

A HARD DAY'S NIGHT

It's been a hard day's night
and I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night
I should be sleeping like a dog
But when I get home to you
I find the thing that you do
will make me feel alright.

You know I work all day
to get you money to buy your things
And it's worth it just to hear you say
you're gonna give me everything
So why I love to come home
'cos when I get you alone
you know I'll be okay

When I'm home ev'ry thing seems to be alright
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah...

It's been a hard day's night
and I've been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night
I should be sleeping like a dog
But when I get home to you
I find the thing that you do
will make me feel alright.

BE MY BABY

E F#m B
The night we met I knew I need you so
E F#m B
And if I had the chance I never let you go
G#
So won't you say you love me ?
C#m
I'll make you so proud of me
F#
We'll make them turn their heads
B
Every place we go

E
So won't you please *(be my be my baby)*
C#m
be my little baby *(my one and only baby)*
A
say you'll be my darling *(be my, be my baby)*
B
be my baby now...

E F#m B
I'll make you happy baby just wait and see
E F#m B
For every kiss you give me I'll give you three
G#
Oh since the day I saw you
C#m
I have been waiting for you
F#
You'll know I'll adore you
B
Till eternity

E
So won't you please *(be my be my baby)*
C#m
be my little baby *(my one and only baby)*
A
say you'll be my darling *(be my, be my baby)*
B
be my baby now...

(E C#- A B)

E
So come on and please *(be my be my baby)*
C#m
be my little baby *(my one and only baby)*
A
say you'll be my darling *(be my, be my baby)*
B
be my baby now...

ad lib.

DEPENDE

DO

Che il bianco sia bianco, che il nero sia nero,

LA-

che uno e uno siano due, che la scienza dice il vero, dipende.

DO

E che siamo di passaggio, come nuvole nell'aria,

LA-

che si nasce e poi si muore, questa vita straordinaria, dipende.

FA

DO

LA-

MI

Dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende,

FA

DO

SOL

dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende.

DO

Ma che bello questo amore, specialmente in primavera,

LA-

che domani sorge il sole, perché siamo in agosto, dipende.

DO

E che più che passa il tempo, e più il vino si fa buono,

LA-

e quest'onda fa su e giù, e ti porta giù e su, dipende.

FA

DO

LA-

MI

Dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende,

FA

DO

SOL

dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende.

DO

Non ho mai vissuto niente, che mi piaccia come te,

LA-

e non troverai nessuno, che ti ami come me, dipende.

DO

E se tu dirai di sì, con il suono della voce,

LA-

mi vedrai come morir, inchiodato alla tua croce, dipende.

FA

DO

LA-

MI

Dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende,

FA

DO

SOL

dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende.

DO LA- DO LA-
...instrumental...

FA

DO

LA-

MI

Dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende,

FA

DO

SOL

dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende.

FA

DO

LA-

MI

Dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende,

FA

DO

SOL

dipende, da che dipende, da che punto guardi il mondo tutto dipende.

DO
...instrumental...

FATHER AND SON

Father: It's not time to make a change, just relax take it easy
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to know.
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
look at me, I'm old but I'm happy.
I was once like you are now and I know that it's easy
to be calm when you've found something going on.
But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
for you will still be here tomorrow but your dreams may not.

Son: How can I try to explain, 'cause when I do he turns away again
it's always been the same, same old story.
From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
now there's a way and I know that I have to go away,
I know, I have to go.

Father: It's not time to make a change, just sit down take it slowly
you're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through.
Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry
look at me, I'm old but I'm happy.

Son: All the times that I have cried, keeping all the things I knew inside
it's hard, but it's harder to ignore it.
If they were right I'd agree, but it's them they know not me
now there's a way and I know that I have to go away,
I know, I have to go.

GO DOWN MOSES

Em B7 Em
When Israel was in Egypt's land
Em B7 Em Am
Oppressed so hard they could not stand

B7 Em
Let my people go
Em B7 Em
Let my people go

So the Lord said...

Em Am Em G A C
Go down Moses way down to Egypt's land
Em Am B7 Em
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go

Em B7 Em
So Moses went to Egypt's land
Em B7 Em Am
He made old Pharaoh understand

B7 Em
Let my people go
Em B7 Em
Let my people go

Yes the Lord said...

Em Am Em G A C
Go down Moses way down to Egypt's land
Em Am B7 Em
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go

Em B7 Em
"Thus spoke the Lord" bold Moses said
Em B7 Em Am
"If not I'll strike your firstborn dead"

B7 Em
Let my people go
Em B7 Em
Let my people go

'Cause the Lord said...

