

1-Daydream Believer

John Stewart

Intro: C(4) Dm(4) C(4) Dm(4)

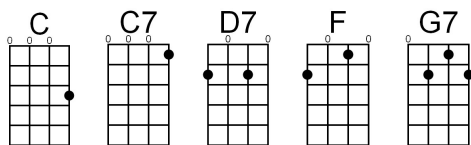
C Dm
 Oh I could hide 'neath the wings
 Em F
 Of the bluebird as she sings
 C Am D7 G7
 The six o'clock alarm would never ring
 C Dm
 But it rings and I rise
 Em F
 Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
 C Am Dm G7 C
 My shaving razor's cold and it stings

Refrain

F G7 Em
 Cheer up sleepy Jean
 F G7 Am
 Oh, what can it mean
 F C F C Am D7 G7
 To a daydream believer and a home-coming queen

C Dm
 You once thought of me
 Em F
 As a white knight on a steed
 C Am D7 G7
 Now you know how happy I can be
 C Dm
 Oh, and our good times start and end
 Em F
 Without dollar one to spend
 C Am Dm G7 C
 But how much baby do we really need

Refrain to end



2-Down At Papa Joe's

Jerry Smith

C		D7	
0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----
---4---3---4---	---4---3---3---	---3---2---3---	---3---2---2---
-----	-----	-----	-----
a ab g ab	a ab g	e eb d eb	e eb d

G7		C	
-----0---3---3---	-----0---3---3---	3---4-----	3---3---3-----
2-----	2-----	-----	-----
-----	-----	-----	-----
d e g g	d e g	g ab a b	c c c

C
 Say, there's a place in New Orleans
 D7
 That serves fried chicken with turnip greens
 G7
 Crawfish bisque that treats you right
 C
 And Papa Joe plays there every night
 C
 A little dark-haired beauty says "Step right in"
 D7
 And you can bet a dollar she'll be your friend
 G7
 Everybody there has a tolerable time, down a Papa Joe's C

C7	C7	F	F	D7	D7	G7	G7
----	----	---	---	----	----	----	----

C
 Papa Joe's got a swingin' band,
 D7
 You can rock & roll to Dixieland
 G7
 Customers know it's the place to go
 C
 Down at Papa Joe's

C		D7	
0----- ---4---3---4--- ----- -----	0----- ---4--- <u>3---3</u> --- ----- -----	0----- ---3---2---3--- ----- -----	0----- ---3--- <u>2---2</u> --- ----- -----
A ab g ab	a ab g g	e eb d eb	e eb d d

G7		C 1 st repeat		C 2 nd end	
----- ---0---3---3- 2----- -----	----- ---0--- <u>3---3</u> - 2----- -----	-----0---2- 3---4----- ----- -----	0----- ---4---3--- ----- -----	3---3---3--- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----
d e g g	d e g	g ab a b	a ab g	c c c	

C

A little waitress comes to sit you down

D7

She's got the best frog legs in town

G7

There's a welcome sign hanging on the door

C

So don't be afraid to ask for more

C

Now the only time Joe closes at night

D7

Is when the police comes and turns out the light

G7

They get a little mad but they don't fight, down at Papa Joe's

C

C7	C7	F	F	D7	D7	G7	G7
----	----	---	---	----	----	----	----

C

It's thicker than fleas on a monkey's back

D7

But the folks down there, they like it like that

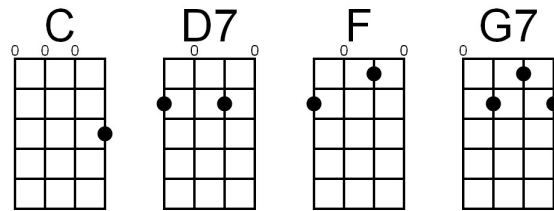
G7

They live it up, and they all come back, down at Papa Joe's

C

C		D7	
0----- ---4---3---4--- ----- -----	0----- ---4--- <u>3---3</u> --- ----- -----	0----- ---3---2---3--- ----- -----	0----- ---3--- <u>2---2</u> --- ----- -----
A ab g ab	a ab g g	e eb d eb	e eb d d

G7		C 1 st repeat		C 2 nd end	
----- ---0---3---3- 2----- -----	----- ---0--- <u>3---3</u> - 2----- -----	-----0---2- 3---4----- ----- -----	0----- ---4--- <u>3---3</u> -- ----- -----	3----- ----- ----- -----	----- ----- ----- -----
d e g g	d e g	g ab a b	a ab g	c	



3-Act Naturally

J. Russell, V. Morrison

Intro: G7(4)(4) C(4)(4)

C F
They're gonna put me in the movies
C G7
They're gonna make a big star out of me
C F
We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
G7 C
And all I gotta do is act naturally.

Chorus

G7 C
Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7 C
Might win an oscar you can never tell
G7 C
The movies gonna make me a big star
D7 G G7
'Cause I can play the part so well.

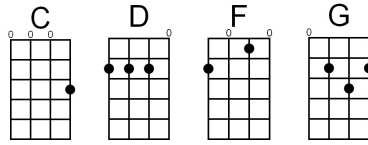
C F
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
C G7
Then I know that you will plainly see
C F
The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G7 C
And all I gotta do is act naturally

G7(4)(4) C(4)(4)

CF
 We'll make a scene about a man that's sad and lonely
CG7
 And beggin' down upon his bended knee
CF
 I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin'
G7C
 'Cause all I have to do is act naturally.

