

**Song list for Shoalhaven Heads Bowling Club**  
**4pm - 4.25pm 28 April, 2018**

1. I Saw Her Standing There (Graeme)
2. Runaway (Alan)
3. Freight Train
4. Sailing
5. Blame It On The Bossa Nova (Connie)
6. Goin' Up The Country (Alan)
7. When Irish Eyes Are Smiling (Ron)
8. This Land Is Your Land (Noeline & Graeme)
9. Sloop John B (Graeme)
10. Bill Bailey (Noeline)

**Reserves: (if time left in our 25 minutes)**

Worried Man Blues (Graeme)  
Dream Lover (Graeme)

# I Saw Her Standing There [C]

The Beatles

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oroSpLjkCvo> Capo on 4th fret (in E)

**Intro:** 1 - 2 - 3 - 4

[C] [Am/C] guitars vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,  
And the way she looked was way beyond [G7] compare.  
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see  
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.  
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7 one strum]

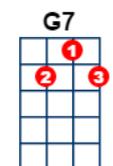
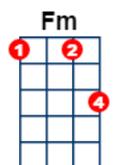
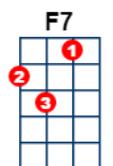
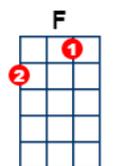
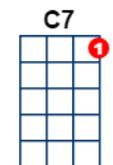
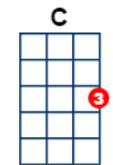
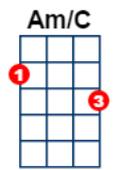
Well, my [F7] heart went "**BOOM**"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7] [STOP]

Well, my [F7] heart went "**BOOM**,"  
[F7] When I crossed that room,  
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,  
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,  
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.  
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)  
Since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

Ooh, since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C].  
Yeh well, since I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there. [C][C][C]



# Runaway

Del Shannon

*Solo vocal on verses and last line of the chorus*

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love, a love that felt so [E7] strong !!!! !!!!!!

[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to [F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young !!!! !!!!!!

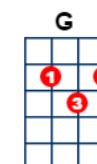
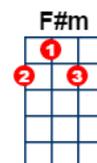
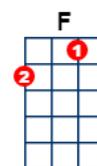
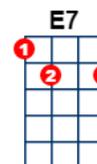
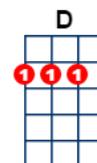
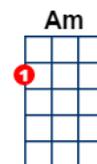
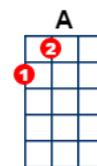
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder ... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why ... why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay [STOP]  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]

Instrumental: piano solo, ukes play through the chords of the following verse  
- no singing -

[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong  
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong !!!! !!!!!!  
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of  
The things we've done to [F]gether  
While our hearts were [E7] young !!!! !!!!!!

[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain  
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain  
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery  
And I [A] wonder ... I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder  
[A] Why ... why why why [F#m] why she ran away  
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay [STOP]  
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway

[D] Run run run run [A] runaway  
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway [A][A][A]



## FREIGHT TRAIN

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Use train backbeat strum (emphasize every 2nd beat)

Intro: fast four bars of [C] by guitar

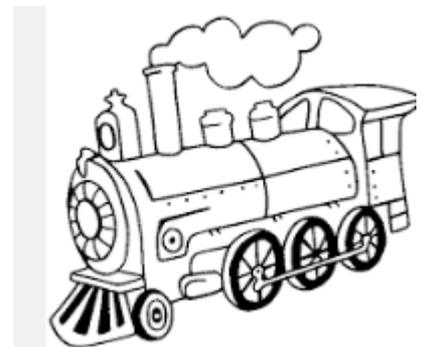
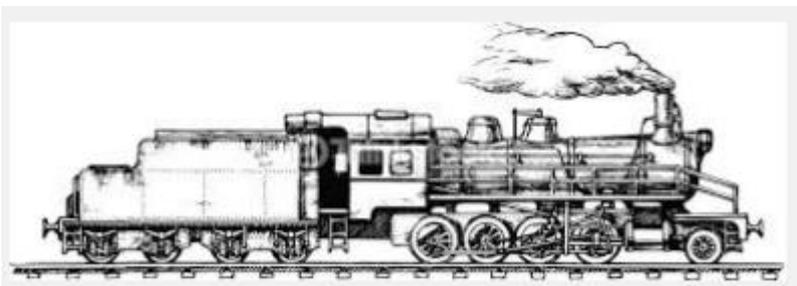
[C]Freight train, Freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,  
Freight train, Freight train, [C]goin' so fast,  
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on  
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone. [G7]

