /// [C] /// [G] /// x 2 [G// G// G*] *bass & clicks only through intro*

When I [Em] passed you in the [D] doorway
 well you [C] took me with a glance[G]
 [Em] I should have took that [D] last bus home
 But I [C] asked you for a dance[G]
 Now we go [Em] steady to the [D] pictures
 I always get [C] chocolate stains [G] on my pants
 [Em] And my father he's [D] going crazy
 [C] He says I'm living in a [G] trance

But I'm dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight (it's [G] alright, alright)

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight, [D] on this long [C] hot summer night[G*] [G// G// G*]

It's [Em] three o'clock in the [D] morning, and I'm [C] on the streets again [G]
 [Em] I disobeyed another [D] warning, I [C] should'a been in by ten [G]
 Now I [Em] won't get out 'til [D] Sunday, I'll have to [C] say I stayed with friends [G]
 [Em] Oh but it's a habit worth [D] forming, if it [C] means to justify the end [G]

Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight [it's [G] alright, alright]
 Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] on this long [C] hot summer night[G*] [G// G// G*]

Bass Solo [bass, sax & clicks only]

[Em] [D] [C] [G] And I'm walking...
 [Em] home [D] [C] [G] The last bus is..
 [Em] long gone [D] [C] [G] But I'll be...
 [Em] dancing in the moon[D] light[C] [G*] [G// G// G*]

Main Solo [Em] /// [D] /// [C] /// [G] /// x4

Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight [it's [G] alright, alright]
 Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] on this long [C] hot summer night [G]

Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [I'm dancing in the moonlight] [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight [it's [G] caught me in it's spotlight]
 Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [dancing in the moonlight] [D] on this long hot [C] summer[it's got me] [G] night

Start 'walking bass'

Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight [It's [G] alright]
 Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [D] on this long hot [C] summer [G] night

Dncing in the [Em] moonlight, [I'm dancin'] [D] it's caught me in its [C] spotlight, It's [G] alright [I'm still dancin']
 Dancing in the [Em] moonlight, [I'm dancin'] [D] on this long hot [C] summer night [G*]
 [G] // // [G*]

Danny Boy – trad.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Oh Danny [C] boy, the [C7] pipes, the pipes are [F7] calling [Fm]
From glen to [C] glen and [Am] down the [D7] mountain [G] side
The summer's [C] gone and [C7] all the [F7] roses [Fm] falling
'Tis you, 'tis [C] you must [Dm] go and [G] I must [C] bide

But come ye [C] back when [F] summer's in the [C] meadow
Or when the [Am] valley's [F] hushed and [C] white with snow
And I'll be [C] here in [F] sunshine [C] or in [Am] sha-dow [Fm]
Oh Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm] boy I [G] love you [C] so [G7]

Oh Danny [C] boy, the [C7] pipes, the pipes are [F7] calling [Fm]
From glen to [C] glen and [Am] down the [D7] mountain [G] side
The summer's [C] gone and [C7] all the [F7] roses [Fm] falling
'Tis you, 'tis [C] you must [Dm] go and [G] I must [C] bide

But come ye [C] back when [F] summer's in the [C] meadow
Or when the [Am] valley's [F] hushed and [C] white with snow
And I'll be [C] here in [F] sunshine [C] or in [Am] sha-dow [Fm]
Oh Danny [C] boy, oh Danny [Dm] boy I [G] love you [C]: so

Dirty Old Town by Ewan McColl

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[D] /// /// [G] /// [D] /// [Em] /// [Bm] ///

with intro lick

I met my [G] love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]-nal
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

Clouds are [G] drifting across the moon
 cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beats
 Springs a girl from the streets at night
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

[C] /// /// [F] /// [C] /// /// [G] /// [Am] ///

with bridge lick

I heard a [G] siren from the dock
 saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire
 I smelled the spring on the smokey wind
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

I'm going to [G] make me a big sharp axe
 shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em] town

Quietly reprise (pizzicato or softly)
 I met my [G] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [C] dream, by the old ca-[G]-nal
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall
 Dirty old [D~] town, dirty old [Em] town

Outro
 Dirty old [D] town, dirty old [Em~] town

Riff (intro):

```
A-----9~~-----9-----9-12-14~~-12-9-----9~~-----9-----
E---10-12---10-12---10-----12-10-----10--12~~-10~~
C-9-----9~~-----9-----9-----
G-----
```

Riff (solo - similar to intro but 2 frets lower key; i.e. from fret 7)
Outro is in verse key (from fret 2)

Everlong by Foo Fighters

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[<] means come in slightly earlier than you think

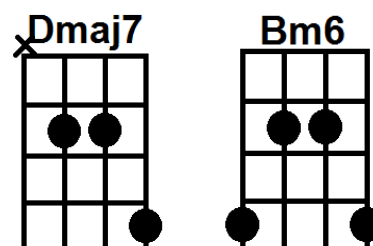
[Dmaj7=7654 or x224, Bm6=4224, Gsus2=0250] . Song has varying time sig.

[Dmaj7] /// //// [Bm6] /// //// [Gsus2] /// [Bm6] /// //// very quietly
 [Dmaj7] /// //// [Bm6] /// //// [Gsus2] /// [Bm6] /// //// some add single strums

[motif]

[Dmaj7] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Gsus2] da da da da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da

[Dmaj7] Hello, I've [Bm6] waited here for you, [Gsus2] e-[Bm6]-verlong. ///
 [Dmaj7] Tonight, I [Bm6] throw myself into
 [Gsus2] and out of the [Bm6] red, out of her head she sang



[motif]

[Dmaj7] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Gsus2] da da da da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da

[Dmaj7] Come down, and [Bm6] waste away with me. [Gsus2] Down with [Bm6] me ///
 [Dmaj7] Slow how, you [Bm6] wanted it to be. [Gsus2] I'm over my head, [Bm6] out of her
 head she sang

Pre-Chorus [A Run-up 3 times over lyric]

[A] /// //// /// And I wonder //// // when I sing along with you ////

Chorus

[<Bm] If everything could ever [<G] feel this real for[<D] ever [<D] ///
 [<Bm] If anything could ever [<G] be this good a[<D] gain [<D] ///
 [<Bm] The only thing I'll ever [<G] ask of you, [<D] you' got to promise not to [<A] stop
 when I say [G] when, she sang

