

# LES CARNETS DE « SERGIO.UKE » N°11



Ce Carnet appartient à :

## English Songs...

- 1 Be my baby
- 2 A horse with no name
- 4 All my loving
- 6 Always look
- 8 Back on my Feet
- 10 California dreamin
- 12 Can't help falling in love
- 13 Don't be cruel
- 14 Can't take my eyes
- 16 Completely
- 18 Crazy Little thing
- 20 Dirty Old Town
- 22 Down by the river side
- 23 Imagine
- 24 Dream a little Dream
- 26 Hang on little tomato
- 28 It's now or never
- 29 Lonely Day
- 30 Johnny be good

- 32 Killing me softly
- 34 Lemon tree
- 36 Life is life
- 38 Lollipop
- 40 Losing my religion
- 42 Molly Malone
- 44 No woman no cry
- 46 On a coconut Island
- 47 On the beach at Waikiki
- 48 Raindrops keep falling
- 50 Sittin on the dock
- 52 The drunken sailor
- 54 Video killed the radio star
- 56 While my Guitar
- 58 Whiskey in the jar
- 60 Wild World
- 62 Pearly Shells
- 63 Yellow Submarine
- 64 You belong to me



\*Ma compilation de chansons anglaises.

Prod. UKE N'COFFEE contact : Sergio.uke@sfr.fr

SERGIO UKE, tu peux me retrouver sur ----->

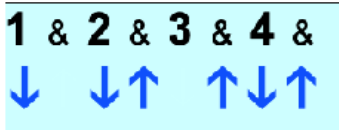


## ABRÉVIATIONS UTILISÉES DANS CE BOOK

┌ Maque du début de mesure

┌ ..... ┌ entre ces 2 barres de mesure il y a généralement un strum entier (sauf indication contraire) *Conseil : parcourez la partoch avant de jouer, ça vous évitera des surprises.*

STRUM généralement en 4 temps, voir dessin du strum indiqué. Dans l'exemple ci contre



on gratte les cordes en descendant sur les temps 1, 2, 4

on gratte les cordes en montant sur les contre temps 2, 3, 4

on pourrait le lire ainsi : ┌ 1 - 2 et - et 4 et ┌ 1 - 2 et - et 4 et

ou encore : ┌ B - B h - h B h ┌ B - B h - h B h

Quand il y a 1 accord par mesure ex : ┌ **G** ┌ (on joue l'accord sur le strum complet)

Quand il y a 2 accords par mesure ex : ┌ **C - F** ┌ (le **C** sera joué sur les temps 1, 2 ;

le **F** sera joué sur les temps 3, 4)

Ton. Originale → A  
Tempo → 120

**Tonalité originale** du morceau en se basant sur le 1er accord

Dans l'exemple cité su un morceau commence par un ┌ **G**, la chanson

originale commence par un A (c'est à dire on joue un peu plus grave), s'il n'y a pas d'indication c'est que la tonalité est la même que l'original *Nota il y a 12 tonalités différentes donc 11 pas « à l'aise »*

**Tempo** : c'est le tempo généralement utilisé dans le morceau original, attention ceci est purement indicatif, car en fonction de votre interprétation vous pouvez jouer plus vite ou moins vite.

Généralement le tempo ne change pas au cours d'un morceau (c'est plus facile s'il y a un bassiste ou un percussionniste qui sont sensés garder le tempo).

**1ère note du chant : Mi** (indication de la première note du chant, hi hi hi il faut connaître les notes sur le manche), dans l'exemple la chanson commence sur un **Mi** (corde E à vide)

\ le slash inversé à ne pas confondre avec / le slash :

Le \ le slash inversé veut dire qu'on marque un break sur le 1er temps et on arrête la vibration des cordes, s'il y a plusieurs \ dans une mesure on doit marquer autant de temps que de \ par exemple

┌ **C** \ \ \ \ veut dire qu'on marque les 4 temps.

Si l'on veut laisser sonner les cordes on utilisera plutôt 3 points : ex ┌ **C**... (on égrène les cordes du haut vers le bas)

Le slash / veut dire en musique qu'on ajoute une note (en principe la basse à un accord) par exemple

**F/c** veut dire qu'on ajoute la note **C (Do)** à l'accord **F** (noté 2013) souvent sur le net vous trouverez un slah pour séparer la mesure en 2... c'est pour cela que je ne l'utilise que très peu.

┌ **n.c.** (à la place d'un accord) « no chords » cela veut dire qu'on ne joue pas, pendant la mesure entière.

┌ **Z chords** cela veut dire qu'on va jouer le strum en mutant les cordes (les empêcher de vibrer en posant les doigts de la main gauche sur les cordes qui ne doivent pas vibrer).

**0231** (4 chiffres au dessus d'un accord) utilisé pour donner la position des doigts de la main gauche, surtout pour un accord difficile, dans l'exemple ça voudrait dire que l'on fait un **Gm** (les chiffres sont indiqués de la corde du haut vers la corde du bas **0** sur la corde **G** = corde à vide, **2** un doigt dans la 2e case de la corde **C**, **3** un doigt dans la 3e case de la corde **E** et enfin **1** un doigt dans la 1e case de la corde **A**).

**Les paroles en Gras** sont chantées en chœur pour aider le chanteur.

Pour ce book j'ai taché de ne pas faire de renvois (excepté pour les refrains) ainsi si vous imprimez les morceaux sur des feuilles A4 ce sera le format idéal pour chanter sur scène.

Quand il y a beaucoup de texte les couplets sont intercalés, si la ligne commence par le chiffre 1. ce sera le 1er couplet, par le chiffre 2 ce sera le 2e couplet, etc.

(Malgré toute l'attention que j'ai porté à la réalisation de ce book il peut y avoir quelques erreurs, oublis ou même erreurs d'orthographe ou typographiques, je vous prie d'être indulgent, moi au moins je partage ! car c'est l'esprit UKULÉLÉ, Les râleurs sont priés de me montrer leur partage de partoch... LOL ;

D'autres clubs utilisent leurs books vous pouvez les utiliser également on les trouve en ligne, j'apprécie tout particulièrement ceux des RAOUL et ceux de MÉNILMONTANT, en France - SJUC et Jims-ukulélé pour l'anglais.)

Ce book est vendu **5€** qui correspond au prix de fabrication plus le prix d'un café. Quand j'en ai vendu une bonne cinquantaine je les met en diffusion libre en PDF ... (exemple mon book SWING)

Merci de votre soutien : **Sergio Uke** (vous pouvez me retrouver sur ma chaine Youtube ou mon site – même nom)

Ton. Origin. → E  
 Tempo → 130  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Fa  
 Version 08/25

# BE MY BABY

The Ronettes - 1963



**Intro :** | F | || | | F | || | | F | F

| F | F | Gm | C7

• The night we met I knew • I needed you so.

| F | F | Gm | C7

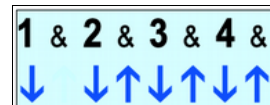
• And if I had the chance • I'd never let you go

| A7 | A7 | D7 | D7

• So won't you say you love me; • I'll make you so proud of me.

| G | G | C7 | C7

• We'll make them turn their heads every place we go.



## Refrain:

| F | F |  
 So won't you please **Be my be my babe**

| Dm | Dm |  
 Be my little baby **my one and only babe**

| Bb | Bb |  
 Say you'll be my darlin' **Be my be my babe**

| C7 | C7 |  
 Be my baby now. **Oh ho ho ho**

| F | F | Gm | C7

• I'll make you happy baby • just wait and see,

| F | F | Gm | C7

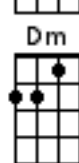
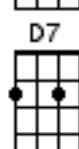
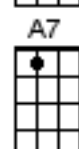
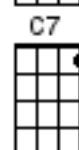
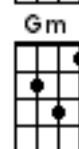
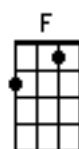
• for every kiss you give me, • I'll give you three.

| A7 | A7 | D7 | D7

• Oh, since the day I saw you, • I have been waiting for you

| G | G | C7 | C7

• You know I will adore you till eternity.



→ **Refrain**

**Instru (sur l'air du couplet) :**

| F | F | Gm | C7 | F | F | Gm | C7

• The night we met I knew

So won't you...



→ **Refrain** | F | || | | F | || | | → **Refrain** → **Finir sur :** | F |

Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 123  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25

# A HORSE WITH NO NAME

AMERICA (1971)



## Tab sur corde A

---0---1---2---2---2---0---2---2---  
On the first part of the jour-ney

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑

**INTRO :** [ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ]

[ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ]

• • • On the first part of the journey, I was looking at all the life

[ Em ] [ D6 ]

There were plants and birds, and rocks and things.

[ Em ] [ D6 ]

There was sand and hills and rings.

[ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ]

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz, and a sky with no clouds.

[ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ]

The heat was hot, and the ground was dry, but the air was full of sound.

[ Em ] [ D ]

I've been through the desert, on a horse with no name

[ Em ] [ D ]

It felt good to be out of the rain.

[ Em ] [ D ]

In the desert, you can't remember your name,

[ Em ] [ D ]

cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

[ Em ] [ D ] [ Em ] [ D ]

La La----- la----- la- la la la la la- la la----- la

[ Em ] [ D ] [ Em ] [ D ]

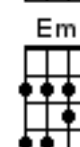
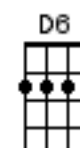
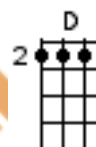
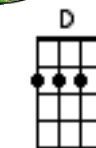
La La----- la----- la- la la la la la- la la----- la

[ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ]

After two days in the desert sun, my skin began to turn red.

[ Em ] [ D6 ] [ Em ] [ D6 ]

After three days in the desert fun, I was looking at a river bed.



┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

And the story it told of a river that flowed, made me sad to think it was dead

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

I've been through the desert, on a horse with no name

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

It felt good to be out of the rain.

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

In the desert, you can't remember your name,

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

La La----- la----- la- la la la la la- la la----- la----- la

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

La La----- la----- la- la la la la la- la la----- la----- la

**Instru :**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

**X 2**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

After nine days, I let the horse run free, 'cause the desert had turned to sea.

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

There were plants and birds, and rocks and things.

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

There was sand and hills and rings.

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

The ocean is a desert, with its life underground and a perfect disguise above.

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

Under the cities lies a heart made of ground

┌ **Em**

┌ **D6**

but the humans will give no love.

→ **REFRAIN**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

┌ **Em**

┌ **D**

**X 6**

┌ **Em** \

La La----- la----- la- la la la la la- la la----- la----- la



## ALL MY LOVING (D)

## Mc Cartney – Lennon (1963)



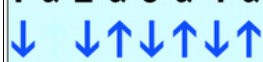
Ton. Origin. → Capo 2

Tempo  $\rightarrow 154$

1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sol

**Version 08/25**

**1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &**



1a. Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-mor-row I'll miss you

1a. Re-member I'll always be true

1a. And then while I'm away I'll write home every day

$$\int G \quad \int A \quad \int D \quad \int D \mid$$

1a. And I'll send all my lov-ing to you

$\int Em$        $\int A$        $\int D$        $\int Bm$

1b. I'll pretend that I'm kiss-ing the lips I am miss-ing

$\int G$     $\int Em$     $\int C$     $\int A7$

1b. and hope that my dreams will come true

$$\int E_m \quad \int A \quad \int D \quad \int B_m$$

1b. And then while I'm away I'll write home every day

$$\int G \quad \int A \quad \int D \quad \int D \setminus$$

1b. And I'll send all my lov-ing to you

## Refrain :

$\int Bm$     $\int Bm$     $\int D$     $\int D$

All my loving I will send to you

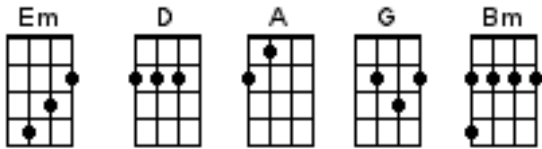
$$\int Bm \quad \int Bm \quad \int D \quad \int D \setminus$$

All my loving      dar-ling, I'll be true

**INSTRU:**  $\int G \quad \int G \quad \int D \quad \int D \quad \int Em \quad \int A7 \quad \int D \quad \int D \backslash$

A - - - - -  
E - 0-2 | 3-3-3 | -3 | 2- - - - -  
C - 2 | - - - - - | -2 | - - - - -  
G - - - - -

Diagram illustrating a musical score snippet with four staves labeled A, E, C, and G. The notation includes various notes, rests, and bar lines. Red dots are placed above certain notes in staff A.



2. Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, to-morrow I'll miss you

2. Re-member I'll always be true

2. And then while I'm away I'll write home every day

2. And I'll send all my lov-ing to you

All my loving I will send to you

All my loving dar-ling, I'll be true

All my loving all my loving

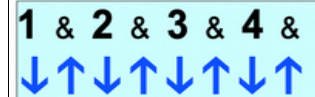
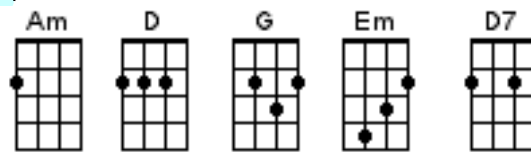
All my loving I will send to you



# ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

Monthy Python – The life of Brian

Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 120  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →  
Version 08/25



Am... - D... G... - Em...

Some things in life are bad, They can really make you mad.

Am... - D... G...

Other things just make you swear and curse.

Am... - D... G... - Em...

When you're chewing on life's gristle Don't grumble, give a whistle!

Am... D7 (strum)

And this'll help things turn out for the best...

G - Em Am - D7 G - Em Am - D7

And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

G - Em Am - D7 G - Em Am - D7

And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

Am - D G - Em

If life seems jolly rotten, There's something you've forgotten

Am - D G

And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing,

Am - D G - Em

When you're feeling in the dumps Don't be silly chumps,

Am D7

Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing !

G - Em Am - D7 G - Em Am - D7

And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

G - Em Am - D7 G - Em Am - D7

And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐  
For life is quite absurd, And death's the final word.

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G ┐  
You must always face the curtain with a bow !

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐  
Forget about your sin Give the audience a grin,

┌ Am ┐ ┌ D7 ┐  
Enjoy it. It's the last chance anyhow !

┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐  
And... always look on the bright side of death SIFFLETS.....

┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐  
Just before you draw your terminal breath. SIFFLETS.....

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐  
Life's a piece of shit, When you look at it.

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G ┐  
Life's a laugh and death it's just a joke,

┌ Am - D ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐  
You'll see it's all a show, Keep 'em laughing as you go.

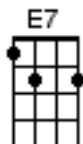
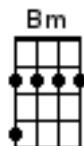
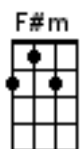
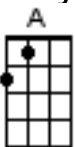
┌ Am ┐ ┌ D7 ┐  
Remember that the last laugh is on you !

┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐  
And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐ ┌ G - Em ┐ ┌ Am - D7 ┐  
And...always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....

### FINAL EN BOUCLE :

┌ A - F#m ┐ ┌ Bm - E7 ┐ ┌ A - F#m ┐ ┌ Bm - E7 ┐  
Always look on the bright side of life ! SIFFLETS.....



Au signal s'arrêter sur ┌ A~~~~  
side of life !



# BACK ON MY FEET

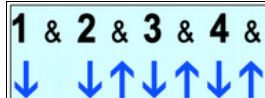
Kimberose

Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 130

1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré

Version 08/25



┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Ouh, Ouh.....

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐

All I know, I've been there before but I ain't sorry,

┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **A7** ┐ ┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐

it's plain to see, I just let go, let go, this time for sure

┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Dm** ┐

And in a blink of an eye, and-yeah I've made my mistakes

┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **A7** ┐

Time to escape please come and give it a try

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **A7** \

Ouh, oh oh, oh, Ouh, oh oh, oh,

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Back on my feet I hit the street I finally found a way out

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Back on my feet I'm off my knees See I'm only in to break free

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐

It was a moment in time I got a new star in line,

┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

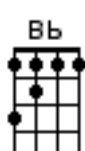
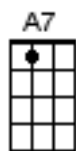
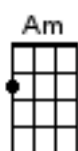
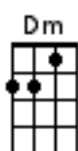
┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Back on my feet It feels so sweet Oooh, Oooh

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **Bb** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Ouh, Ouh.....

Ouh, Ouh.....



┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am**

Cried today, I ain't afraid 'Cause it's up to me

┌ **Bb** ┌ **A7** ┌ **Dm**

to find a new way to breathe I just let go, let go

┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **A7**

Out on my own, Watch me, enjoy the ride, and while the

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **A7**

twists and the turns, I'm gonna learn I'm the only one to decide

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **A7** \

Oh, oh oh, oh, Oh, oh oh, oh, Oh, oh oh, oh,

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F**

Back on my feet I hit the street I finally found a way out

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F**

Back on my feet I'm off my knees See I'm only in to break free

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am**

It was a moment in time I got a new star in line,

┌ **Bb** ┌ **F**

Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-ba

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F**

Back on my feet It feels so sweet Oooh, Oooh

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F** ┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F**

Ouh, Ouh..... Ouh, Ouh.....

┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Bb** ┌ **F** ┌ **Dm**

Aaah, aaah, aaah, ha ha.....

Back on my feet It feels so sweet

┌ **Am** ┌ **Dm** ┌ **Am** ┌ **Dm** \

Aaah, aaah, aaah, ha ha.....

Back on my feet

Back on my feet



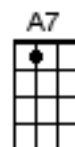
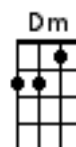
# CALIFORNIA DREAMIN'

The Mamas and the Papas

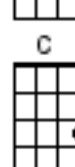
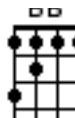
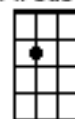
Ton. Origin. → Dbm  
Tempo → 112  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré  
Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑



A7sus4



[intro] ] Dm<sup>1</sup>... ] Dm<sup>2</sup>... ] A7...

] A7 ...

• • All the leaves are brown

*all the leaves are brown*

] Bb - C

• And the sky

] A7sus4

is grey

] A7

• I've been for a walk

*And the sky is grey*

] F - A7

*I've been for a walk*

] Dm - Bb ] A7sus4

• On a winter's day

*On a winter's day*

] A7

• I'd be safe and warm

*I'd be safe*

] Bb - C

• If I was in L . A .

*and warm*

] A7sus4

*If I was in L . A .*

] A7

• California

] Dm - C

dreamin'

*California dreamin'*

] Bb - C

• On such a winter's day

*On such a winter's day*

] A7sus4

] A7

• • Stopped into a church

] Dm - C

] Bb - C

• I passed along the way

] A7

• Well I got down on my knees

*got down on my knees*

] F - A7

] Dm - Bb

• And I pretend

] A7sus4

to pray

*I pretend to pray*

] A7

• You know the preacher like the cold

] Dm - C

*preacher like*

] Bb - C

• He knows I'm gonna stay

*the cold*

] A7sus4

*knows I'm gonna stay*

[ A7 ] [ Dm - C ] [ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ]  
 • California dreamin' • On such a winter's day  
*California dreamin' On such a winter's day*

# INSTRU :

[ A7 ] [ Dm<sup>1</sup> ] [ Dm<sup>2</sup> ] [ Dm<sup>3</sup> ] [ Dm<sup>4</sup> ]  
 [ F - A7 ] [ Dm - Bb ] [ A7sus4 ] [ A7 ]  
 [ Dm - C ] [ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ] [ A7 ]  
 [ Dm - C ] [ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ]



[ A7 ] [ Dm - C ] [ Bb - C ]  
 • All the leaves are brown • And the sky is grey  
*all the leaves are brown*

[ A7sus4 ] [ A7 ] [ F - A7 ]  
 is grey • I've been for a walk  
*And the sky is grey I've been for a walk*

[ Dm - Bb ] [ A7sus4 ] [ A7 ] [ Dm - C ]  
 • On a winter's day • If I didn't tell her  
*On a winter's day If I didn't*

[ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ] [ A7 ]  
 • I could leave today • California  
*tell her I could leave to day*

[ Dm - C ] [ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ]  
 dreamin' • On such a winter's day  
*California dreamin' On such a winter's day California*

[ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ]  
 • On such a winter's day  
*dreamin' On such a winter's day California dreamin'*

[ Bb - C ] [ A7sus4 ] [ A7sus4 ... ]  
 • On such a winter's day  
*On such a winter's day*



# CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

Elvis Presley 1961 (original en D)

Intro **C Em C C** *Arpège lent ( Pimami )*



**C Em Am Am F C G G**

Wise men say, only fools rush in

**F G Am Dm C G C C**

But I can't help falling in love with you

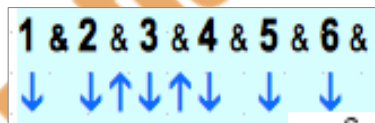
Ton. Origin. → Capo 2  
Tempo → 100  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Do  
Version 08/25

**C Em Am Am F C G G**

Shall I stay, would it be a sin

**F G Am F C G C C**

If I can't help falling in love with you

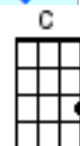


**Em B7 Em B7**

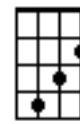
Like a river flows, surely to the sea

**Em B7 Em A7 Dm G**

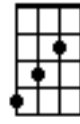
Darling so it goes, some things were meant to be



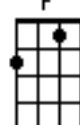
C



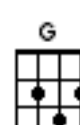
Em



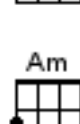
B7



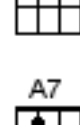
F



G



Am



A7

**C Em Am Am F C G G**

Take my hand, take my whole life too

**F G Am Dm C G C C**

Cause I can't help falling in love with you

**Em B7 Em B7**

Like a river flows, surely to the sea

**Em B7 Em A7 Dm G**

Darling so it goes, some things were meant to be

**C Em Am Am F C G G**

Take my hand, take my whole life too

**F G Am Dm C G C C**

Cause I can't help falling in love with you

( Finir en ralentissant )

**F G Am Dm C G C C...**

I can't help falling in love with you



Ton. Origin.  
 Tempo → 170  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
 Version 08/25

# DON'T BE CRUEL

Elvis Presley (1956)

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑



**Intro :** | D<sup>1</sup> | | D<sup>2</sup> | | D<sup>3</sup> | | D<sup>4</sup> |

| D | | D | | D | | D | | G |

You know I can be found, sittin' home all alone If you can't come

| G | | D | | D | | Em7 | | A | | D | | D |

around, at least please telephone - Don't be cruel • to a heart that's true

| D | | D | | D | | D | | G |

Baby, if I made you mad, for something I might have said, Please forget my

| G | | D | | D | | Em7 | | A | | D | | D |

past, the future looks bright ahead - Don't be cruel • to a heart that's true

| G | | A | | G | | A | | D | | D |

I don't want no other love; Baby, it's just you I'm thinkin' of (hmmm)

| D | | D | | D | | D | | G |

Don't stop thinkin' of me, don't make me feel this way Come on over here

| G | | D | | D | | Em7 |

and love me, you know what I want you to say - Don't be cruel

| A | | D | | D | | G | | A |

• to a heart that's true Why should we be apart ?

| G | | A | | D | | D |

I really love you, baby, cross my heart

| D | | D | | D | | D | | G |

Let's walk up to the preacher and let us say 'I do' Then you'll know

| G | | D | | D | | Em7 |

you'll have me and I'll know that I have you - Don't be cruel

| A | | D | | D | | G | | A | | G | | A |

• to a heart that's true I don't want no other love Ba-by, it's just you

| D | | D | | Em7 | | A | | D | | D |

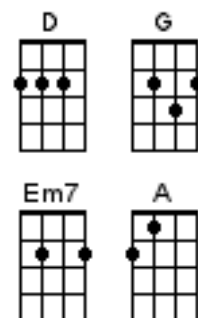
I'm thinkin' of - Don't be cruel • to a heart that's true

| Em7 | | A | | D | | D |

Don't be cruel • to a heart that's true

| G | | A | | G | | A | | D | | D |

I don't want no other love Ba-by, it's just you I'm thinkin' of



# CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU

Frankie Valli, 1967 - adaptation et TAB Austin ukulele Society



Ton. Origin. → Variable  
Tempo → 124  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sol  
Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

J D7... J Fm... J C J C  
 A : --3--3-3--3--3-3-5-----5-7-5-----5-7-  
 E : -----8-7-8-----8-7-8----- } X 2

J C J C J Cmaj7 J Cmaj7  
 1. You're just too good to be true I can't take my eyes off of you

J C7 J C7 J F J F  
 1. You'd be like heaven to touch I wanna hold you so much

J Fm J Fm J C J C  
 1. At last love has arrived And I thank God I'm alive

J D7 J Fm J C J C  
 1. You're just too good to be true Can't take my eyes off of you  
 A : -----5-----5-7-  
 E : -----8--7--8-----

J C J C J Cmaj7 J Cmaj7  
 2. Pardon the way that I stare There's nothing else to compare

J C7 J C7 J F J F  
 2. The sight of you leaves me weak There are no words left to speak

J Fm J Fm J C J C  
 2. But if you feel like I feel Please let me know that is real  
 J D7 J Fm J C J C

2. You're just too good to be true can't take my eyes off of you  
 A : -----  
 E : -----0---  
 C : -----2-0--0-2-----  
 G : -----4-----

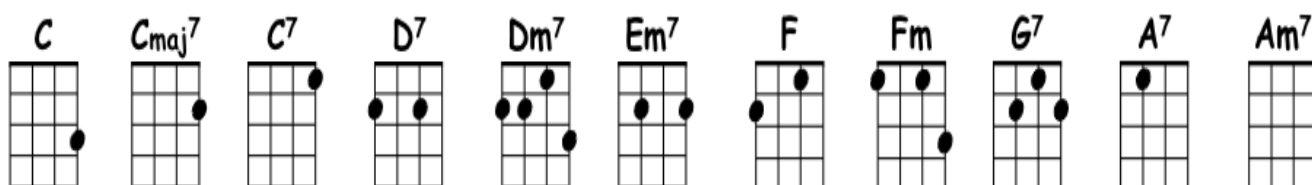
J Dm7 J G7 J Am7 J Am7 J Dm7 J G7 J Am7 J A7 ||||| J A7 |  
 Tudu tudu tududu.....