[C]Freight train, Freight train, [G7]goin' round the bend,  
Freight train, Freight train, [C]comin' back again,  
[E7]One of these days turn that [F]train around  
And go [C]back to [G7]my home [C]town. [G7]

[C]One more place I'd [G7]like to be,  
One more place I'd [C]like to see,  
[E7]To watch them old Blue Ridge [F]Mountains climb,  
When I [C]ride old [G7]number [C]nine. [G7]

[C]When I die Lord, [G7]Bury me deep,  
Down at the end of [C]Chestnut street,  
[E7]Where I can hear old [F]number nine  
As [C]she comes [G7]down the [C]line. [G7] *toot the train whistle*

[C]Freight train, Freight train, [G7]goin' so fast,  
Freight train, Freight train, [C]goin' so fast,  
[E7]Please don't tell what [F]train I'm on  
So they [C]won't know [G7]where I'm [C]gone. [G7][C]



## SAILING

*(piano intro)*

I am [C]sailing, I am [Am]sailing  
Home a[F]gain ... 'cross the [C]sea  
I am [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters  
To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

I am [C]flying, I am [Am]flying  
Like a [F]bird ... 'cross the [C]sky  
I am [D]flying, passing [Am]high clouds  
To be [Dm]with you [G7], to be [C]free [G7]

*(softly)*

Can you [C]hear me, can you [Am]hear me  
Through the [F]dark night, far [C]away  
I am [D]dying, forever [Am]crying  
To be [Dm]with you [G7], who can [C]say [G7]

*\$ (softly, then louder the 2nd time)*

We are [C]sailing, we are [Am]sailing  
Home [F]again ... 'cross the [C]sea  
We are [D]sailing ... stormy [Am]waters  
To be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7] \$

Oh Lord to be [Dm]near you [G7], to be [C]free [G7] X3  
finish on [C]

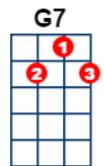
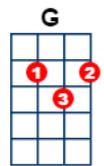
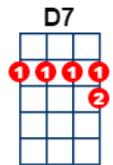
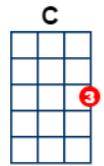
# Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Eydie Gorme

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs>

[G] [G] vocalist sings 1st word immediately after 2 Bossa Nova strums

I was at a [G] dance (echo), when he caught my [D7] eye (caught my eye)  
 Standin' all a [D7] lone (all alone), lookin' sad and [G] shy  
 We began to [G] dance [G7] swaying' to and [C] fro [C]  
 And [G] soon I knew I'd [D7] never let him [G] go



[NC] Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova with its magic [G] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova that he did so [G] well [G7]  
 Oh, it all began with [C] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [G] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova  
 The dance of [G] love

[NC] Now was it the [D7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a [G]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [D7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [G] The [C] dance of [G /] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [G] say (glad to say), I'm his bride to [D7] be (bride to be)  
 And we're gonna [D7] raise (we're gonna raise), a fami-[G]ly  
 And when our kids [G] ask, [G7] how it came a-[C]bout [C]  
 I'm [G] gonna say to [D7] them without a [G] doubt

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova with its magic [G] spell  
 Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova that he did so [G] well [G7]  
 Oh, it all began with [C] just one little dance  
 But soon it ended [G] up a big romance  
 Blame it on the bossa [D7] nova  
 The dance of [G] love