Em Am Em G A C
Go down Moses way down to Egypt's land
Em Am B7 Em
Tell old Pharaoh to let my people go

HAPPY DAYS

A F#m
Sunday, Monday happy days
Bm E7
Tuesday, Wednesday happy days
C#7 F#m
Thursday, Friday happy days
D E D E E7
Saturday! What a day! Groovin' all week with you

A F#m D E
These days are ours, happy and free (oh happy days)
A F#m D E
These days are ours, -----

A
Goodbye gray skies, hello blue
D
There's nothing can hold me when I love you
Bm B7
Feel so right, you can't be wrong
E7
Rockin' and rollin' all week long

A F#m
Sunday, Monday happy days
Bm E7
Tuesday, Wednesday happy days
C#7 F#m
Thursday, Friday happy days
D E D E E7
The weekend comes, the cycle runs, ready to race with you...

A F#m D E D A

I'M EASY

It's not my way to love you just when no one's looking
It's not my way to take your hand if I'm not sure
It's not my way to let you see what's going on inside of me
When it's love you won't be needing you're not free.

Please stop pulling at my sleeve if you're just playing
If you want to take the things you make me want to give
I never cared too much for games and this one's driving me insane
You're not half as free to wonder as you claim.

But I'm easy, yeah, I'm easy
Give the world I'll play the game
As though that's how it ought to be
Because I'm easy.

Don't lead me down if loving there's nowhere for you to take
If loving you would have me be a sometime thing
I can't put bars on my inside my love is something I can't hide
I still hurt when I recall the times I tried.

But I'm easy, yeah, I'm easy
Take my hand and pull me down
I won't put up and fight
Because I'm easy.

MY BONNIE

^G ^C ^G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean

^G ^C ^D
My Bonnie lies over the sea

^G ^C ^G
My Bonnie lies over the ocean
^C ^D ^G

Oh bring back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^D ^G
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
^G ^C ^D ^G

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^G
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean

^G ^C ^D
Oh blow ye winds over the sea

^G ^C ^G
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
^C ^D ^G

And bring back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^D ^G
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
^G ^C ^D ^G

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^G
Last night as I lay on my pillow

^G ^C ^D
Last night as I lay on my bed

^G ^C ^G
Last night as I lay on my pillow
^C ^D ^G

I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead

^G ^C ^D ^G
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
^G ^C ^D ^G

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^G
The winds have blown over the ocean

^G ^C ^D
The winds have blown over the sea

^G ^C ^G
The winds have blown over the ocean
^C ^D ^G

And brought back my Bonnie to me

^G ^C ^D ^G
Bring back, bring back, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
^G ^C ^D ^G

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me

OH SUSANNA

^G
I come from Alabama
with my banjo on my knee ^D
^G
I'm going to Louisiana
^C ^D ^G
my true love for to see.

^G
It rained all night the day I left
the weather it was dry ^D
^G
the sun so hot I froze to death
^C ^D ^G
Susanna don't you cry.

^C ^G ^D
Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
^G ^C ^D ^G
I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

^G
I had a dream the other night
when everything was still ^D
^G
I thought I saw Susanna
^C ^D ^G
a-coming down the hill.

^G
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
a tear was in her eye ^D
^G
says I, I'm coming from the South
^C ^D ^G
Susanna don't you cry.

^C ^G ^D
Oh, Susanna, oh don't you cry for me
^G ^C ^D ^G
I've come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.

REALITY

G D Dm E7 Cm D7

G Bm
Met you by surprise, didn't realise
Dm E D E
that my life would change forever
Am Cm
saw you standing there, didn't know I'd care
Bm7 Em7 A7 D7
there was something special in the air.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality the only kind of real fantasy
C D7 Bm7 Em7
Illusions are a common thing, I try to live in dreams
Am7 F D7
It seems as if it's meant to be.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality a different kind of reality
C D7 Bm7 Em7
I dream of loving in the night and loving seems all right
Am7 D7 C G
Although it's only fantasy.

G Bm
If you do exist, honey don't resist
Dm E D E
show me a new way of loving
Am Cm
tell me that it's true, show me what to do
Bm7 Em7 A7 D7
I feel something special about you.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality the only kind of reality
C D7 Bm7 Em7
May be my foolishness is past and may be now at last
Am7 F D7
I'll see how the real thing can be.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality a won'rous world where I like to be
C D7 Bm7 Em7
I dream of holding you all night and holding you seems right
Am7 D7 C G
Perhaps that's my reality.