I love you baby And if it's quite all right I need you baby To warm  
 the lonely nights I love you baby Trust in me when I say  
 Oh pretty baby Don't bring me down I pray Oh pretty baby Now that I've  
 found you stay And let me love you, baby Let me love you

1. You're just too good to be true I can't take my eyes off of you  
 1. You'd be like heaven to touch I wanna hold you so much  
 1. At last love has arrived And I thank God I'm alive  
 1. You're just too good to be true Can't take my eyes off of you  
 A : -----5-----5-7-  
 E : -----8--7--8-----

Tudu tudu tududu.....

I love you baby And if it's quite all right I need you baby To warm  
 the lonely nights I love you baby Trust in me when I say  
 Oh pretty baby Don't bring me down I pray Oh pretty baby Now that I've  
 found you stay And let me love you, baby Let me love you  
 baby Let me love you baby Let me love youuuuuuuuuuuuu

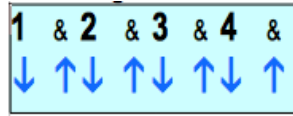


# COMPLETELY

## Caro emerald



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 128  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Fa  
Version 08/25



**Intro** ] F - Dm ] Gm7 - C7 ] F - Dm ] Gm7 - C7  
] F - Dm ] Gm7 - Dm ] F - Ddim ] F - C7

] F - Dm ] Gm7 - C7

1. I recall the days that I was single

] F - Dm ] D7 ] G7

1. Used to flirt and fool around and mingle ; And you came along ;

1212 0101  
] C# - C7 ] F - G#dim.Gdim ] F - C7

1. And suddenly it changed completely

] F - Dm ] Gm7 - C7

1. Now some girls fall ; And others keep on playing

] F - Eb ] D7 ] G7

1. Forget the now and keep on yesterdayin ; Now I know it's wrong

] C# - C7 ] F - G#dim.Gdim ] F - F7

1. You came along, I changed completely

**Refrain :** 1212

] Bb7 ] Bdim

Darling do you know, the sky performs a show

0310  
] F - F9 ] Dm

Each and every night before I sleep

1211 1212  
] Bb7 ] Bdim

When I look up at the stars at the galaxy near and far

] Bdim \ ] C - C7

I'm always with you baby, wherever you are



$$\int F - Dm \quad \int Gm7 \quad - \quad C7$$

2. I look at you and I sure see a genius

$$\int F - Dm \quad \int D7 \quad \int G7$$

2. It's kinda crazy like you don't think I mean this ; Your feel up my heart

**1212      0101**

$$\int C\# - C7 \quad \int F - G\#dim.Gdim \quad \int F - C7$$

2. And I know that I changed completely

$$\int F - Dm \quad \int Gm7 - C7$$

2. Now some girls fall ; And others keep on playing

$\int F - Eb \int D7 \qquad \qquad \qquad \int G7$

2. Forget the now and keep on yesterdayin ; Now I know it's wrong

$$\int C^\# - C^7 \quad \int F - G^{\#dim.Gdim} \quad \int F - F^7$$

2. You came along, I changed completely

**Refrain :**

1212

$\int Bb7$   $\int Bdim$

Darling do you know, the sky performs a show

**0310**

$$\int F - F_9 \int Dm$$

Each and every night before I sleep

1211

**$\int Bb7$**

1212

**$\int Bb7$**    **$\int Bdim$**

When I look up at the stars at the galaxy near and far

$$\int Bdim \setminus \int C - C7$$

I'm always with you baby, wherever you are

$$\int F - Dm \quad \int Gm7 \quad - \quad C7$$

If I'm alone ; I still feel protected

$\int F$  -  $E_b$   $\int D7$   $\int G7$

By your love, it's never misdirected ; And you came along,

$$\int C\# - C7 \int F$$

I'm happy my life changed completely

$\int F - Eb \quad \int D7 - G7$

I'm talkin to you : Your feel got my heart

$\int C\# - C7 \quad \int F \quad \int C - F\backslash$

And I know that I changed completely



# CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

QUEEN

Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 155

1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Fa#

Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑



Intro : ( D\* ) =  $\int$  D  $\overset{1}{\text{D}} \overset{2}{\text{sus4}}$  D  $\overset{3}{\text{D}}$   $\overset{4}{\text{D}}$  x 4

$\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  G  $\int$  C - G

This thing called love, I just can't handle it

$\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  G  $\int$  C - G

This thing called love, I must get round to it

$\int$  D  $\int$  Bb - C  $\int$  D  $\int$  D \

I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love

$\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  G

This thing **this thing**, Called love **called love**, It cries **like a baby**,

$\int$  C - G  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*

In a cradle all night It swings **woo woo**, It gives **woo woo**,

$\int$  G  $\int$  C - G  $\int$  D

It shakes all over like a jelly fish I kinda like it,

$\int$  Bb - C  $\int$  D  $\int$  D \  $\int$  G  $\int$  G

Crazy little thing called love There goes my baby,

$\int$  C  $\int$  G  $\int$  Bb

She knows how to rock 'n' roll She drives me crazy,

$\int$  Bb  $\int$  E7 \ \ \ \ \ \

She gives me hot and cold fever-then-she

$\int$  F \  $\int$  n.c.  $\int$  n.c.  $\int$  E7 \ \ \ \ \ \  $\int$  A \

leaves me in a cool cool sweat

A ---•---5--4--3-----7--7--7--7--7--7--0--

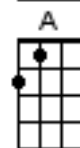
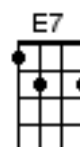
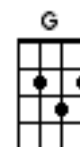
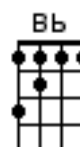
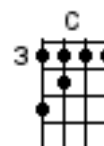
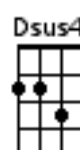
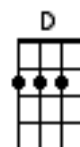
E -----•---5--4--3-----

$\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  G  $\int$  C - G

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, And get on my track's

$\int$  D\*  $\int$  D\*  $\int$  G  $\int$  C - G

Take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my motorbike



Until I'm ready **ready Freddie**, Crazy little thing called love

**Instru :** **Bb Bb D D Bb Bb E7 \ \ \ \ F \**

**n.c. n.c. E7 \ \ \ \ \ A \**  
A ----•----5--4--3-----7--7--7--7--7--7--0--  
E -----•-----5--4--3-----



I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, And get on my track's  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready **ready Freddie**, Crazy little thing called love

*facultatif*

This thing called love, I just can't handle it

This thing called love, I must get round to it

I ain't ready, Crazy little thing called love

Crazy little thing called love, **(yeah, yeah)**

Crazy little thing called love, **(yeah, yeah)**

Crazy little thing called love, **(yeah, yeah)**

Crazy little thing called love, **(yeah, yeah)**

Crazy little thing called love !

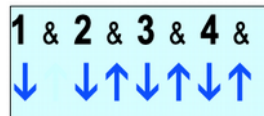


# DIRTY OLD TOWN

*The Pogues*



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 120  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré  
**Version 08/25**



**G G G G C C G**

A : -----0-2-----0-2-----2-5-7-----5-----

E : -----3-----3-----3-----7-5-----7---

C : --2-----2-----7-----

**G G G G D D Em Em**

A : ---7-5-2-----0-2-----2-0-----2-0-----

E : -----3-----3-----3-----3-0-3-----

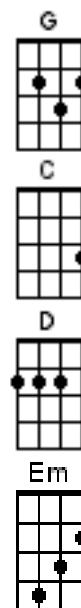
C : -----2-----2-----

I met my love \_\_\_\_\_ by the gas works wall

Dreamed a dream \_\_\_\_\_ by the old canal

I kissed my girl \_\_\_\_\_ by the factory wall

Dirty old town, \_\_\_\_\_ dirty old town



Clouds are drift -----ting across the moon

Cats are prow-----ling on their beat

Spring's a girl \_\_\_\_\_ from the streets at night

Dirty old town, \_\_\_\_\_ dirty old town

(dans la version originale l'instrumental est en C)

G G G G C C G  
 A : -----0-2-----0-2-----2-5-7-----5-----  
 E : -----3-----3-----3-----7-5-----7---  
 C : --2-----2-----7-----  
G G G G D D Em Em  
 A : ---7-5-2-----0-2-----2-0-----2-0-----  
 E : -----3-----3-----3-----3-0-3---  
 C : -----2-----2-----

| G | G | G | G  
 I heard a siren \_\_\_ from the docks  
| C | C | G | G  
 Saw a train \_\_\_ set the night on fire  
| G | G | G | G  
 I smell'd the spring \_\_\_ on the smoky wind  
| D | D | Em | Em \  
 Dirty old town, \_\_\_ dirty old town

| G | G | G | G  
 I'm gonna mak \_\_\_ me a good sharp axe  
| C | C | G | G  
 Shining steel \_\_\_ tempered in the fire  
| G | G | G | G  
 I'll chop you down \_\_\_ like an old dead tree  
| D | D | Em | Em \  
 Dirty old town, \_\_\_ dirty old town

| G | G | G | G  
 I met my love \_\_\_ by the gas works wall  
| C | C | G | G  
 Dreamed a dream \_\_\_ by the old canal  
| G | G | G | G  
 I kissed my girl \_\_\_ by the factory wall  
| D | D | Em | Em  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

(ralentir) | D | D | Em | Em...  
 Dirty old town, \_\_\_ dirty old town



# DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE



Ton. Origin. → ~~~  
 Tempo →  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →  
 Version 08/25

Louis Armstrong

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
 ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓

**Intro :** | G<sup>1</sup> | | G<sup>2</sup> | | G<sup>3</sup> | | G<sup>4</sup> |

| G | | G |  
 I'm gonna lay down my sword & shield,

| D | | D |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside,

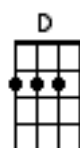
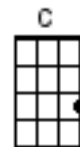
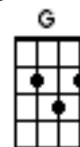
| G | | G |  
 I'm gonna lay down my sword & shield,  
 | D | | D | | G - C | | G |

Ain't gonna study war no more

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside



| C | | C |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more

| D | | D | | G | | G7 |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more  
 | G | | G |

I ain't gonna study war no more I ain't gonna study war no more

| G | | G |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more

| C | | C |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more  
 | D | | D | | G | | G |

| G | | G |  
 I'm gonna lay down my heavy load,

| D | | D |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside,

| G | | G |  
 I'm gonna lay down my heavy load,  
 | D | | D | | G - C | | G |

Ain't gonna study war no more

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside

| G | | G |  
 \_\_\_ Down by the riverside

| C | | C |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more

| D | | D | | G | | G7 |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more  
 | G | | G |

I ain't gonna study war no more I ain't gonna study war no more

| G | | G |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more

| C | | C |  
 I ain't gonna study war no more  
 | D | | D | | G | | G |

→ reprendre au début

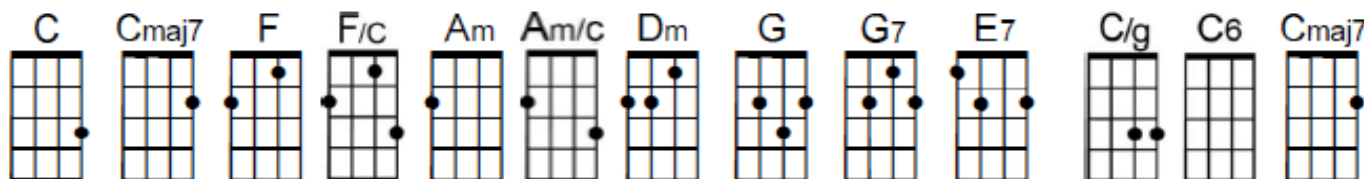
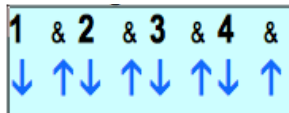
# IMAGINE John Lennon

Ton. Origin.