[NC] Now was it the [D7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Or the stars a [G]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)  
 Now was it the [D7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)  
 [G] The [C] dance of [G /] love [G][G][G]

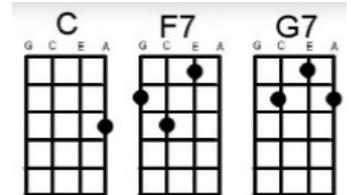
# Going Up the Country

Note: Blues style, repetitive ↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ strum with finger lifted off fret on 4th stroke, pattern repeated 4 times until next chord change indicated - you can count to 8 in your head between chord changes

Intro: Flute solo

*Solo vocal with group only strumming*

I'm [C] going up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go  
I'm going [F7] up the country baby don't you wanna [C] go  
I'm going [G7] to some place where I've never been be[C]fore



I'm [C] going I'm going where the water tastes like [C] wine  
I'm [F7] going where the water tastes like [C] wine  
We can [G7] jump in the water stay drunk all the [C] time

*Flute solo with ukes strumming through chords of verse*

I'm gonna [C] leave this city got to get a[C]way  
I'm gonna [F7] leave this city got to get a[C]way  
All this [G7] fussing and fighting man you know I sure can't [C] stay

[C] Now baby pack your leaving trunk, you know we got to leave today  
[C] Just exactly where we're going I cannot say, but  
[F7] We might even leave the US[C]A  
'Cause it's a [G7] brand new game, and I want to [C] play

*Flute solo with ukes strumming through chords of verse*

No use of you [F7] running or screaming and [C] crying  
'Cause you got a [G7] home man, long as I've got [C] mine

*Flute solo with ukes strumming through chords of above 2 lines*

[PAUSE]

**Outro:**

Flute solo

Finish on two slow strums of [F7] and [C]

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling 3/4 slow

*[Solo, no strumming during verse]*

There's a [C] tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why  
For it never should be there at all  
With such [G7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7] guile  
So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall  
When your [C] sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,  
And your eyes twinkle bright as can [F] be  
You should [D7] laugh all the while, and all [G] other times smile,  
And now [D7] smile a smile for [G] me ....

**Chorus** *[1st time - soft waltz strum with "ooh" vocal backing to chords]*

When [C] Irish eyes are smiling, sure 'tis [F] like a morn in [C] Spring  
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter, you can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing  
When [C] Irish hearts are happy, all the [F] world seems bright 'n [C] gay  
But when [F] Irish eyes *[slowing]* are [C] smi-ling,  
Sure they [G7] steal your heart a-[C] way

*[Solo, soft waltz strumming]*

For your [C] smile is your part of the love in your heart  
And it makes even sunshine more bright  
Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [C] all the day [A7] long,  
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light  
For the [C] springtime of life is the sweetest of all  
There is ne'er a real care or [F] regret  
And while [D7] springtime is ours throughout [G] all of youth's hours  
Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get ...

**Repeat chorus**

*[strum and sing words until solo finish "sure they steal your heart away"]*

# This Land is your Land

Woody Guthrie Key of C

*Intro: [G7] ...[C]*

## *Chorus:*

This land is [F] your land, this land is [C] my land-  
From Cali-[G7] forn-nia to the New York [C] island [C7],  
From the red-wood [F] for-est, to the gulfstream [C] wa-or-or-[Am]ters  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

As I was [F] walking - that ribbon of [C] highway  
I saw a-[G7] bove me - that endless [C] skyway  
I saw be-[F] low me that golden [C] va-a-al-ley  
[G7] This land is made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

When the sun comes [F] shining - then I was [C] strolling  
And the wheat fields [G7] waving - and the dust clouds [C] rolling,  
A voice was [F] chanting - as the fog was [C] li-i-if-ting  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

I've roamed and [F] rambled - and followed my [C] footsteps-  
To the sparkling [G7] sands of - her diamond [C] deserts -  
And all a-[F] round me - a voice was [C] cha-a-an-ting  
[G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

## *Repeat chorus*

*Finish with extra:* [G7] This land was made for you and [C] me.