[motif]

[Dmaj7] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da
 [Gsus2] da da da da
 [Bm6] da da da da da da da Duh-da

[Dmaj7] Breathe out, so [Bm6] I can breathe you in. [Gsus2] Hold you [Bm6] in ///
 [Dmaj7] And now, I [Bm6] know you've always been, [Gsus2] out of your [Bm6] head, out
 of my head I sang

Pre-Chorus [A Run-up 3 times over lyric]

[A] // /// /// And I wonder /// // when I sing along with you ///

Chorus

[<Bm] If everything could ever [<G] feel this real for [<D] ever [<D] ///

[<Bm] If anything could ever [<G] be this good a-<D]-gain [<D] ///

[<Bm] The only thing I'll ever [<G] ask of you, [<D] you' got to promise not to [<A] stop when I say [G] when, she sang

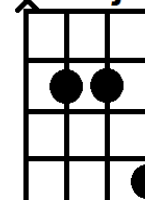
quietly w/ unintelligible whispers

[Dmaj7] /// /// [Bm6] /// /// [Gsus2] /// [Bm6] /// ///

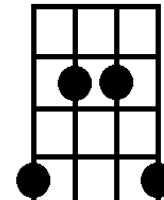
add single strums cresc.

[Dmaj7] /// /// [Bm6] /// /// [Gsus2] /// [Bm6] /// ///

Dmaj7



Bm6



Pre-Chorus [A Run-up 3 times over lyric]

[A] // /// /// And I wonder...

Chorus

[<Bm] If everything could ever [<G] feel this real for [<D] ever [<D]

[<Bm] If anything could ever [<G] be this good a [<D] gain [<D]

[<Bm] The only thing I'll ever [<G] ask of you, [<D] you' got to promise not to [<A] stop when I say [G] when, she sang [G] /// [G~]

NB: The [A] run-up is 3/4: [A //] [Asus4 //] [A //] [A6 //] [A6 A7 A]

Can simplify as: [A] [Asus4] [A] [A6] [A6 A7 A]

Motif:

play x454 for beats 1 to 7, play x654 on &-8 twice

then 4 x450

then x454 for beats 1 to 7, play x654 on &-8

Fisherman's Blues by The Waterboys

Arranged f'uke fighters

Intro: [G] /// /// [F] /// /// [Am] /// /// [C] /// /// x 2

I [G] wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet light with a-[F]-bandonment and love
 No [Am] ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, ohoh [Am] oh

Instr: [G] /// /// [F] /// /// [Am] /// /// [C] /// /// x 2

I [G] wish I was the brake man, on a [F] Hartland diesel train
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
 With the [G] beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
 [Am] Counting the towns flashing by, and the [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, ohoh [Am] oh

Instr: [G] /// /// [F] /// /// [Am] /// /// [C] /// /// x 2

Quiet verse

Oh I [G] know I will be loosened, from [F] bonds that hold me fast
 And the [Am] chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
 And [G] on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hand
 I will [Am] ride on the [G] train, I will [F] be the fisherman
 With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, ohoh [Am] oh [C] /// [C] ///

Instr: [G] /// /// [F] /// /// [Am] /// /// [C] /// /// x 4

With light in my [G] head, you in my [F] arms, ohoh [Am] oh

End on [G]

Friday I'm in Love, by The Cure

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

intro riff

[Fmaj7] ///

[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[Am] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// x 2

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too.

[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love.

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday, [G] break my heart.

Oh, [Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love.

[F] Saturday [G] wait, and [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late,

But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's black [C] Tuesday, Wednesday, [G] heart attack,

[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love.

[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[Am] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday, [G] stay in bed,

Or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait, and [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late,

But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes, it's a wonderful sur[C] prise

To see your shoes and your [G] spirits rise

[Am] Throwing out your [F] frown, and just [C] smiling at the [G] sound

[Am] And as sleek as a [F] shriek spinning [C] round and [G] round

[Am] Always take a big [F] bite, it's [C] such a gorgeous [G] sight

To see you eat in the [C] middle of the [Am] night

[F] You can never get enough, [C] enough of this stuff. It's Friday, I'm in love.

[C] I don't care if [F] Monday's blue, [C] Tuesday's grey and [G] Wednesday too.

[Am] Thursday I don't [F] care about you, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love.

[C] Monday you can [F] fall apart, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday, [G] break my heart.

Oh, [Am] Thursday doesn't [F] even start, it's [C] Friday, I'm in [G] love.

[C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] ///

[Am] /// [F] /// [C] /// [G] /// x 2

House of Gold by 21 Pilots

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro [C] /// [use xxx3 for intro & 1st verse]

[C] She asked me, "Son, when I grow old
will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone
will you take care of me?"

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old
will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

chorus

[F:] I will [A7:] make you [Dm:] queen of [Bbm:] everything you [F:] see
I'll put you on the [C:] map, I'll cure you of di-[F:]-sease [C]

verse

[add drums, bass & all ukes]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town and [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me, [C] lived ever [G] after [C] happily [C]

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old
will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

chorus

[F:] I will [A7:] make you [Dm:] queen of [Bbm:] everything you [F:] see
I'll put you on the [C:] map, I'll cure you of di[F:] sease [C]

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead
and [Am] life turns plans up [G] on their head
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum
so [C] I just [G] might be[C] come someone [C]

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old
will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone
will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[crescendo]

chorus

[F:] I will [A7:] make you [Dm:] queen of [Bbm:] everything you [F:] see
I'll put you on the [C:] map, I'll cure you of di[F~] sease

In Hell I'll Be In Good Company by Dead South

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

bass only, whistling from 3rd bar

[Gm] / / / x 4 [F] / / / [Gm] / / / [Cm] / / / [Gm] / / / [D] / / / [Gm] / / / / / /

add ukuleles & banjo picking

[Gm] / / / / / / [F] / / / [D] / / / [Gm] / / /

[Gm] Dead Love couldn't go no further
 Proud of and disgusted by her
 Push shove, a little bruised and battered
 [F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you