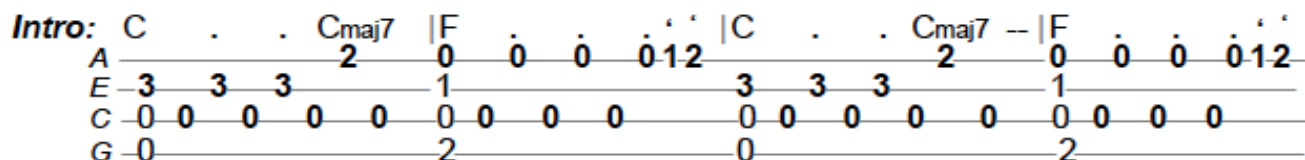
Tempo → 76

1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →

Version 25/01/25



\*Optional Walk-up



Source SJUC

Intro : | C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

1. \_Imagine there's no heaven, It's easy if you try

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

1. No hell below us, Above us only sky

| F/c - Am/c | Dm - F | G . . C | G7 \

1. Imagine all the people Living for today... ah ah ahah

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

1. Imagine there's no countries, It isn't hard to do

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

1. Nothing to kill or die for, And no reli-gion too

| F/c - Am/c | Dm - F | G . . C | G7 \

1. Imagine all the people Living life in peace...

| F - G7 | C - E7 | F - G7 | C - E7

You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one

| F - G7 | C - E7 | F - G7 | C

I hope someday you'll join us And the world will be-as-one

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

2. Imagine no possessions, I wonder if you can

| C . . CM7 | F | C . . CM7 | F

2. No need for greed or hunger, A brotherhood of man

| F/c - Am/c | Dm - F | G . . C | G7 \

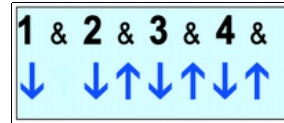
2. Imagine all the people Sharing all the world... → REFRAIN



# DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Standard Jazz 1931 reprise en 68 par The Mamas & the Papas

Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 93  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Do  
Version 20/01/25



**INTRO :** ] C - B7 ] Ab7 - G7 ] C - B7 ] Ab7 - G7

] C - B7 ] Ab7 - G7

- Stars shining bright abo-ve you,

] C - B7 ] A - A7

- night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"

] F ] Fm

- Birds singing in the sycamore tree,

] C - Ab | G | ] G7

Dream a little dream of me

] C - B7 ] Ab7 - G7

- Say "Nightie night" and kiss me,

] C - B7 ] A - A7

- Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me

] F ] Fm

- While I'm alone and blue as can be,

] C - Ab | G | ] G7

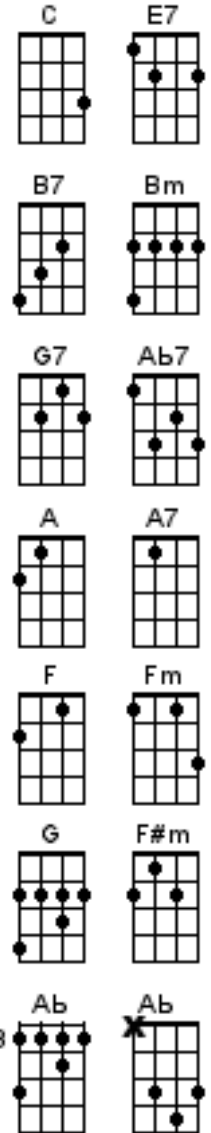
Dream a little dream of me

] A - F#m ] Bm - E7 ] A - F#m.. ] Bm - E7

- Stars fading but I linger on, dear Still craving your kiss

] A - F#m ] Bm - E7 ] A ] Ab7 - G7

- I'm longing to linger till dawn dear, Just saying this



┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ Ab7 - G7 ┐

- Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,

┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ A - A7 ┐

- Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

┌ F ┐ ┌ Fm ┐

- But in your dreams whatever they be,

┌ C - Ab ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G7 ┐

Dream a little dream of me

┌ A - F#m ┐ ┌ Bm - E7 ┐ ┌ A - F#m.. ┐ ┌ Bm - E7 ┐

- Stars fading but I linger on, dear Still craving your kiss

┌ A - F#m ┐ ┌ Bm - E7 ┐ ┌ A ┐ ┌ Ab7 - G7 ┐

- I'm longing to linger till dawn dear, Just saying this

┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ Ab7 - G7 ┐

- Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you,

┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ A - A7 ┐

- Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you

┌ F ┐ ┌ Fm ┐

- But in your dreams whatever they be,

┌ C - Ab ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ Ab7 - G7 ┐

Dream a little dream of me ....

┌ C - B7 ┐ ┌ Ab7 - G7 ┐ } X4 ┌ C ┐

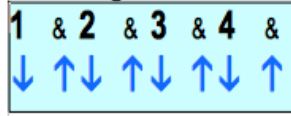
la la la la la....



# HANG ON LITTLE TOMATO

Pink Martini

Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 93  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25



] **F - C+**      ] **F - C+**    ] **F - C+**      ] **F - F7**  
 . The sun has left and for-got-ten me    it's dark I can-not see  
 ] **Bb**                      ] **Bbm**                      ] **F - C#7** ] **C7** \

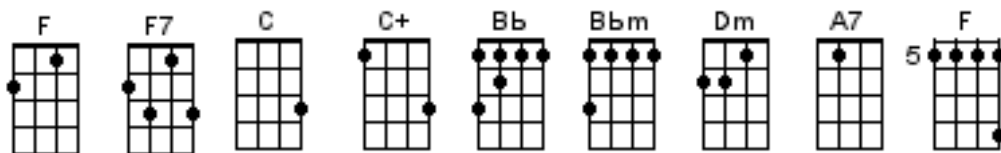
Why does this rain pour down I'm gonna drown in a sea    of deep confusion  
 ] **F - C+**      ] **F - C+**    ] **F - F7**      ] **Bb - Bbm**  
 Somebody told me I don't know who when-ever you are sad and blue  
 ] **F - A7**                      ] **Dm - G7**  
 And you feelin' all alone and left behind  
 ] **Bb - C**                      ] **F**

just take a look in-side you and you'll find

( Dans l'original l'intro est plus longue)

] **F - C+**      ] **F - C+**    ] **F - C+**      ] **F - F7**  
 . The sun has left and for-got-ten me    it's dark I can-not see  
 ] **Bb**                      ] **Bbm**                      ] **F - C#7** ] **C7** \

Why does this rain pour down I'm gonna drown in a sea    of deep confusion  
 ] **F - C+**      ] **F - C+**    ] **F - F7**      ] **Bb - Bbm**  
 Somebody told me I don't know who when-ever you are sad and blue  
 ] **F - A7**                      ] **Dm - G7**  
 And you feelin' all alone and left behind  
 ] **Bb - C**                      ] **F - F7**  
 just take a look in-side you and you'll find



∫ **Bb**

∫ **Bbm**

∫ **F**

∫ **F**

You gotta hold on hold on through the night hang on things will be all right

∫ **G7**

∫ **G7**

Even when it's dark and not a bit of sparkling

∫ **C...**

-

**C7...**

∫ **C6...**

-

**C...**

sing song sunshine from above spreading rays of sunny love .

∫ **Bb**

∫ **Bbm**

∫ **F**

∫ **F**

Just hang on hang on to the vine stay on soon you'll be divine

∫ **G7**

∫ **G7**

If you start to cry look up to the sky

∫ **C**

-

**C7**

∫ **C6**

-

**C**

Something's coming up ahead to turn your tears to dew instead . .

∫ **F**

-

**C+**

∫ **F**

-

**C+**

∫ **F**

-

**F7**

∫ **Bb**

- **Bbm**

. And so I hold on to this ad-vice when change is hard and not so nice

∫ **F**

-

**A7**

∫ **Dm**

-

**G7**

If you listen to your heart the whole night through

**Bb...**

**C...**

**C+...**

-

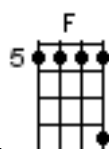
**F**

Your sunny. someday will come one day soon to you

(5558)

∫ **Bbm**

∫ **F**



# IT'S NOW OR NEVER

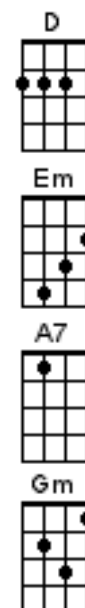


Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
Tempo → 126  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré  
Version 08/25

Elvis Presley  
adaptation de « O Sole Mio »

Intro : | D<sup>1</sup> | D<sup>2</sup> | D<sup>3</sup> |

|                                                                    |                                    |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| D   D   Em                                                         | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &                    |
| It's now or <u>never</u> ; come hold me <u>tight</u> ,             | ↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑                      |
| Em   A7   A7   D   D                                               | Faire un Roll Down sur le 2e temps |
| ___ Kiss me my <u>darling</u> ; ___ be mine to- <u>night</u> . ___ |                                    |
| Gm   Gm   D                                                        |                                    |
| To- <u>morrow</u> , ___ will be too <u>late</u> ;                  |                                    |
| D   A7   A7   D   D                                                |                                    |
| ___ It's now or <u>never</u> ; ___ my love won't <u>wait</u> . ___ |                                    |



- | D | D | Em
1. When I first saw you, \_\_\_ with your smile so tender,
- | Em | A7 | A7 | D |
1. \_\_\_ My heart was captured, \_\_\_ my soul sur-rendered.
- | D | D | D | Em
1. \_ I've spent a lifetime, \_\_\_ waiting for the right time,
- | Em | D | A7 | D | D |
1. \_ Now that you're near; the time is here at last. \_\_\_

→ **REFRAIN**

- | D | D | Em
2. Just like a willow, we would cry an ocean,
- | Em | A7 | A7 | D |
2. If we lost true love, and sweet devotion.
- | D | D | D | Em
2. Your lips ex-cite me; let your arms invite me,
- | Em | D | A7 | D | D |
2. For who knows when, we'll meet a-gain this way ?

→ **REFRAIN**

FINAL : | A7 | A7 | D | D |

It's now or never; \_\_\_ my love won't wait.

( X3 )



Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
 Tempo → 125  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sib  
 Version 08/25

# LONELY DAY

System of a Down



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 5 & 6 &



**Intro en arpège (6 tps) :** | Gm | Eb | Bb | D7

| Gm | Eb | Bb | D7  
 \_\_\_ Such a lonely day, \_\_\_ And it's mine  
 \_\_\_ The most loneliest day of my life \_\_\_  
 \_\_\_ Such a lonely day ; \_\_\_ Should be banned  
 \_\_\_ It's a day that I can't stand \_\_\_

| Gm | Eb | Bb | D7  
 \_\_\_ The most loneliest day of my life \_\_\_  
 \_\_\_ The most loneliest day of my life \_\_\_

| Gm | Eb | Bb | D7  
 \_\_\_ Such a lonely day, \_\_\_ Shouldn't exist  
 \_\_\_ It's a day that I'll never miss \_\_\_  
 \_\_\_ Such a lonely day, \_\_\_ And it's mine  
 \_\_\_ It's a day that I can't stand \_\_\_  
 \_\_\_ The most loneliest day of my life \_\_\_

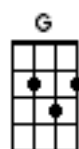
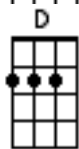
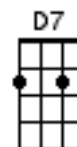
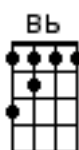
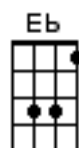
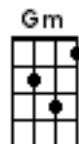
| Eb | D | G | Gm  
 \_\_\_ And if you go ; \_\_\_ I wanna go with you  
 \_\_\_ And if you die ; \_\_\_ I wanna die with you

| Eb | Eb | D7 | D7  
 \_\_\_ Take your hand and walk away

**SOLO :** | Gm | Eb | Bb | D7 X 4

| Gm | Eb | Bb | D7  
 \_\_\_ The most loneliest day of my life \_\_\_

| Gm | Eb | Bb | D7  
 \_\_\_ Such a lonely day, \_\_\_ And it's mine  
 \_\_\_ It's a day that I'm glad I survived



} X 3

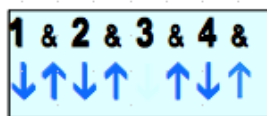


# JOHNNY B. GOODE

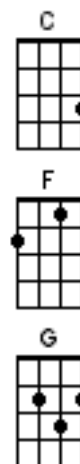
Chuck Berry



Ton. Origin. → Bb  
Tempo → 168  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sol  
Version 08/25



Way down in Louisiana down to New Orleans  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well  
But he could play a guitar just like he's ringin'a bell



Go Go Go Johnny Go Go Go Go Johnny Go Go  
Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny Go Go  
Johnny B. Goode —