G Bm
Met you by surprise, didn't realise
Dm E D E
that my life would change forever
Am Cm
tell me that it's true, feelings that are new
Bm7 Em7 A7 D7
I feel something special about you.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality a won'rous world where I like to be
C D7 Bm7 Em7
Illusions are a common thing, I try to live in dreams
Am7 F D7
Although it's only fantasy.

G B7 Em7 A7
Dreams are my reality I like to dream of you close to me
C D7 Bm7 Em7
I dream of loving in the night and loving you seems right
Am7 D7 C G B Am7 G
Perhaps that's my reality.

ROADHOUSE BLUES

Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel
Yeah, we're goin' to the roadhouse, gonna have a real good time

Yeah in the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
Yeah in the back of the roadhouse they got some bungalows
And that's for the people who like to go down slow

Let it roll baby roll, let it roll baby roll, let it roll baby roll
Let it roll, all night long

.....

(you gotta roll, roll, roll, you gotta creal my soul all night...)

Ashen Lady, Ashen Lady,
Give up your vows, give up your vows
Save our city, save our city, right now

When I woke up this mornin' I got myself a beer
When I woke up this mornin' I got myself a beer
The future's uncertain ant the end is always near

Let it roll baby roll, let it roll baby roll, let it roll baby roll
Let it roll, all night long...

ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK (Bill Haley & his Comets)

E7 { One two three 'o clock, four 'o clock rock
E7 { Five six seven 'o clock, eight 'o clock rock
E7 { Nine ten eleven 'o clock, twelve 'o clock rock
B7 [We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7
Put your glads rags and join me on, we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E7
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad day light
B7 A7 E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7
When the clock strikes two and three and four if the band slows down we'll yell for more
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E7
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad day light
B7 A7 E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7
When the chimes ring five and six and seven we'll rockin' up in the seventh heaven
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E7
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad day light
B7 A7 E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7
When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too I'll be goin' strong and so will you
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E7
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad day light
B7 A7 E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

E7
When the clock strikes twelve we'll cool off then start a rockin' 'round the clock again
A7
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
E7
We're gonna rock, rock, rock 'till broad day light
B7 A7 E7
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

STAND BY ME

^C
When the night has come
^{Am}
and the land is dark
^F ^G
and the moon is the only
^C
light we'll see.

^C
No I won't be afraid
^{Am}
oh I won't be afraid
^F ^G
just as long as you stand
^C
stand by me.

^C ^{Am}
And darling, darling stand by me oh stand by me
^F ^G ^C
oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

^C
If the sky that we look upon
^{Am}
should tumble and fall
^F ^G
or the mountain should crumble
^C
to the sea.

^C
I won't cry, I won't cry
^{Am}
no I won't shatter tears
^F ^G
just as long as you stand
^C
stand by me.

^C ^{Am}
And darling, darling stand by me oh stand by me
^F ^G ^C ...instrumental...
oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

^C ^{Am}
So darling, darling stand by me oh stand by me
^F ^G ^C
oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

^C ^{Am}
Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me oh stand by me
^F ^G ^C
oh stand now, stand by me, stand by me.

When all of your friends have gone...

WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

Oh when the moon goes down in blood
Oh when the moon goes down in blood
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the moon goes down in blood

And when the rebel nation comes
And when the rebel nation comes
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the rebel nation comes

And when the trumpets have to call
And when the trumpets have to call
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the trumpets have to call

Oh when the new world is revealed...
And when the sun begins to shine...
And when the day of judgement comes...

POSSIBLE ADDITIONAL VERSES

Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh when the saints go marching in
Oh Lord I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING

Am F G E7

Am

Where do you think you're going ?

F

Don't you know it's dark outside ?

G

Where do you think you're going ?

E7

Don't you care about my pride ?

Am

Where do you think you're going ?

F

I think you don't know

G

You got no way of knowing

E7

There's really no place you can go

Am F Dm F

Am

I understand your changes

F

Long before you reach the door

G

I know where you think you're going

E7

I know what you came here for

Am

And now I'm sick of joking

F

You know I like you to be free

G

Where do you think you're going ?

E7

I think you better go with me girl

Am F Dm F

G

You say there's no reason

Am

But you still find cause to doubt me

G

If you ain't with me girl

E7

Am

You gonna be without me

Am F Dm F

Am

Where do you think you're going ?

F

Don't you know it's dark outside ?

G

Where do you think you're going ?

E7

I wish I didn't care about my pride ?

Am

And now I'm sick of joking

F

You know I like you to be free

G

So where do you think you're going ?

E7

I think you better go with me girl

Am F Dm F