[Gm] My lifes a bit more colder
 Dead wife is what I told her
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 [F] Oh babe don't [D] know what I'm gonna [Gm*] do [X] / / / *Banjo turnaround*

[Gm] / / / / / / *no banjo picking*

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed, tear shed
 queen bee, my squeeze.
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 misspells, knocks me on my [F] knees
 It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
 stuffed shirt, hang me from a [Cm] tree
 After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
 in [D] Hell I'll be in good compa-[Gm]-ny

[Gm] / / / / / / [F] / / / [D] / / / [Gm] / / / *banjo picking*

[Gm] Dead Love couldn't go no further
 Proud of and disgusted by her,
 Push shove, a little bruised and battered,
 [F] Oh Lord I ain't [D] comin' home with [Gm] you

[Gm] My life's a bit more colder
 Dead wife is what I told her,
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder,
 [F] Oh babe don't know [D] what I'm gonna [Gm*] do [X] / *Banjo turnaround*

[Gm] / / / / / / *no banjo picking*

I see my [Gm] red head, messed bed, tear shed
queen bee, my squeeze.

The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
mispells, knocks me on my[F] knees
It didn't [Gm] hurt, flirt, blood squirt
stuffed shirt, hang me from a [Cm] tree

After I [Gm] count down, three rounds
in [D] Hell I'll be in good compa[Gm] ny [Gm]

[Gm] / / / / / / *banjo picking*

[F] in Hell I'll be [D] in good compa-[Gm]-ny [Gm]

[F] in Hell I'll be [D] in good compa-[Gm]-ny

no banjo picking

whistling from 3rd bar

[Gm] / / / x 4 [F] / / / [Gm] / / / [Cm] / / / [Gm] / / / [D] / / / [Gm~]

Just A Singer, By Blind DeLacey

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro

1 uke only [Am] /// [G] /// [E7] / [E] / [Am] ///
 all in [Am] /// [G] /// [E7] / [E] / [Am] /// x 2

[Am] I got a voice, you can [G] hear me sing
 [E7] Words to [E] mean most [Am] anything
 [Am] Feel the rhythm, [G] keep in time
 [E7] Everybody [E] dance, [Am] keep in line

[Am] /// [G] /// [E7] / [E] / [Am] ///

[Am*] Stop the music, [Am] something's wrong
 [E7] Who paid the [E] piper to [Am] play *this* song
 Did ya [Am] follow my facebook, [G] follow my lead
 We're [E7] in this to-[E]-gether but [Am] *you* can't leave

Chorus

Don't [C] look at me, I [G] raise my hand
 [E7] I'm so confused, [Asus4] don't understand
 [C] I ain't got no [G] magic wand
 [G7] I'm just a singer in a [E7] rockin band

[Am] /// [G] /// [E7] / [E] / [Am] /// x 2

Quietly for 1st 2 lines

The [Am] song is over and it's [G] time for bed
 [E7] Can't get the [E] tune [Am] out of your head
 Do you [Am] close your eyes when you [G] take a sup? and
 [E7] Dream of to[E] morrow when we [Am] all wake up

Don't [C] look at me, I [G] raise my hand
 [E7] I'm so confused, [Asus4] don't understand
 [C] I ain't got no [G] magic wand
 [G7] I'm just a singer in a [E7] rockin band

Don't [C] look at me, I [G] raise my hand
 [E7] I'm so confused, [Asus4] don't understand
 [C] I ain't got no [G] magic wand
 [G7] I'm just a singer in a [E7] rockin band [Am] /// //// [Am~]

Learn To Fly by Foo Fighters

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate] riffs overleaf

/// bass slide [A] /// [E5] /// [Dsus2] /// /// x2 steady strumming + riff 1

Quiet picking

[A] Run and tell all of the [E5] angels, [Dsus2] This could take all night
 [A] Think I need a devil to [E5] help me get things [Dsus2] right [Dsus2] ///
 [A] Hook me up a new revo [E5] lution, Cause [Dsus2] this one is a lie [Dsus2] ///
 [A] We sat around laughin' and [E5] watchin' the last one [Dsus2] die /// [Dsus2] ///

steady strumming

Now I'm [A] lookin to the sky to [E5] save me [Dsus2] Lookin for a sign of life
 [A] Lookin' for somethin' to [E5] help me burn out [Dsus2] bright ///
 And I'm [A] lookin' for a compli-[E5]-cation, [Dsus2] Lookin' cause I'm tired of lyin'
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to [A] fly... crescendo

([A]) /// [E5] /// [Dsus2] /// /// x2 steady strumming + riff 1

Quiet picking

I [A] think I'm done nursing [E5] patience, It [Dsus2] couldn't wait one night [A] Give it all
 away if you [E5] give me one last [Dsus2] try ///
 We'll [A] live happily ever [E5] trapped if you just save my [Dsus2] life
 [A] Run and tell the angels that [E5] everything's al[Dsus2] right

steady strumming

Now I'm [A] lookin to the sky to [E5] save me [Dsus2] Lookin for a sign of life
 [A] Lookin' for somethin' to [E5] help me burn out [Dsus2] bright ///
 And I'm [A] lookin for a compli[E5] cation [Dsus2] Lookin cos I'm tired of tryin
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to fly [D] high crescendo
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to...

gentle strumming

[A] fly a-[F]-long with me, I [C] can't quite make it a-[D]-lone, x 2
 [F] Try to make this [G] life my own

steady strumming

I'm [A] lookin' to the sky to [E5] save me, [Dsus2] Lookin' for a sign of life
 [A] Lookin' for somethin' to [E5] help me burn out [Dsus2] bright ///
 And I'm [A] lookin' for a compli[E5] cation, [Dsus2] Lookin' cause I'm tired of tryin'
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to fly crescendo

I'm [A] lookin' to the sky to [E5] save me, [Dsus2] Lookin' for a sign of life
 [A] Lookin' for somethin' to [E5] help me burn out [Dsus2] bright ///
 And I'm [A] lookin' for a compli[E5] cation, [Dsus2] Lookin' cause I'm tired of tryin'
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to fly [D] high crescendo
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to fly [D]
 [F] Make my way back [G] home when I learn to...