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
And sit beneath the trees by the railroad track  
The engineers would see him sittin'in the shade  
Strummin'to the rhythm that the driver made

♪ G

♪ G

When people passed him by they would stop and say

♪ C

♪ C

Oh my that little country boy sure can play

♪ C ♪ C

♪ C

♪ C

♪ F

Go Go Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny Go Go

♪ F

♪ C

♪ C

♪ G

♪ G \

Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny Go Go

♪ C

♪ C

Johnny B. Goode —

♪ C

♪ C

Well his mama told him one day you will be a man

♪ C

♪ C

You will be the leader of a big old band

♪ F

♪ F

People gonna come from miles around

♪ C

♪ C

To listen to your playin'till the sun goes down

♪ G

♪ G

And one day maybe your name gonna be in lights

♪ C

♪ C

Sayin' Johnny B Goode tonight

♪ C ♪ C

♪ C

♪ C

♪ F

Go Go Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny Go Go

♪ F

♪ C

♪ C

♪ G

♪ G \

Go Johnny Go Go Go Johnny Go Go

♪ C

♪ C

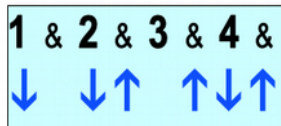
Johnny B. Goode —



# KILLING ME SOFTLY

Roberta FLACK

Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
Tempo → 122  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →  
Version 08/25



**Refrain** ( la 1<sup>ère</sup> fois égréner les accords ) :

[Em] [Am] [D7] [G]  
 Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words  
 [Em] [A] [D] [C]  
Killing me softly with his song, Killing me softly with his song  
 [G] [C]  
 Telling my whole life with his words,  
 [F] [F] [E7] [E7]  
Killing me softly... with his song

[Am7] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am7] [D]  
 Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo

[Am7] [D] [G] [C]  
 1. \_\_I heard he sang a good song, \_\_I heard he had a style

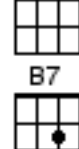
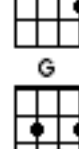
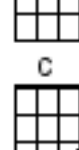
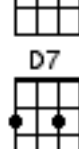
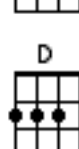
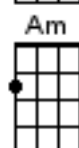
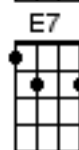
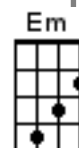
[Am7] [D] [Em] [Em]  
 1. \_\_And so I came to see him, to listen for a while

[Am7] [D] [G] [B7]  
 1. \_\_And there he was, this young boy, \_\_a stranger to my eyes

→ **Refrain**

[Am7] [D] [G] [C]  
 2. \_\_I felt all flushed with fever \_\_embarrassed by the crowd  
 [Am7] [D] [Em] [Em]  
 2. \_\_I felt he'd found my letters and read each one out loud  
 [Am7] [D] [G] [B7]  
 2. \_\_I prayed that he would finish, \_\_but he just kept right on

→ **Refrain**



3. He sang as if he knew me    in all my dark despair  
3. And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't here  
3. And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong

Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words  
Killing me softly with his song, Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words,  
Killing me softly... with his song

Ooooooh oh ohhhh oh oh oh Ohhhh oh oh oh ohhhh  
La la la, la la la, oh oh oh oh oh oh  
La aaah ah aaah La ah ah ah

→ Refrain

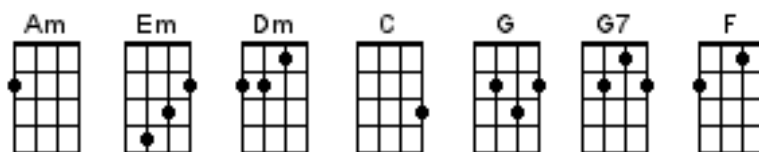
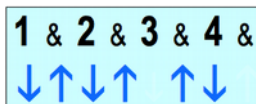
He was strumming, my pain, he was singing my song  
Killing me softly with his song, Killing me softly with his song  
Telling my whole life with his words,  
Killing me softly... with his song



Ton. Origin. → Fm  
 Tempo → 140  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Mi  
 Version 08/25

# LEMON TREE

## Fool's Garden



**Intro :** } Am } Em } Am } Em } Dm } Em } Am \ \ Em \ \ } Am \

} Am } Em } Am } Em  
 I'm sitting here in a boring room, it's just another rainy sunday afternoon.

} Am } Em } Dm } Em  
 I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do. I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for  
 } Dm } Em } Am \ \ Em \ \ } Am \

you... But nothing ever happens and I wonder.

} Am } Em } Am } Em  
 I'm driving around in my car, I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far.  
 } Am } Em } Dm } Em  
 I'd like to change my point of view, I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you...  
 } Dm } Em } Am \ \ Em \ \ } Am \

But nothing ever happens and I wonder.

} C } G } Am } Em  
 I wonder how, I wonder why, yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky

} F } G } C } G  
 And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

} C } G } Am  
 I'm turning my head up and down, I'm turning turning turning turning  
 } Em } F } G } C } G7  
 turning around And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

} Am } Em } Am } Em  
 Sing, bap, da la da dap, di la dap, da la da dap  
 } Dm } Em } Am \ \ Em \ \ } Am \

di la da dap dip la da

I'm sitting here, I miss the power. I'd like to go out, taking a shower,  
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head. I feel so tired, put myself to bed...  
Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

iiiiiiiiso-lation is not good for me-  
iiiiiiiiso-lation I don't want to sit on a lemon tree

I'm stepping around in a desert of joy, Baby anyhow I'll get another toy...  
And everything will happen - and I will wonder . . . . .

I wonder how, I wonder why, yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

I'm turning my head up and down, I'm turning turning turning turning  
turning around And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

I wonder how, I wonder why, yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

I'm turning my head up and down, I'm turning turning turning turning  
turning around And all that I can see ; And all that I can see ;

And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.



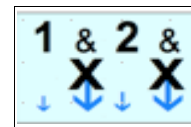
Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 96 / 2 temps  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25

# LIFE IS LIFE

Opus

Reggae

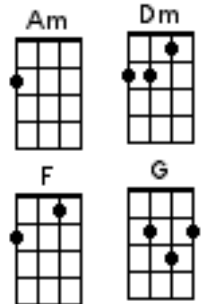
Intro : Solo [Am] [Dm] [G] [G] (x 2)



TOUS [Am] [Dm] [G] [G] (x 4)  
Na na nana-na

[Am] [Dm] [G] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
Life Na na nana-na Life is life Na na nana-na  
[G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
Labadab dab dab life Na na nana-na  
[G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
• Life is life Na na nana-na

[Z] = Accord muté



[G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G] [Am] [F]  
• When we all give the power We all give the best Every minute of an hour  
[Dm] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G]  
Don't think about the rest And you all get the power You all get the best  
[Am] [Dm] [F] [F] [G]  
When everyone gets everything And every song every-body sings

[G] [Am] [Dm] [G] [G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
• Life-is-Life Na na nana-na Life is life Na na nana-na  
[G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
Life is life Na na nana-na  
[G] [Am] [Dm] [G]  
Labadab dab dab life Na na nana-na

[G] [C] [Dm] [G]  
• Life-is-Life when we all feel the power  
[G] [C] [Dm] [G]  
• Life-is-Life come on, stand up and dance  
[G] [C] [Dm] [G]  
• Life-is-Life when the feeling of the people

┌ G ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

- Life-is-Life is the feeling of the band

┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐

- When we all give the power We all give the best Every minute of an hour

┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

Don't think about the rest Then you all get the power You all get the best

┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G ┐

When everyone gets everything And every song every-body sings

**TAP TAP** .....

┌ G ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐

- Life-is-Life Na na nana-na Life is life Na na nana-na

┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐ ┌ Z ┐

Labadab dab dab life Na na nana-na Life is life Na na nana-na

┌ Z ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

- Life Na na nana-na Na na nana-na

┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

- Na na nana-na Na na nana-na

┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

- Life Na na nana-na Life-is-Life Na na nana-na

┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

Labadab dab dab life Na na nana-na Life is life Na na nana-na

┌ G ┐ ┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

- And you call when it's over You call it should last

┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

Every minute of the future Is a memory of the past

┌ Am ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ Dm ┐ ┌ G ┐

Cause we all gave the power We all gave the best

┌ Am ┐ ┌ Dm ┐

And everyone gave everything

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G<sup>1</sup> ┐ ┌ G<sup>2</sup> ┐ ┌ G<sup>3</sup> ┐ ┌ G<sup>4</sup> ┐

And every song every-body sin-----ing **LIFE IS LIFE !!**

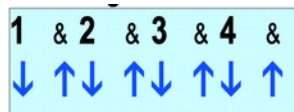
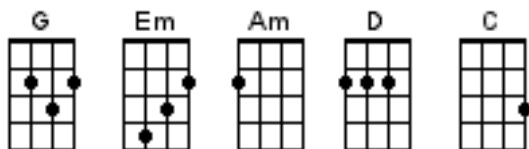




Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 143  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré  
Version 04/02/25

# LOLLIPOP

## Les Chordettes



♪ Z  
**Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop  
 ♪ Z  
 Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli  
 ♪ Z . . . ♪ Z \

**Lollipop (POP)**

♪ G - Em ♪ Am - D ♪ G - Em  
**Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop  
 ♪ Am - D ♪ G - Em ♪ Am - D  
 Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli  
 ♪ G \ . . . ♪ D \

**Lollipop (POP) Bom bom bom bom**

♪ G - C ♪ G - C  
 1. Call my baby lollipop \_\_ Tell you why  
 ♪ G - C ♪ Am - D  
 1. \_\_His kiss is sweeter than an apple pie  
 ♪ G - C ♪ G - C  
 1. \_\_And when he does his shaky rockin' dance  
 ♪ G \ ♪ G \ - D  
 1. Man, I haven't got a chance I call him

♪ G - Em ♪ Am - D ♪ G - Em  
**Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop  
 ♪ Am - D ♪ G - Em ♪ Am - D  
 Oh \_\_loli loli loli **Lollipop** lollipop Oh \_\_loli loli loli  
 ♪ G \ . . . ♪ D \

**Lollipop (POP) Bom bom bom bom**

1. Sweeter than candy on a stick Huckleberry, cherry or lime  
 1. If you had a choice He'd be your pick – but Lollipop is mine

G - Em Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli Lollipop lollipop  
 Am - D Oh loli loli loli Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli  
 G \ . . . D \  
 Lollipop (POP) Bom bom bom bom

2. Crazy way he thrills me Tell you why  
 2. Just like a lightning from the sky  
 2. He loves to kiss me till I can't see straight  
 2. Gee, my lollipop is great ! I call him

G - Em Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli Lollipop lollipop  
 Am - D Oh loli loli loli Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli  
 G \ . . . D \  
 Lollipop (POP) Bom bom bom bom

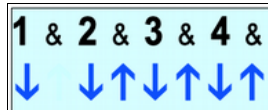
- Z Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli  
 Z Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli  
 Z Lollipop lollipop Oh loli loli loli  
 Z Lollipop Lollipop (POP)



Ton. Origin.  
 Tempo → 120  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →  
 Version 08/25

# LOSING MY RELIGION

R.E.M.



## Intro:

Am F Dm - G Am X 2  
 A -----5-7-5-----5-7-5-----  
 E -----5-8-----5-8-----

G Am Am Em Em Am  
 Oh, life it's bigger It's bigger than you, And you are not me.

Am Em Em Am Am  
 The lengths that I will go to, The distance in your eyes,

Em Em Dm Dm G  
 • Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

G Am Am Em Em  
 • That's me in the corner, • That's me in the spot - light

Em Am Am Em Em  
 Losing my re-ligion. • Trying to keep up with you. And I don't

Am Am Em Em Dm  
 know if I can do it • Oh no, I've said too much,

Dm G G F  
 I haven't said enough. I thought that I heard you laughing,

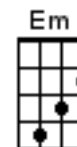
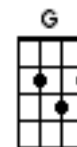
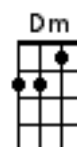
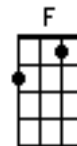
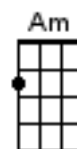
Dm - G Am Am  
 I thought that I heard you sing

F Dm - G Am G  
 I think I thought I saw you try.

Am Am Em Em Am  
 Every Whisper of every waking hour I'm choosing my con-fessions,

Am Em Em Am Am  
 Trying to keep an eye of you Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Em Em Dm Dm G  
 Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.



] G      ] Am      ] Am              ] Em      ] Em              ] Am  
 Consider this, consider this, The hint of a century, Consider this:  
 ] Am      ] Em              ] Em              ] Am  
 The slip that brought me to my knees failed. What if all these  
 ] Am              ] Em      ] Em              ] Dm      ] Dm              ] G  
 fantasies come flailing around? Now I've said too much  
 ] G                      ] F              ] Dm - G      ] Am      ] Am  
 I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing  
 ] F              ] Dm - G      ] Am              ] G  
 I think I thought I saw you try.