G7C
 Well I bet you I'm gonna be a big star
G7C
 Might win an oscar you can never tell
G7C
 The movies gonna make me a big star
D7GG7
 'Cause I can play the part so well.

CF
 Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
CG7
 Then I know that you will plainly see
CF
 The biggest fool that ever hit the big time
G7C
 And all I gotta do is act naturally
G7CG7C
 And all I gotta do is act naturally



4-In The Jailhouse Now

Jimmy Rodgers – Joe Brown recording.

Intro: C(4) F(4) G(4) C(4)

C

I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

He liked to steal gamble and rob

F

He thought he was the smartest guy around

But I found out last Monday, Bob got locked up Sunday

D

G

And they've got him in the jailhouse way down town

Chorus

C

F

He's in the jailhouse now, in the jailhouse now

G

Well I told him once or twice, to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice

C

He's in the jailhouse now

Yodel

F

Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee

C

Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee

G

C

Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee-hee, you de lay hee-hee

C

Bob liked to play his poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre

F

But shootin' dice was his favourite game

He got throwed in jail, with nobody to go his bail

D

G

The judge done said that he refused a fine

Chorus

He's in the jailhouse now, in the jailhouse now
Well I told him once or twice, to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse now

Yodel

Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee
Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee
Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee-hee, you de lay hee-hee

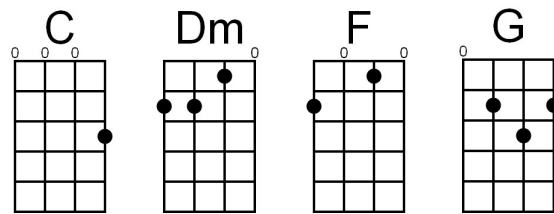
I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl called Susie
I said I was the swellest guy around
She started callin' me honey, we started spendin' my money
We took in every cabaret in town

Chorus

We're in the jailhouse now (We're in the jailhouse now)
We're in the jailhouse now (in the jailhouse now)
Well I told that judge right to his face, I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse now

Yodel

Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee
Oh lee oh lay-hee heeee....eeee
Yo de lay hee-hee, yo de lay hee-hee, you de lay hee-hee



5-Yellow Submarine

The Beatles

Intro: C

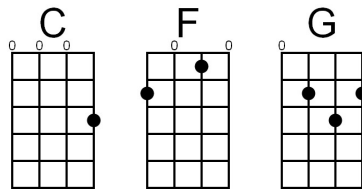
G C
 In the town where I was born
 Dm G
 lived a man who sailed the sea
 C G C Dm G
 And he told us of his life, in the land of submarines
 C G C Dm G
 So we sailed on to the sun, 'til we found a sea of green
 C G C Dm G
 And we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine

Chorus

C G
 We all live in a yellow submarine,
 C
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine (repeat)

C G C
 And our friends are all on board
 Dm G
 many more of them live next door
 C G C(4) C(4) G7(2) C(2)
 And the band begins to play.....chorus

C G C Dm G
 And we live a life of ease, every one of us has all we need
 C G C Dm G
 Sky of blue, sea of green, in our yellow submarine ... chorus



6-Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

Reggae Strum: Mute – Down/Up – Mute – Down

1 2 & 3 4

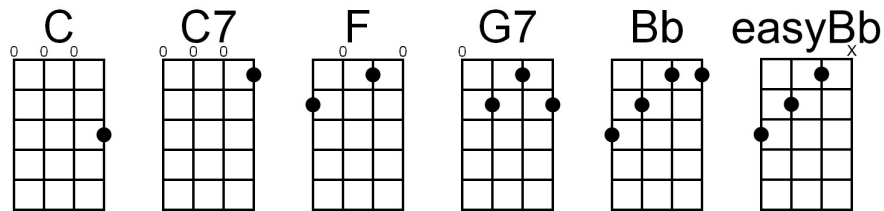
Riff: A-----10---7----- E--8---8---10---8-----10---8 C----- G-----	Riff: A----- E-----3---0----- C--0---0---2---0-----2---0 G-----
---	--

Chorus

C
 Don't worry about a thing
 F C
 'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright
 C
 Don't worry about a thing
 F C
 'Cause every little thing is gonna be alright

 C G
 Rise up this morning, smile with the rising sun
 C F
 Three little birds, sit on my doorstep
 C G
 Singing sweet songs of melodies pure and true
 F C
 Singing this is my message to you-oo-oo

Chorus – Verse – Chorus



7-I'm A Believer

Neil Diamond

Intro: C(4)(4) e - ----0-----0-----0-----0-----0
c - 0h1---0h1----0h1---0h1--- 2 bars on F

C G7 C
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
C G7 C C7
Meant for someone else but not for me
F C F
Love was out to get me, doo, doo, doo, doo
C F
That's the way it seemed, doo, doo, doo, doo
C Bb G7
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Chorus

C F C F C F C
Then I saw her face.....now I'm a believer
F C F C F C F C
Not a trace.....of doubt in my mind
F C F C
I'm in love, oooo.....I'm a believer
Bb G7(4) (4) last time end on C
I couldn't leave her if I tried

C G7 C
I thought love was more or less a giving thing
C G7 C C7
Seems the more I gave the less I got
F C F
What's the use of trying, doo, doo, doo, doo
C F
All you get is pain, doo, doo, doo, doo
C Bb G7
When I needed sunshine I got rain ... chorus x 2