[A] /// x 4 [Quiet picking] [A~] [Asus4~] [Esus4~] single strums

Riff1:

A-----
 E-5-5-5-5~5-5-5-5/7-7-7~7/8-7-7-7\5-5-5~5-5-5-5-5-5-5~5-5-5-
 C-----
 G-2-2-2-2~2-2-2-2/4-4-4~4/5-4-4-4\2-2-2~2-2-2-2-2-2-2~2-2-2-

Riff (bridge):

A-----8~~8~~8-8-8-----5~~5~~5-5-5-----7~~7~~7-7-7-
 E-5~~5~~5-5-5-----8~~8~~8-8-8-----8~~8~~8-8-8-----
 C-----5~~5~~5-5-5-----2~~2~~2-2-2-----4~~4~~4-4-4-
 G-2~~2~~2-2-2-----5~~5~~5-5-5-----5~~5~~5-5-5-----

Riff (outro):

A-----0~~~ *4 -----0~~
 E-----0----0~~ -----0~~
 C---1-----1 -----1-2-4~~
 G-2----- -----2-2-4~~

Listen To The Music by Doobie Brothers.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro: [G] /// [G] / [C] / x 4

[G] Don't you feel it growing, day by [C] day
 [G] People, getting ready for the [Em] news
 Some are [D] happy, some are [C] sad
 Oh, we're gonna let the music [G] play [G C]

[G] What the people need is a way to make them [C] smile
 [G] It ain't so hard to do if you know [Em] how
 Got to get a [D] message, get it on [C] through
 Lord, now mamma, don't you ask me [G] why

Chorus:

Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music
 Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music All the [A] time [C] /// [C] ///

Intro: [G] /// [G] / [C] / x 4

[G] Well I know, you know better, everything I [C] say
 [G] Leave me in the country for a [Em] day
 We'll be [D] happy and we'll [C] dance
 Oh, we're gonna dance the blues a-[G]-way [G] / [C] /

And [G] if I'm feeling good to you and you're feeling good to [C] me
 [G] There ain't nothing we can do or [Em] say
 Feeling [D] good, feeling [C] fine
 Oh baby, let the music [G] play

Chorus:

Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music
 Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music All the [A] time [C] /// [C] ///

Bridge

[~ let ring, * stops]

[G~] Like a lazy flowing [F~] river, [C~] surrounding castles in the [G~] sky
 [G~] And the crowd is growing [F~] bigger
 [C*] Listening for the [C*] happy sounds. [C*] Gonna have to [C*] let them fly

Chorus:

Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music
 Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music All the [A] time [C] /// [C] ///]

Chorus:

Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music
 Oohoh [Em7] ooh, listen to the [C] music All the [A] time [C] /// [C] ///

end on G~

No Surprises by Radiohead.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Bbm6 is really Bbmadd6no5: 311x to 313x

Riffs (main theme):

```
A-12-----12-----12-----10
E-----13-----13-----13-----13---
C----12----12----12----12----12----12-10--13-----
G-----
```

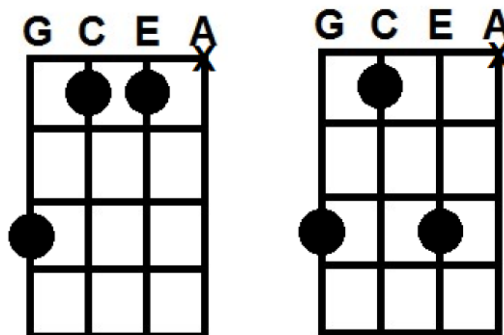
Intro: [F] /// [F] / [Bbm6] / x 4 *picking only for 1st time through*

A [F] heart that's full up like a [Dm] landfill, a job that slowly
[Gm] kills you, [C] bruises [Csus4] that [C5] won't [F] heal [F] / [Bbm6]

[F] You look so tired unhappy. [Dm] Bring down the government
[Gm] They don't, [C] they don't [Csus4] speak [C5] for [F] us [F] [Bbm6]

[F] I'll take a quiet life. A [Dm] handshake of carbon monoxide and

[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[F] Si-[F]-lent [Bbm6]
[F] Si-[F]-lent [Bbm6]



[F] This is my final fit. My [Dm] final bellyache with

[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses
[F] Please [F] [Bbm6]

Instrumental

[C] /// [Bbm] /// [C] /// [Bbm] /// [Gm] /// [Bbm] ///

[F] Such a pretty house and [Dm] Such a pretty garden *picking only*

[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses *resume strumms*

[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses

[Gm] No alarms and [C] no surp-[Csus4]-ri-[C5]-ses

[F] Please [F] / [Bbm6]

[F] /// [F] / [Bbm6] / [F~]

Riff (verse is main theme then...):

```
A-12----- *4 -13----- *2 -----
E-----13---- -13---- -13-12~-10~-10~
C----10----10- ----14----14 -----0~-0~-
G-----
```

Riff:

```
A-5-3-3-1-1-0-----
E-6-5-5-3-3---3-1-0----1----3---
C-----0-----0-----0-
G-----0-----0-----
```

Route 66 by Bobby Troup

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[G7!] [NC] // [G7!] [NC] //
 [G7!] [NC] [G7] [NC] [G7] ///

If [G7] you ever [C7] plan to motor [G7] west. Take [C7] my way, it's the highway that's the [G7] best

Get your [D7] kicks on [C7] Route sixty[G7] six [D7]

It [G7] winds from Chi[C7] cago to L.[G7] A. More than [C7] two thousand miles all the [G7] way

Get your [D7] kicks on [C7] Route sixty[G7] six [D7]

Chorus

Now you [G7*] go through St. Louie. [G7*] Joplin, Missori. [G7*] Oklahoma [G7*] City looks [G7*] mighty [G7*] pretty

You'll [C7] see Amarillo. [G7] Gallop, New Mexico

[D7] Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona, Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't [G7] you get [C7] hip to this timely [G7] tip. When [C7] you take that California [G7] trip

Get your [D7] kicks on [C7] Route sixty[G7] six [D7]