] Am...      ] G...              ] F...              ] G...  
 A : -7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0-7-7-7-5-5-5-5-5-3-3-3-0-0-0-0-0-

] C...      ] Dm...      ] C...              ] Dm      - G  
 But that was just a dream, That was just a dream. That's me in the  
 ] Am      ] Am              ] Em      ] Em              ] Am  
 corner, That's me in the spot - light Losing my re-ligion.  
 ] Am      ] Em              ] Em      ] Am              ] Am  
 Trying to keep up with you. And I don't know if I can do it  
 ] Em      ] Em      ] Dm      ] Dm              ] G  
 Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said e-nough.  
 ] G              ] F              ] Dm - G      ] Am      ] Am  
 I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing  
 ] F              ] Dm - G      ] Am      ] Am      ] F              ] Dm  
 I think I thought I saw you try. But that was just a dream  
 ] Am      ] Am      ] F              ] Dm - G      ] Am              ] G  
 Try, cry, why, try. That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream,  
 dream.

] Am...      ] Am...      ] Am...      ] Am...      ] Am...  
 A : -7-7-7-7- - - 7-7-7-7- - - 7-7-7-7- - - 7-7-7-7- - - 7-5- - - - 5  
 E : - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 8 - 5 - - 8 - 5 - 8 - 5

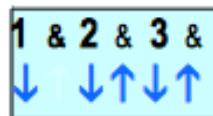


# MOLLY MALONE

Traditionnel Irlandais



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 111  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Ré  
Version 08/25



| G    | Em    | Am    | D7  
 In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

| G    | E7    | A7    | D7  
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

| G    | Em  
 As she wheeled her wheelbarrow

| Am    | D7  
 Through streets broad and narrow

| G    | Em    | G - D    | G  
 Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, O"

| G    | Em    | Am    | D7  
Alive, alive, O -    Alive, alive, O

| G    | Em    | G - D    | G  
 Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, O"

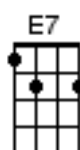
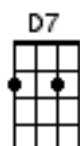
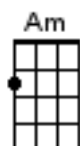
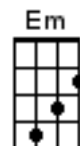
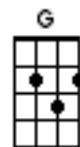
| G    | Em    | Am    | D7  
 She was a fishmonger, and sure, t'was no wonder

| G    | E7    | A7    | D7  
 For so were her mother and father before

| G    | Em  
 And they wheeled their barrows

| Am    | D7  
 Through streets broad and narrow

| G    | Em    | G - D    | G  
 Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, O"



┌ G      ┌ Em      ┌ Am      ┌ D7  
Alive, alive, O -      Alive, alive, O  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ Em      ┌ G - D      ┌ G  
Crying "cockles and mussels,      alive, alive, O"

┌ G      ┌ Em                   ┌ Am                   ┌ D7  
She died of a fever, and no one could save her  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ E7                   ┌ A7      ┌ D7  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ Em  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
                 ┌ Am                   ┌ D7  
Through streets broad and narrow  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ Em      ┌ G - D      ┌ G  
Crying "cockles and mussels,      alive, alive, O"

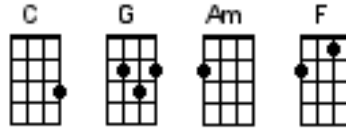
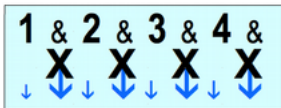
┌ G      ┌ Em      ┌ Am      ┌ D7  
Alive, alive, O -      Alive, alive, O  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ Em      ┌ G - D      ┌ G  
Crying "cockles and mussels,      alive, alive, O"

┌ G      ┌ Em      ┌ Am      ┌ D7  
Alive, alive, O -      Alive, alive, O  
                 ┌ G                   ┌ Em      ┌ G - D      ┌ G  
Crying "cockles and mussels,      alive, alive, O"



Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
 Tempo → 78  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Do  
 Version 08/25

# NO WOMAN NO CRY



**Intro :** [ C - G ] [ Am - F ] [ C - F | C | G | C | ] [ C - G ] **X 2**

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] [ C - F | C | G | C | ] [ C - G ]

• No woman, no cry,

• No wo - man, no cry.

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] [ C - F | C | G | C | ] [ C - G ]

• No woman, no cry,

• No wo - man, no cry.

*Saiy say*

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] **X 8**

Said I remember when we used to sit ;

In the government yard in Trenchtown

Oba – Oba serving the hypocrites, *yeah !*

Mingle with the good people we meet,

Good friends we have or good friends we've lost ;

Along the way, *yeah !*

In this great future, you can't forget your past ;

So dry your tears I say ...

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] [ C - F | C | G | C | ] [ C - G ]

• No woman, no cry,

• No wo - man, no cry.

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] [ C - F | C | G | C | ] [ C - G ]

Here Little darlin' don't shed no tears • No wo - man, no cry. *Said said*

[ C - G ] [ Am - F ] **X 8**

Said I remember when we used to sit ;

In the government yard in Trenchtown

And then Georgie would make the firelight ;

As it was logwood burnin' through the nights

Then we would cook cornmeal porridge ;

Of which I'll share with You

My feet is my only carriage ;

So I've got to push on through but while I'm gone I mean

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐  
Ev'rything's gonna be all right. Ev'rything's gonna be all right. X4

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
• So woman, no cry, No No wo - man, no cry.  
┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears • No wo - man, no cry.

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐  
→ *Instrumental*

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ X8

Said I remember when we used to sit ;  
In the government yard in Trenchtown  
And then Georgie would make the fire lights  
As it was like a wood burning through the nights  
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge ;  
Of which I'll share with You  
My feet is my only carriage ;  
So I've got to push on through but while I'm gone

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
• No woman, no cry, • No wo - man, no cry.  
┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
Oh, my little darlin don't shed no tears • No wo - man, no cry.  
┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
little darlin don't shed no tears • No wo - man, no cry.  
┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐  
little sister don't shed no tears • No wo - man, no cry.

┌ C - G ┐ ┌ Am - F ┐ ┌ C - F | C | G | C | ┐ ┌ C - G ┐



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 128  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant →  
Version 08/25

# ON A COCONUT ISLAND

by R. Alex Anderson 1936

Luis Armstrong

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓↑ ↓↑ ↓↑



**Intro :** ∫ D7 ∫ D7 ∫ G ∫ G |

1 -----

∫ G\* ∫ G

∫ D7\* ∫ D7

On a coconut island, I'd love to be a cast-a-way with you.

∫ D7\* ∫ D7

∫ G\* ∫ G

On a coconut island, there wouldn't be so very much to do.

∫ G\* ∫ G

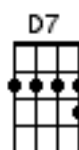
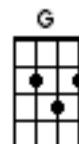
∫ D7\* ∫ D7

I would linger a while - and ; just gaze into your lovely eyes so blue.

∫ D7\* ∫ D7

∫ G\* ∫ G |

Then I'd walk for a mile - and ; come running back to be with you.



2 -----

∫ D7

∫ D7

There the waves would make a pair of willing - slaves of you and me

∫ C || ∫ G || ∫ G

for - ev - er

∫ D7

∫ D7

∫ G

∫ G |

And we laze for days and never gaze out ; where ships go sailing by.

∫ G\* ∫ G

∫ D7\* ∫ D7

On a coconut island, I'd love to be a cast-a-way with you.

∫ D7\* ∫ D7

∫ G\*

∫ G |

On a coconut island, I realize my dreams come true.



**REPRENDRE  
1 ET 2**

3 ----- ( **INSTRUMENTAL SUR COUPLET 1** ) -----

∫ G\* ∫ G ∫ D7\* ∫ D7 ∫ D7\* ∫ D7 ∫ G\* ∫ G |

**KAZOO ou LALALA**

On a coconut island, I'd love to be a cast-a-way with you.

4 ----- ( **REPRENDRE ET FINIR SUR COUPLET 2** ) -----

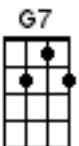
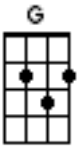
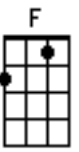
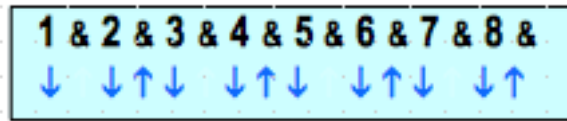


Nota : \* Glissendo sur le & du 3e temps de l'accord - ½ ton ... à voir en cours !

# ON THE BEACH AT WAIKIKI

by Henry Kailimai and G.H. Stover (1915)

Ton. Origin. → ~~~~  
 Tempo → 107  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Fa  
 Version 08/25



## Intro :

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

« *Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki* » Sweet brown.....

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐  
 « Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki » Sweet brown mai-den said to me  
 ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

As she gave me a lan-guage lesson on the beach at Wai ki ki

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐  
 « Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki » she then said, and smiled in glee  
 ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

but she would not trans-late for me on the beach at Wai ki ki

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐  
 “Honi ka-ua wiki-wiki” she re-peated play full-ly  
 ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

Oh, those lips were so in-viting on the beach at Wai ki ki

## Instrumental ( en boucle )

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

« *Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki* » Sweet brown.....

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐  
 « Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki » she was sure-ly teas-ing me  
 ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F - C7 ┐

So I caught that maid and kissed her ; on the beach at Wai ki ki

┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ G7 ┐ ┌ G7 ┐  
 « Honi ka- ua wiki-wiki » you have learned it per- fect-ly”  
 ┌ C ┐ ┌ C7 ┐ ┌ F - C#7 ┐ ┌ F ┐ ┌ F ┐

“Don’t for-get what I have taught you” said the maid at Wai ki ki



# RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD

de Hal David and Burt Bacharach – Film Buch Cassidy et le Kid 1969



Ton. Origin. → F  
Tempo → 105  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

∫ C - G ∫ F - G ∫ C - G ∫ F - G

∫ C ∫ CM7

Raindrops are falling on my head

∫ C7 ∫ F ∫ Em7 - A7

And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed; Nothing seems

∫ Em7 - A7 ∫ Dm ∫ Dm7

to fit; Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

∫ G7 \ \ \ \ ∫ C ∫ CM7 ∫ C7

• So I just did me some talking to the sun and I said I didn't like

∫ F ∫ Em7 - A7 ∫ Em7 - A7

the way he got things done; Sleeping on the job those

∫ Dm ∫ Dm7

Raindrops are falling on my head, they keep fallin'

∫ G7 \ \ \ \ ∫ C ∫ G ∫ F ∫ G

• But there's one thing; I know; The blues they send to meet me

∫ Em ∫ Em ∫ A7 ∫ Dm7

Won't defeat me, it won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

∫ F - G ∫ F - G

.....  
∫ C ∫ CM7

Raindrops keep falling on my head

∫ C7 ∫ F ∫ Em7 - A7

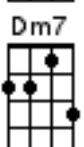
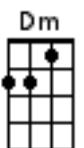
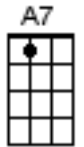
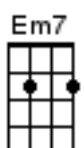
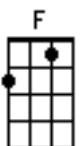
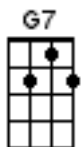
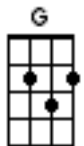
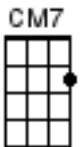
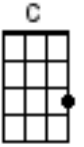
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red Crying's not for

∫ Em7 - A7 ∫ Dm ∫ Dm7

me; Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

∫ G7 \ \ \ \ ∫ C - G ∫ F - G ∫ C

• Because I'm free; — • Nothing's worrying me



] G ] F ] G ] Em

instru. ....