Solo G7 C7 G7 / C7 / G7 / D7 C7 G7 D7

Chorus

Now you [G7*] go through St. Louie. [G7*] Joplin, Missouri. [G7*] Oklahoma [G7*] City looks [G7*] mighty [G7*] pretty

You'll [C7] see Amarillo. [G7] Gallop, New Mexico

[D7] Flagstaff, Arizona, don't forget Winona, Kingman, Barstow, San Bernadino

Won't [G7] you get [C7] hip to this timely [G7] tip. When [C7] you take that California [G7] trip

Get your [D7] kicks on [C7] Route sixty[G7] six [D7]

Get your [D7] kicks on [C7] Route sixty[G7] six [D7]

Get your [D7*] kicks on [C7*] Route sixty-[G7*]-six end riff to [G7~]

Sultans of Swing by Dire Straights

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro: Dm / / /, Dm / / /

You get a [Dm] shiver in the dark, it's [C] raining in the [Bb] park but [A7] meantime
 [Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you [Bb] hold [A7] everything
 [F] A band is blowing Dixie double [C] four time.
 [Bb] You feel alright when you hear that music [Dm] ring [Bb C]

Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A7] faces
 [Dm] Coming in out of [C] rain to hear the [Bb] jazz go [A7] down
 [F] Competition in other [C] places.
 [Bb] Oh, but the horns, they're blowing that [Dm] sound
 [Bb C] Way on down south, [Bb C] way on down south
 [Dm] London town [Dm C Bb] [C] [Dm] [Dm C Bb] C

You check out [Dm] Guitar George, [C] he [Bb] knows [A7] all the chords
 [Dm] Mind he's strictly [C] rhythm he doesn't want to [Bb] make it [A7] cry or sing
 [F] An old guitar is [C] all he can afford.
 [Bb] When he gets under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Bb C]

And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind if he [Bb] doesn't [A7] make the scene
 [Dm] He's got a daytime [C] job, he's [Bb] doing al[A7] right
 [F] He can play the honky-tonk like [C] anything
 [Bb] saving it up for Friday night [Dm]
 [Bb] [C] with the Sultans [Bb] [C] with the Sultans of
 [Dm] Swing [Dm C Bb] [C] [Dm] [Dm C Bb] C

And a [Dm] crowd of young boys, [C] they're fooling a [Bb] round in the [A7] corner
 [Dm] Drunk and dressed in their [C] best brown [Bb] baggies and their platform [A7] soles
 [F] They don't give a damn about a [C] ukulele band
 [Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll
 [Bb C] And the Sultans, [Bb C] yeah, the Sultans, they play [Dm] Creole [Dm C Bb] [C]
 Creole [Dm] [Dm C Bb] C

solo over verse chords

[Dm] And then the man, he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A7] microphone
 [Dm] And says at [C] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A7] rings
 [F] "Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home."
 [Bb] And he makes it fast with one more [Dm] thing
 [Bb C] We are the Sultans, [Bb C] we are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing" [Dm C Bb] [C] [Dm]
 [Dm C Bb] C

solo over repeated [Dm] [Dm C Bb] C

Teenage Kicks by The Undertones

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[D] / / / [D] / / [C#] [Bm] / / / [Bm] / / [C#] x 2

[D] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat[C#] . [Bm] Every-time she walks down the street
[C#]

[D] Another girl in the neighbourhood[C#] . [Bm] Wish she was mine, she looks so good [A]

chorus

[G] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight [G#]

Get [A] teenage kicks right through the night

[D] I'm gonna call her on the telephone[C#] . [Bm] Have her over 'cause I'm all alone [C#]

[D] I need excitement oh I need it bad[C#] . [Bm] And it's the best I've ever had [A]

chorus

[G] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight [G#]

Get [A] teenage kicks right through the night [Alright!]

Instr over main riff: [D] / / / [D] / / [C#] [Bm] / / / [Bm] / / [C#] x 2

[D] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat[C#] . [Bm] Every-time she walks down the street
[C#]

[D] Another girl in the neighbourhood[C#] . [Bm] Wish she was mine, she looks so good
[A]

chorus

[G] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight [G#]

Get [A] teenage kicks right through the night

[D] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [C#] . [Bm] Have her over 'cause I'm all alone [C#]

[D] I need excitement oh I need it bad [C#] . [Bm] And it's the best I've ever had [A]

chorus

[G] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight [G#]

Get [A] teenage kicks right through the night

Instr over main riff: [D] / / / [D] / / [C#] [Bm] / / / [Bm] / / [C#] x 2

chorus

[G] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight [G#]

Get [A] teenage kicks right through the night [D] / [G] / [A] // [D~]

These Days by Foo Fighters

[*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate, <=chord comes in sooner than you think]

Intro, picking

[A¹] / / / [Dsus2] / / / x 2

picking

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days the [A¹] ground will [Dsus2] drop out

[A¹] from be-[Dsus2]-neath your [A¹] feet [Dsus2]

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days your [A¹] heart will [Dsus2] stop and

[A¹] play its [Dsus2] final [A¹] beat [Dsus2]

[A¹] / / / [Dsus2!] / / / x 2

add strumming/drums/bass on A¹ chords

full strumming

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days the [A¹] clocks will [Dsus2] stop

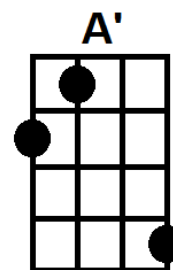
and [A¹] time won't [Dsus2] mean a [A¹] thing [Dsus2]

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days their [A¹] bombs will [Dsus2] drop

and [A¹] silence [Dsus2] every[A¹] thing [Dsus2]

[C] But it's [<G] alright. [D] Yeah, it's [<A] alright

[C] I said it's [<G] alright [G / /*]



Chorus

[X] Easy for you to [A] say. Your heart has never been [Em] broken

Your pride has never been [C] stolen. Not yet, not [D] yet [D / /*]

One of these [X]→[A] days. I bet your heart'll be [Em] broken

I bet your pride'll be [C] stolen. I'll bet, I'll [D] bet, I'll bet, I'll bet

One of [A] these days. [Dsus2] One of [A] these days [Dsus2]

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days your [A¹] eyes will [Dsus2] close and

[A¹] pain will [Dsus2] disa[A¹] ppear [Dsus2]

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days you [A¹] will for[Dsus2] get to

[A¹] hope and [Dsus2] learn to [A¹] fear [Dsus2]

[C] But it's [<G] alright. [D] Yeah, it's [<A] alright

[C] I said it's [<G] alright [G / /*]

[Repeat Chorus]

[C] But it's [<G] alright. [D] Yeah, it's [<A] alright

[C] I said it's [<G] alright. [D] Yeah, it's [<A] alright

[C] Don't say it's [<G] alright. [D] Don't say it's [<A] alright

Don't say it's [<G] alright [G]

[A¹] / / / [Dsus2!] / / / x 2 *picking only*

[A¹] One of these [Dsus2] days your [A¹] heart will [Dsus2] stop and

[A¹] play its [Dsus2] final [A¹] beat [Dsus2]

[C] But it's [<G] alright [G~]

[Repeat Chorus] *resume full strumming, end on [G~]*

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For by U2

Arranged. by f'uke fighters

Intro G... start chugging, add bass, add high 'guitar' echoes [.8]

I have [G] climbed highest mountains, I have run through the fields
 only to [Csus2] be with you, only to [G] be with you
 I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
 these city [Csus2] walls, only to [G] be with you

Chorus

But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for
 But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for

I have [G] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
 It burned like [Csus2] fire, this burning de-[G]-sire
 I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of the devil
 It was [Csus2] warm in the night, I was [G] cold as a stone

Chorus

But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for
 But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for

Interlude

G G Gsus4 *6 G C G Gsus4 G

I be[G] lieve in the kingdom come, then all the colours they will bleed into one
 Bleed into [Csus2] one but [G] yes I'm still running
 You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains, cArrangedied the cross of,
 Of my shame, of my [Csus2] shame, you [G] know I believe it

Chorus

But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for
 But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for

Chorus

But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for
 But I [D] still haven't [Csus2] found what I'm [G] looking for

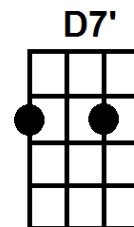
Outro: G G Gsus4 *6 G C G Gsus4 G
 end on G~

The Pretender by Foo Fighters

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate] - D71:2020 [adapted for uke]

Intro riff 1: [Am] /// [Am] /// [D7¹] /// [F] ///

[Am] Keep you in the dark you know they [D7¹] all pret-[F]-end
 [Am] Keep you in the dark and so it [D7¹] all be-[F]-gan.



riff 2 only [Am] /// ///

continue riff 2 + chord stabs:

[Am^{**}] Send in y-[Am^{****}]-our skeletons, [Am^{**}] sing as their [Am^{****}] bones go marching
 [D7^{1**}] in [D7^{1****}] a-[F^{**}]-gain [F^{****}]

[Am^{**}] The need you [Am^{****}] buried deep, [Am^{**}] the secrets [Am^{****}] that you keep are
 [D7^{1**}] ever ready, [D7^{1****}] [F^{**}] are you ready? [F^{****}]

[Am^{**}] I'm finished [Am^{****}] making sense, [Am^{**}] done pleading [Am^{****}] ignorance
 that [D7^{1**}] whole [D7^{1****}] de-[F^{**}]-fence [F^{****}]

[Am] Spinning infinity, boy, the wheel is spinning me it's [D7¹] never-ending, [F] never-ending.

[D] Same [D/E] old [D/F#] sto-[D/G]-ry with octaves [riff 3]

Chorus x 2 riff 4

[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others? What if I say I'm not just another
 [D7¹] One of your plays? You're the pretender, [F] what if I say that I'll never surrender?

[Am] /// /// [riff 5]

riff 2 plus chord stabs

[Am^{**}] In time our [Am^{****}] soul untold, [Am^{**}] I'm just a-[Am^{****}]-nother soul for [D7^{1**}]
 sale [D7^{1****}] oh [F^{**}] well [F^{****}]

[Am] The page is out of print, we are not permanent we're [D7¹] temporary
 [F] temporary.

[D] Same [D/E] old [D/F#] sto-[D/G]-ry with octaves (riff 3)

riff 4

[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others? What if I say I'm not just another
 [D7¹] One of your plays? You're the pretender [F] what if I say that I'll never surrender?

[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others? What if I say I'm not just another
 [D7¹] One of your plays? You're the pretender

[F] what if I say that I'll never surrender-[D7¹]-rrr?

([D7¹]) / [E] / [F#] / [G] / with octaves (riff 3)

[Am] /// /// [Am] /// ///

[Am] I'm the voice inside your head, you refuse to hear riff 5 muted

I'm the face that you have to face, mirrored in your stare

I'm what's left, I'm what's right, I'm the enemy riff 6 muted

I'm the hand that will take you down, bring you to your knees riff 7

So who are you? yeah, who are you? riff 8, loud

Yeah, who are you? yeah, who are you?

Quiet immediately after page turn - P.T.O.

The Questions are Always the Same by Pete Long

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

[Intro]

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

Verse

[G] Sometimes I feel like I've [C] been here before
 [G] Walking away from a [D] dream
 [G] All of the places I've [C] seen on the road
 [G] Never are [D] quite what they [G] seem

Those [C] blues they don't [Cm] bother me [G] now
 I [C] know I'll get [Cm] through this some[A] how [D] / / /
 [G] When you look back you can't [C] change a damn thing
 [G] Regrets are just passing the [D] blame
 [G] All of the answers are [C] waiting for you
 The [G] questions are [D] always the [C] same [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[Repeat Intro]

[G] Feeling a fool on this [C] stage all alone
 [G] Seems I was born for this [D] part
 [G] Although the words don't come [C] out of my mouth
 [G] The meaning comes [D] straight from the [G] heart

Those [C] blues they don't [Cm] bother me [G] now
 I [C] know I'll get [Cm] through this some[A] how [D] / / /
 [G] When you look back you can't [C] change a damn thing
 [G] Regrets are just passing the [D] blame
 [G] All of the answers are [C] waiting for you
 The [G] questions are [D] always the [C] same [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[Instrumental, like the verse]