] Em ] A7 ] Dm7 ] F - G ] F - G

It won't be long 'till happiness steps up to greet me

] C ] CM7

Raindrops keep falling on my head

] C7 ] F ] Em7 - A7

But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red Crying's not for

] Em7 - A7 ] Dm ] Dm7

me; Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining

] G7 | | | | ] C - G ] F - G ] C - G

• Because I'm free; —

• Nothing's worrying me

] F - G ] C - G ] F - G ] C~~~~~

• Nothing's worrying me

• Nothing's worrying meeeeeeee



# (SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

Otis Redding

Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 104

1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sol

Version 08/25



┌ G<sup>1</sup>    ┌ G<sup>2</sup>    ┌ G<sup>3</sup>    ┌ G<sup>4</sup>

┌ G                    ┌ B            1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1  
┌ C -                    C. B. Bb. A. ┌ A

Sittin' in the morning sun i'll be sittin' when the ev---en---in - come

┌ G                    ┌ B            ┌ C -                    C. B. Bb. A. ┌ A

watchin the ships roll in then I watch'em roll away a...gain

┌ G                    ┌ E7                    ┌ G            ┌ E7

I'm sitting on the dock of the bay, watchin the tide roll away

┌ G                    ┌ A            ┌ G            ┌ E7

just sittin on the dock of the bay, wastin' tiiiiiiiiime

┌ G                    ┌ B            ┌ C -                    C. B. Bb. A. ┌ A

I left my home in Georgia headed for the fri---is---co bay

┌ G                    ┌ B            ┌ C -                    C. B. Bb. A. ┌ A

'Cause I've nothing to live for look like nothing's gonna co-ome my way

┌ G                    ┌ E7                    ┌ G            ┌ E7

so I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay watchin the tide roll away

┌ G                    ┌ A            ┌ G            ┌ E7

Oo, I'm just sittin on the dock of the bay, wastin' tiiiiiiiiime

┌ G - D ┌ C

looks like nothing gonna change

┌ G - D ┌ C

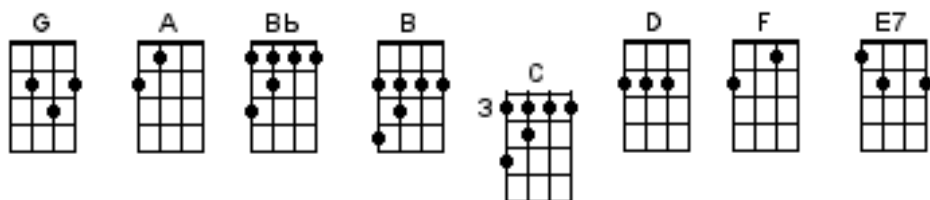
ev'ry thing still remains the same

┌ G - D ┌ C

I can't do what ten people tell me to do

┌ F                    ┌ D

so I guess I'll remain the same



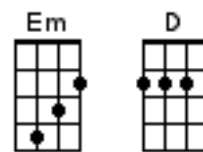
[ G ] [ B ] [ C ] - C. B. Bb. A. [ A ]  
 sittin here resting my bones and the loneliness won't leave me a - lone  
 [ G ] [ B ] [ C ] - C. B. Bb. A. [ A ]  
 it's two thousand miles I roam just to make this do-ock my home  
 [ G ] [ E7 ] [ G ] [ E7 ]  
 so I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay watchin the tiiiide roll away  
 [ G ] [ A ] [ G ] [ E7 ]  
 sittin on the dock of the bay, wastin' tiiiiiiiime

[ G ] [ G ] [ G ] [ E7 ] [ G ] [ G ] [ G ] [ E7 ] [ G ]

Siflets.....



## The Irish Rovers



1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ ↑

$\int E_m$   $\int E_m$   $\int E_m$

## 1. What will we do with the drunken sailor

$$\int D \quad \int D \quad \int D$$

## 1. What will we do with the drunken sailor

Em Em D Em

## 1. What will we do with the drunken sailor ; Early in the morning

Way hay and up she rises

$\int D$   $\int D$   
Way hay and up she rises

Way hay and up she rises

$\int D$   $\int Em$   
Early in the morning

$\int E_m$   $\int E_m$

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

$$\int D \quad \int D$$

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor...

$\int E_m$   $\int E_m$   $\int D$   $\int E_m$

2. Shave his belly with a rusty razor... Early in the morning

→ **REFRAIN**

$\int E_m$   $\int E_m$

3. Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober...

$$\int D \quad \int D$$

3. Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober...

$$\int \mathbf{E} m \quad \int \mathbf{E} m \quad \int \mathbf{D} \quad \int \mathbf{E} m$$

3. Put him in a longboat 'til he's sober... Early in the morning

→ **REFRAIN**

Em Em D D Em Em D Em

#### 4. *Instrumental...* Early in the morning

┌ Em

Way hay and up she rises

┌ Em

┌ D

Way hay and up she rises

┌ D

┌ Em

Way hay and up she rises

┌ Em

┌ D

Early in the morning

┌ Em

┌ Em

5. Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him...

┌ Em

┌ D

5. Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him...

┌ D

┌ Em

5. Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe on him...

┌ Em

┌ D

┌ Em

Early in the morning

→ REFRAIN

┌ Em

6. Put him in the bed with captains daughter...

┌ Em

┌ D

6. Put him in the bed with captains daughter...

┌ D

┌ Em

6. Put him in the bed with captains daughter.. Early in the morning

┌ Em

┌ D

┌ Em

→ REFRAIN

┌ Em

7. That's what we do with the drunken sailor...

┌ Em

┌ D

7. That's what we do with the drunken sailor...

┌ D

┌ Em

7. That's what we do with the drunken sailor...

┌ Em

┌ D

┌ Em

Early in the mornin

→ REFRAIN X 2



# VIDEO KILLED THE RADIO STAR

The **BUGGLES**



[ **Dm...** ] [ **C...** ] [ **Dm...** ] [ **Am/c - (Si La)** ]  
 [ **Dm...** ] [ **C...** ] [ **Dm...** ] [ **G...** ] [ **n.c.** ]

Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
 Tempo → 131  
 1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Do  
 Version 08/25

0233  
 [ **C** - **Dm** ] [ **Gsus4** - **G** ] **X 9**

I heard you on the wireless back in fifty two

Lying awake intent at tuning in on you

If I was young it didn't stop you coming through

Oh a oh

They took the credit for your second symphony

Rewritten by machine on new technology

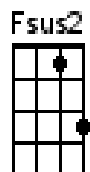
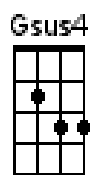
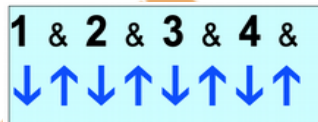
And now I understand the problems you can see

Oh a oh

I met your children

Oh a oh

What did you tell them?



0013  
 [ **C** ] [ **Fsus2** ] [ **C** ] [ **Fsus2** ]  
 Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star

[ **C** - **G** ] [ **F** ] [ **Gsus4** ] [ **Am** ]  
 Pictures came and broke your heart Oh, a, a, a, oh

[ **C** - **Dm** ] [ **Gsus4** - **G** ] **X 5**

And now we meet in an abandoned studio

We hear the playback and it seems so long ago

And you remember the jingles used to go

Oh-a oh

You were the first one

Oh-a oh

You were the last one

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **Fsus2** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **Fsus2** ┐

Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star

┌ **C** - **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** - **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

In my mind and in my car, we can't rewind we've gone to far

┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐

Oh-a-aho oh Oh-a-aho oh



## INSTRU

┌ **Dm - G** ┐ ┌ **C - F** ┐ ┌ **Dm - G** ┐ ┌ **C - F** ┐

┌ **Dm - G** ┐ ┌ **E - Am** \

1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4  
┌ **Dm...** ┐ ┌ **C...** ┐ ┌ **Dm...** ┐ ┌ **G \ - Am \ F \** ┐ ┌ **Am \ - F \ G \** ┐

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star

┌ **C** - **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **Am** ┐

In my mind and in my car, we can't rewind we've gone to far

┌ **C** - **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Pictures came and broke your heart

┌ **C** - **G** ┐ ┌ **F...** ┐

Put down the blame on VCR



## PONT X 2

┌ **C - Dm** ┐ ┌ **Gsus4 - G** ┐ ┌ **C - Dm** ┐ ┌ **Gsus4 - G** ┐

Oh you are a radio star

## FINAL X 4

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star

## OUTRO X 4

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star

You are a radio sta-a-a-a-r

# WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

Ton. Origin.

Tempo → 115

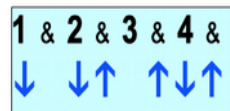
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Mi La

Version 08/25

## Beatles

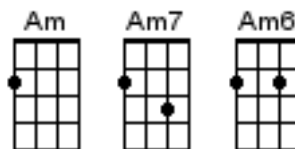
Strum

Intro :

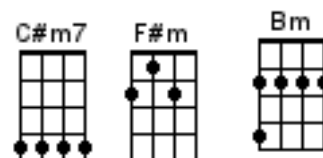
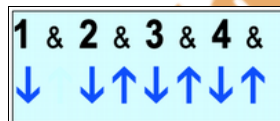


### INTRO :

2030 2020  
 [ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ]  
 I look at you all ; See the love there that's sleeping  
 [ Am ] [ G ] [ D ] [ E7 ]  
 While my guitar gently weeps



[ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ]  
 I look at you all ; See the love there that's sleeping  
 [ Am ] [ G ] [ D ] [ E7 ]  
 While my guitar gently weeps  
 [ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ]  
 I look at the floor ; And I see it needs sweeping  
 [ Am ] [ G ] [ C ] [ E7 ]  
 Still my guitar gently weeps



6454 4444 6654 4222  
 [ A ] [ C#m7 ] [ F#m ] [ C#m7 ] [ Bm ] [ Bm ] [ E7 ] [ E7 ]  
 I don't know why nobody told you How to unfold your love  
 [ A ] [ C#m7 ] [ F#m ] [ C#m7 ] [ Bm ] [ Bm ] [ E7 ]  
 I don't know how Someone controlled you They bought and sold you

[ E7 ] [ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ]  
 I look at the world and I notice it's turning  
 [ Am ] [ G ] [ D ] [ E7 ]  
 While my guitar gently weeps  
 [ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ]  
 With every mistake ; We must surely be learning  
 [ Am ] [ G ] [ C ] [ E7 ]  
 Still my guitar gently weeps

[ Am ] [ Am7\* ] [ Am6 ] [ F ] [ Am ] [ G ] [ D ] [ E7 ]  
 I look at the world and I notice it's turning While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F Am G C E7

With every mistake ; We must surely be learning Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m7 F#m C#m7 Bm Bm E7 E7

I don't know how you were diverted You were perverted too

A C#m7 F#m C#m7 Bm Bm E7 E7

I don't know how you were inverted No one alerted you

Am Am7\* Am6 F

I look at you all ; See the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E7

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F

Look at you all...

Am G C E7

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F

I look at you all ; See the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E7

Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F

Look at you all...

Am G C E7

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F

I look at you all ; See the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E7

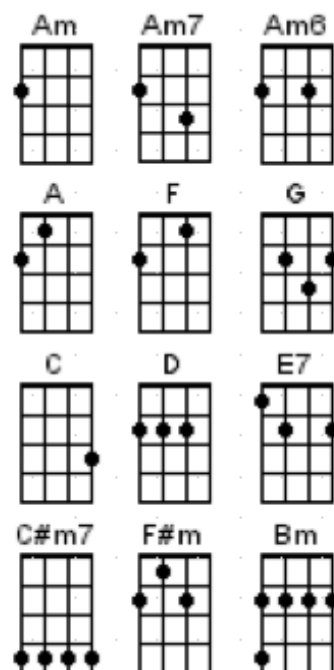
Still my guitar gently weeps

Am Am7\* Am6 F

Look at you all...

Am G C E7

While my guitar gently weeps



X 3

FINAL : Am~~~~



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 128  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25

# WHISKEY IN THE JAR

Traditionnel Irlandais – The Dubliners

1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &  
↓ ↓↑ ↓↓ ↓↑

1. As I was a goin' over the far famed Kerry mountains  
1. I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
1. I first produced me pistol and I then produced me rapier  
1. Saying "stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

Musha ring dumb-a-do dumb-a-da ; Whack for the daddy-o  
Whack for the daddy-o ; There's whiskey in the jar



2. I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
2. I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
2. She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
2. But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

## → Refrain

3. I went up to my chamber, all for to take a slumber  
3. I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure 't was no wonder  
3. But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water  
3. Then sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

| G  
 Musha ring dumb-a-do dumb-a-da ; Whack for the daddy-o  
| F | F | C - G7 | C  
*Whack for the daddy-o ; There's whiskey in the jar*

| C | C | Am | Am  
 4. 'Twas was early in the morning, just before I rose to travel  
| F | F | C | C  
 4. Up comes a band of footmen and likewise captain Farrell  
| C | C | Am | Am  
 4. I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier  
| F | F | C | C  
 4. I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken

→ Refrain

| C | C | Am | Am  
 5. Now there's some take delight in the carriages a-rollin'  
| F | F | C | C  
 5. And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling  
| C | C | Am | Am  
 5. But I take delight in the juice of the barley  
| F | F | C | C  
 5. And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

→ Refrain

| C | C | Am | Am  
 6. If anyone can aid me 't is my brother in the army  
| F | F | C | C  
 6. If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney  
| C | C | Am | Am  
 6. And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny  
| F | F | C | C  
 6. And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my own a-sporting Jenny

→ Refrain X 2

→ FINIR SUR UN C \



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 153  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Do  
Version 08/25

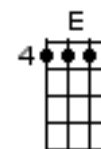
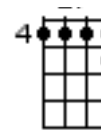
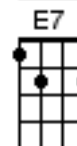
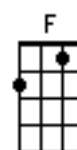
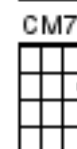
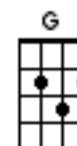
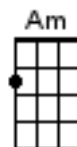
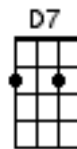
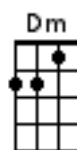
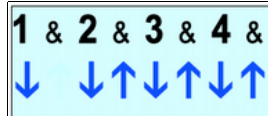
# WILD WORLD

Cat Stevens - 1971



┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **D7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **Cmaj7** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **E** ┐ ┌ **E7** ┐

• *La la la la la la*.....



┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **D7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐  
1. • Now that I've lost everything to you

┌ **Cmaj7** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

1. You say you wanna start something new

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **E** ┐ ┌ **E7** ┐

1. And it's breaking my heart you're leaving Baby I'm grievin

┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **D7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐

1. • But if you want to leave take good care

┌ **Cmaj7** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

1. Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **E** ┐ ┌ **G7** ┐ ┌ **G7** ┐

1. But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

• Ooh baby baby it's a wild world

┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐

• It's hard to get by just upon a smile

┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

• Ooh baby baby it's a wild world

┌ **G** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐ ┌ **C** ┐ ┌ **Dm - E7** ┐

• I'll always remember you like a child, girl

┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **D7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐

2. • You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do

┌ **Cmaj7** ┐ ┌ **F** ┐

2. And it's breaking my heart in two

┌ **Dm** ┐ ┌ **E** ┐ ┌ **E7** ┐

2. Because I never want to see you sad girl Don't be a bad girl

┌ **Am** ┐ ┌ **D7** ┐ ┌ **G** ┐

2. • But if you want to leave take good care

2. Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
2. But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

- Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
- It's hard to get by just upon a smile
- Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
- I'll always remember you like a child, girl

3. *Now that I've lost everything to you*
3. *You say you wanna start something new*
3. *And it's breaking my heart you're leaving Baby I'm grievin'*

3. • But if you want to leave take good care
3. Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
3. But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

- Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
- It's hard to get by just upon a smile
- Ooh baby baby it's a wild world
- I'll always remember you like a child, girl
- X 2
- C...

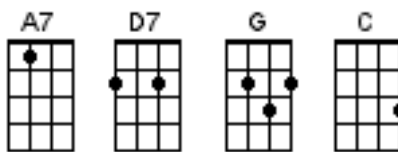
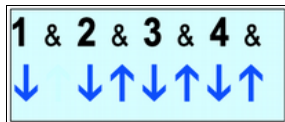


# PEARLY SHELLS (Pupu A 'O 'Ewa)

Old Hawaiian song,



Ton. Origin.  
Tempo → 120  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Si  
Version 08/25



**Intro :** | A7 | | D7 | | G | | G |

| G | | G | | G | | G |  
Pearly shells \_\_\_\_\_ from the ocean \_\_\_\_\_  
(pearl y shells) (from the ocean)

| C | | C |  
Shining in the sun \_\_\_\_\_  
(shining in the sun)

| D7 | | D7 |  
covering the shore \_\_\_\_\_  
(cover ing the shore)

| G | | G | | C | | C |  
When I see them \_\_\_\_ my heart tells me that I love you

| G | | D7 | | G | | G |  
More than all those little pearly shells

| D7 | | D7 | | G | | G |  
For every grain of sand upon the beach I've got a kiss for you  
| D7 | | D7 | | A7 | | D7 |  
And I've got more left over for each star that twinkles in the blue

→ **Refrain**

→ **Pont Instrumental**

| D7 | | D7 | | G | | G | | D7 | | D7 | | A7 | | D7 |  
For every grain of sand upon

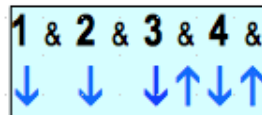
→ **Refrain X 2**



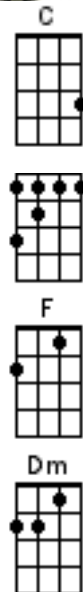
# YELLOW SUBMARINE

Lennon & Mc Catney

Ton. Origin. → Capo 1  
Tempo → 111  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → La  
Version 08/25

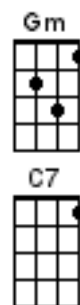


[ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea And  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 he told us of his life in the la-and of submarines So  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 we sailed up to the sun till we fou-ound the sea of green And  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 we lived beneath the waves in our yellow sub-marine



[ F ] [ C ] [ C ] [ F ]  
 We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine  
 [ F ] [ C ] [ C ] [ F ]  
 We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine, And

[ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 And the friends are all a- board many more of them live next door And  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F ] [ F ] [ F ]  
 the band be-gins to play (play trumpet / kazoo)



→ REFRAIN

## Instrumental :

[ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 In the town where I was born lived a man who sailed to sea And  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 he told us of his life in the la-and of submarines

[ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 As we live a life of ease Ev'ry one of us (bis) has all we need (bis) Sky  
 [ C . . Bb ] [ F . . Dm ] [ Gm . . C7 ] [ C . . F ]  
 of blue, (bis) and sea of green (bis) In our yellow (bis) submarine. (a-ha!)

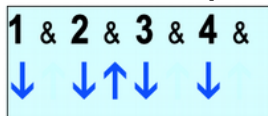
→ REFRAIN X 3

→ finir sur un [ F...

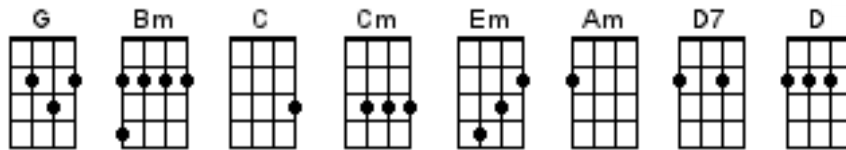


# YOU BELONG TO ME

Standard (1950) : Jo Stafford - Dylan – J. Wade (Shrek)



Ton. Origin. → F# ou E  
Tempo → 85  
1<sup>ère</sup> note Chant → Sol



**Intro :** ] G ] Bm ] C ] G ] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G

Sur l'air du couplet.....

*\*Along ou around*

] G ] Bm ] C ] G

• See the pyramids a-long\* the Nile • Watch the sunrise from a tropic isle

] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] D

• Just remember, darling all the while • You be-long to me

] G ] Bm ] C ] G

• See the marketplace in old Algiers • Send me photographs and souvenirs

] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G

• Just re-mem-ber when a dream a-p-pears • You be-long to me

] G - G7 ] C ] A7 ] D ] D

• I'll be so-a-lone with-out you • Maybe you'll be lonesome too - ou

] G ] Bm ] C ] G

• Fly the ocean in a silver plane • See the jungle when it's wet with rain

] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G

• Just re-mem-ber 'til you're home a-gain • You be-long to me

**Pont :** ] G ] Bm ] C ] G ] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G

] G - G7 ] C ] A7 ] D ] D

• I'll be so a-lone with-out you • Maybe you'll be lonesome too - ou

] G ] Bm ] C ] G

• Fly the ocean in a silver plane • See the jungle when it's wet with rain

] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G

• Just re-mem-ber 'til you're home a-gain • You be-long to me

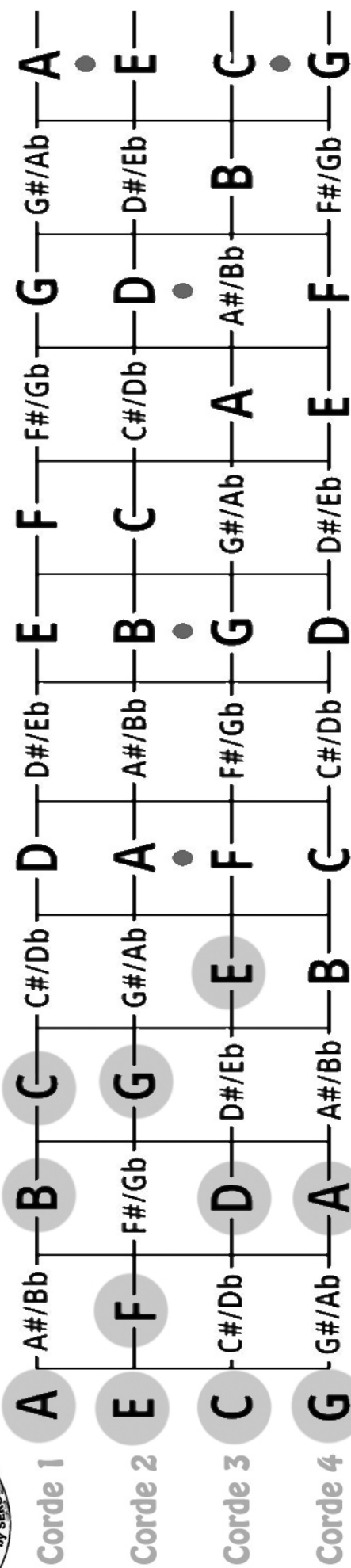
**Final :** ] G ] Bm ] C ] G ] C - Cm ] G - Em ] Am - D7 ] G...





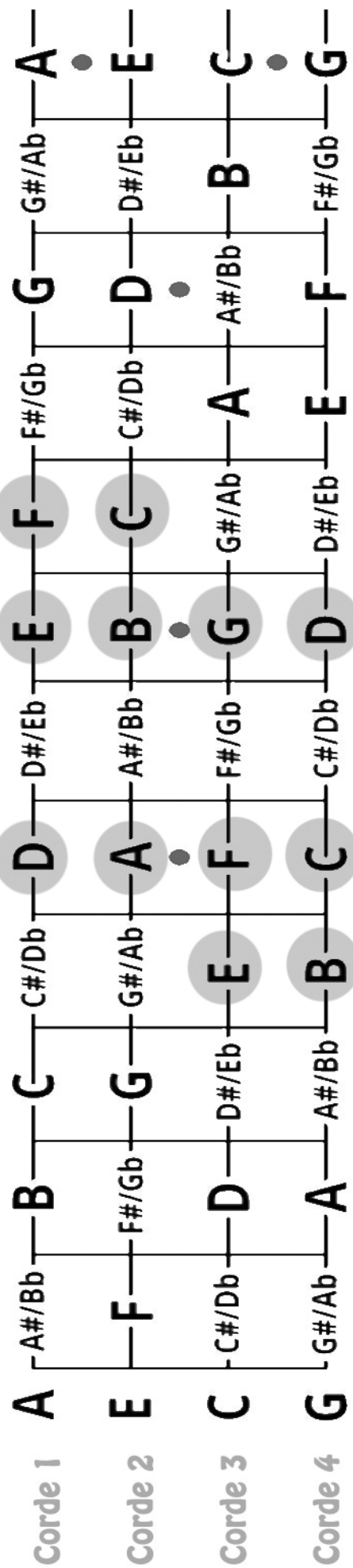
# DÉCOUVRONS LES NOTES SUR NOTRE UKULÉLÉ

Case : 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12



NOTA : Seules les notes surlignées (Gamme de Do majeur « C ») sont utilisées pour faire les accords de base : C Dm Em F G G7

Case : 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12



NOTA : Autre position de la gamme de Do majeur « C », bien utile pour apprendre à jouer des mélodies et improviser.

**C**  
0003

**C7**  
0001

**Cm**  
0333

**Cm7**  
3333

A  
C  
C  
O  
R  
D  
S  
  
U  
K  
U  
L  
É  
L  
É

**F#**  
3121

**F#7**  
3424

**F#m**  
2120

**F#m7**  
2424

**C#**  
1114

**C#7**  
1112

**C#m**  
1103

**C#m7**  
4444

**G**  
0232

**G7**  
0212

**Gm**  
0231

**Gm7**  
0211

**D**  
222<sup>(5)</sup>

**D7**  
2<sup>(2)</sup>2<sup>(3)</sup>

**Dm**  
2210

**Dm7**  
2213

**Ab**  
5343

**Ab7**  
1323

**Abm**  
1342

**Abm7**  
0322

**Eb**  
(3)331

**Eb7**  
3334

**Ebm**  
3321

**Ebm7**  
3324

**A**  
2100

**A7**  
0100

**Am**  
2000

**Am7**  
0000

**E**  
4442

**E7**  
1202

**Em**  
0432

**Em7**  
0202

**Bb**  
3211

**Bb7**  
1211

**Bbm**  
3111

**Bbm7**  
1111

**F**  
2010

**F7**  
231<sup>(3)</sup>

**Fm**  
1013

**Fm7**  
1313

**B**  
4322

**B7**  
2322

**B7**  
4320

**Bm**  
4222

**Bm7**  
2222

Nota : les chiffres correspondent aux cases, du haut vers le bas