G C G D, G C G D G

Those [C] blues they don't [Cm] bother me [G] now
 I [C] know I'll get [Cm] through this some[A] how [D] / / /
 [G] When you look back you can't [C] change a damn thing
 [G] Regrets are just passing the [D] blame
 [G] All of the answers are [C] waiting for you
 The [G] questions are [D] always the [C] same [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[Repeat Intro, ends on G]

The Trooper by Iron Maiden.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Triplets throughout, except where '*' indicates chord stabs

Intro riff: [Em*] / [D*] / [C*] / [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!] x 4

main riff: [Em] / [D] / [C] / [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!] x 8

[Em*] You'll take my life but I'll take yours too. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C*] So when you're waiting for the next attack. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] You'd better stand there's no turning back. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em] The Bugle sounds and the charge begins. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em] But on this battlefield no one wins. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C] The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em] As I plunge on into certain death. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Ohh [Em] /// [D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Ohh [Em] ///

[Em] /// [Em] / [D] / [Em] /// [Em] / [D] / [C] /// [C] /// [D] /// [D] /// x 2

[Em*] The horse he sweats with fear we break to run. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] The mighty roar of the Russian guns. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C*] And as we race towards the human wall. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] The screams of pain as my comrades fall. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] And the Russians fire another round. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C*] We get so near yet so far away. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] We won't live to fight another day. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Ohh [Em] /// [D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Ohh [Em] ///

[Solo]

[Em] /// [D] /// [Bm] /// [C] / [D] / x 4

[Am] /// [G] /// [Em] /// [F] / [G] / x 4

main riff: [Em] /// [Em] / [D] / [Em] /// [Em] / [D] / [C] /// [C] /// [D] /// [D] /// x 2

[Em*] We get so close near enough to fight. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] When a Russian gets me in his sights. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C*] He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] A burst of rounds take my horse below. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] And as I lay there gazing at the sky. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] My body's numb and my throat is dry. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[C*] And as I lay forgotten and alone. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[Em*] Without a tear I draw my parting groan. [D!]-[Dsus4!]-[D!]

[D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Oh [Em] /// [D] Ohhhhhhhh [Em] Oh [Em] ///

Intro/outro riff: [Em*] / [D*] / [C*] / [D] [Dsus4] [D] x 4 [Em*]

This One Horse Town by Blackberry Smoke

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro: [Am] / [C] / [Am] / [C] /

In the [Dm] tiny town where [F] I come from
 You [C] grew up doing what your [G] daddy done
 And you [Dm] don't ask questions, you [F] do it just be-[C]-cause c///
 You don't [Dm] climb too high or [F] dream too much
 With a [C] whole lotta work and a [G] little bit of luck you can
 [Dm] Wind up right back [F] where your daddy [C] was [c] / / /

Chorus:

This little bitty [Am] town It ain't nothin' [F] new
 We all stick a[C] round, 'cause they all tell us [G] to [E7]
 Swallow your [Am] pride, just to make your family [C] proud
 If I didn't [G] think that it would shut the whole place [F] down
 I'd [F~] ride my pony right [G~] out of this one horse [Am] town
 Yeah, this one horse [C] town

I'm an [Dm] old married man at the [F] age of 23
 Got [C] two little boys on the [G] baseball team
 And [Dm] that might be their [F] only ticket [C] out
 [Dm] All they got is a [F] worn out name
 and a [C] daddy that could have gone [G] all the way
 but I [Dm] hung my saddle [F] up and I settled [C] down

Chorus:

This little bitty [Am] town It ain't nothin' [F] new
 We all stick a[C] round, 'cause they all tell us [G] to [E7]
 Swallow your [Am] pride, just to make your family [C] proud
 If I didn't [G] think that it would shut the whole place [F] down
 I'd [F~] ride my pony right [G~] out of this one horse [Am] town
 Yeah, this one horse [C] town

Instrumental: Dm F C G, Dm F C C~

Chorus:

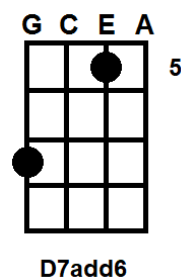
This little bitty [Am] town Oh yeah, it ain't nothin' [F] new
 We all stick a[C] round 'cause they all tell us [G] to [E7]
 Swallow your [Am] pride, just to make your family [C] proud
 If I didn't [G] think that it would shut the whole thing [F] down
 I'd [F~] saddle that one horse and [G~] ride it right out of this [C~] town

Times Like These by Foo Fighters.

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

Intro1

[D7add6] /// x 4

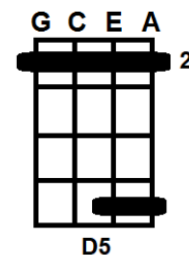


Intro2 [7/4 section, +1 beat]

[D5] /// [D5] // [C5] /// [C5] // [Bm] /// [Bm] // x 2
 [D5] /// [D5] // [C5] /// [C5] // [Bm] /// [Bm] ///

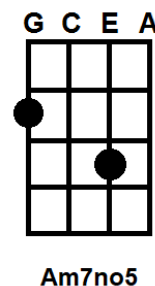
[D7add6] /// x 2

[D] I, [Dsus2] I'm a one way [Am] motorway [Am7no5] I'm a road that
 [C5] drives away then [E5] follows you back [D7add6] home
 [D] I, [Dsus2] I'm a street light [Am] shining. [Am7no5] I'm a wild light
 [C5] blinding bright, [E5] burning off and [D7add6] on. Aha-[D7add6]-ah



chorus

It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to live a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] give and give a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to love a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these [Em] time and time a-[D7add6]-gain

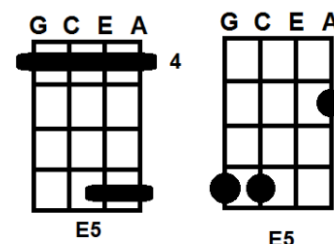


([D7add6]) / / / [D7add6] / / /

[D] I, [Dsus2] I'm a new day [Am] rising. [Am7no5] I'm a brand new
 [C5] sky, to hang the [E5] stars upon to-[D7add6]-night
 [D] I [Dsus2] am a little di-[Am]-vided. [Am7no5] Do I stay or
 [C5] run away, and [E5] leave it all be-[D7add6]-hind? Aha-[D7add6]-ah

chorus

It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to live a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] give and give a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to love a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these [Em] time and time a-[D5]-gain



Intro2 [repeat 7/4 section, +1 beat]

([D5]) /// [D5] // [C5] /// [C5] // [Bm] /// [Bm] // x 3
 [D5] /// [D5] // [C5] /// [C5] // [Bm] /// [Bm] ///

[D7add6] /// x 4 plus lead motif

chorus

It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to live a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] give and give a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these you [Em] learn to love a-[D]-gain
 It's [C5] times like these [Em] time and time a-[D]-gain

Chorus LOUD

Chorus again, quietly with picking, end on arpeggiated [C5:]

Weather With You, by Crowded House

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

intro [Em7] / / / [A7] / / / x 4

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing stormy [A7] weather
 At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
 Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
 You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen, [Dm] strange a-[C]-ffliction wash [F]
 over me

[Dm] Julius [C] Caesar and the [Dm] Roman [C] Empire, [Dm] couldn't [C] conquer the [F]
 blue sky

intro [Em7] / / / [A7] / / / x 2

There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china
 It's going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle[A7] piece
 Well, do I [Em7] lie like a lounge-room [A7] lizard
 Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7] leased

Chorus A

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go, always take the [G] weather, the weather with [A7sus4] you

intro [Em7] / / / [A7] / / / x 4

Chorus B

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go, always take the [E7] weather, take the [G] weather, [A7] weather
 with [D~] you

[A7sus4] / / / [D] / / / x 4 *ad-lib/improvise*

[Em7] / / / [A7] / / / x 4

Chorus B

Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather with you
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [D] weather
 Everywhere you [A7sus4] go, always take the [G] weather with you
 Everywhere you [D] go, always take the [E7] weather, take the [G] weather, [A7] weather
 with [D~] you

Won't Back Down, by Tom Petty

Arranged f'uke fighters.

Intro: [Em] / [D] / [G] /// x 2

instr: [Em] [D][G] [Em][D] [Em] [Em] [D][G] [Em][D] [G]

Well, I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down. No I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
 You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell
 But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
 No, I [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]-round
 And I [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] dragging me down, gonna
 [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, and I
 [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Chorus:

I won't back [C] hey [G]->[D] baby
 [G]->[C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out
I won't [G] back [C] hey [G]->[D] I--- [G] will
 [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, And I
 [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right. And I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life
 In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushing me around, but I
 [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, and I
 [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Chorus:

I won't back [C] hey [G]->[D] baby
 [G]->[C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out
I won't [G] back [C] hey [G]->[D] I--- [G] will
 [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, And I
 [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

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

Chorus:

I won't back [C] hey [G]->[D] baby
 [G]->[C] there ain't no easy [G] way [D] out
I won't [G] back [C] hey [G]->[D] I--- [G] will
 [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground, And I
 [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
 [Repeat chorus]

[Em] won't [D] back [G~] down

riff (based on Ukrainian National Anthem) :
A-----
E-7---7-8-10~-8-7-----7---7-0~---7---7-8-10~-8-7-----7---7----
C---9-----9-7---6-----9-----9-7---6-----
G-----0~~

Whiskey in the Jar - Trad

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate] .

Intro *[solo]*

Intro [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

As [G] I was goin' over the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains. I [C] saw Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'

I [G] first produced my pistol, [Em] then produced my rapier. I said [C] stand & and deliver or the [G] devil he may take ya

Musha [D] ring dumb a do dumb a da. [C] Whack for my daddy-o. Whack for my daddy-o
There's [G] whiskey in the jar-o

Intro [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

I [G] took all of his money and it [Em] was a pretty penny. I [C] took all of his money and I [G] brought it home to Molly.

She [G] swore that she'd love me, [Em] never would she leave me. But the [C] devil take that woman for you [G] know she tricked me easy.

Musha [D] ring dumb a do dumb a da. [C] Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o.
There's [G] whiskey in the jar-o

Solo over verse chords

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

[G] Being drunk and weary I [Em] went to Molly's chamber. [C] Takin' my money with me and I [G] never knew the danger.

For a [G] bout six or maybe seven [Em] in walked Captain Farrell. I [C] jumped up, fired off my pistols and I [G] shot him with both barrels.

Musha [D] ring dumb a do dumb a da. [C] Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o.

There's [G] whiskey in the jar-o.

Quiet verse:

Now [G] some men like the fishin' and [Em] some men like the fowlin', And [C] some men like ta hear a [G] cannon ball a roarin'.

[G] Me? I like sleepin' [Em] specially in my Molly's chamber. But [C] here I am in prison, here I [G] am with a ball and chain, yeah.

Musha [D] ring dumb a do dumb a da. [C] Whack for my daddy-o, Whack for my daddy-o.

There's [G] whiskey in the jar-o.


Outro [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

Riff:

A-----	*3 then	-----
E-----3-----3~~-		-----
C-2-2~-2h4/6---4-6-2-4----		-----2-----
G-----		-0-0~-0h2h4---0-2-0-4-0~~

Wild Rover by The Dubliners – in 3/4a

Arranged by f'uke fighters [*=stop, ~=let ring, :=arpeggiate]

 = clap

intro [G] / / /

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year //
 I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer //
 But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store //
 And I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more

And it's [D7] no nay never     , no nay [G] never no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, [D7] no never, no [G] more

I went [G] in to an alehouse I used to fre-[C]-quent //
 And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent //
 I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay! //
 Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

And it's [D7] no nay never     , no nay [G] never no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, [D7] no never, no [G] more

I took [G] out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright //
 And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de[G] light //
 She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best! //
 And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

And it's [D7] no nay never     , no nay [G] never no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, [D7] no never, no [G] more

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done //
 And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son //
 And [G] when they've caressed me as of'times be[C] fore //
 I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

And it's [D7] no nay never     , no nay [G] never no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, [D7] no never, no [G] more

And it's [D7] no nay never     , no nay [G] never no [C] more
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, [D7] no never, no [G] more