## The Sloop 'John B'

*Intro: play through chords of last line*

Oh we [C]came on the sloop [F]John [C]B.

My grand-father [F] and [C]me,

Around Nas-sau Town we did [G]roam [G7] (*we did roam*)

Drinkin' all [C]night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]

Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

*Chorus:*

So [C]hoist up the John [F]B's [C]sails (*echo 'hoist ...' from 'sails'*)

See how the main [F]sail [C]sets (*echo 'See ...' from 'sets'*)

Send for the captain a - shore, let me go [G7]home (*let me go home*)

Let me go [C]home [C7]

I want to go [F]home oh [Dm] yeah

Well I [C]feel so broke-up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

The [C]first mate, he [F]got [C]drunk,

Broke into the cap-[F]tain's [C]trunk.

The constable had to come and take him a- [G]way [G7] (*take him away*)

Sheriff John [C]Stone [C7] won't you leave me a-[F]lone, yeah [Dm]yeah

Well I [C]feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C]home. [F][C]

*Repeat Chorus*

The [C]poor cook, he got [F]the [C]fits

Threw away all of [F]my [C]grits

And then he came and ate up all of my [G7]corn (*all of my corn*)

Let me go [C]home [C7] Won't you let me go [F]home [Dm]

This [C]is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C]on. [F][C]

*Repeat chorus once,*

*then repeat last chorus line slowly to end*

## Bill Bailey

4/4 med, off-beat strum, banjo-ukes *Intro: play through chords of last 2 verse lines.*

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
She moans the whole night [D7] long  
I'll do the cookin' hon-ey, I'll pay the rent  
I know I've done you [G] wrong [E7] [A7] [D7]  
[G] 'member that rain-y eve-ning I drove you out  
With noth- ing but a [G7] fine tooth [C] comb  
I [C] know I'm to [Cm] blame; well [G] ain't that a [E7] shame  
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

*Instrumental break (ukes play verse chords with kazooes and audience singing)*

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey, won't you come home  
She moans the whole night [D7] long  
I'll do the cookin' hon-ey, I'll pay the rent  
I know I've done you [G] wrong [E7] [A7] [D7]  
[G] 'member that rain-y eve-ning I drove you out  
With noth- ing but a [G7] fine tooth [C] comb  
I [C] know I'm to [Cm] blame; well [G] ain't that a [E7] shame  
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

*Fin*

I [C] know I'm to [Cm] blame; well [G] ain't that a [E7] shame  
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come  
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come  
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home ... [C] [G]

# Worried Man Blues

Intro: [G]/// [D7] ... [D7]//// [G] ...

## Chorus

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song.

It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried [G] song,

It takes a worried man to [B7] sing a worried [Em] song:

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long.

I [G] went across the river, and lay me down to sleep.

I [C] went across the river and lay me down to [G] sleep.

I went across the river and [B7] lay me down to [Em] sleep.

When I woke [D7] up *sustain 1.2.3.4*, I had shackles on my [G] feet.

## Repeat Chorus

[G] Twenty one links of chain tied around my leg.

[C] Twenty one links of chain tied around my [G] leg.

Twenty one links of chain [B7] tied around my [Em] leg.

And on each [D7] link *sustain 1.2.3.4*, an initial of my [G] name.

[G] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried song.

[C] When everything goes wrong, I sing a worried [G] song.

When everything goes wrong, I [B7] sing a worried [Em] song.

I'm worried [D7] now *sustain 1.2.3.4*, but I won't be worried [G] long. [C] [G]

*Finish with Chorus X 2 (first time clapping without ukes)*

*(slow finish on ... "but I won't be worried long ...")*

**Dream Lover** 4/4 med *Strum pattern:* ↓⇄↑↑↓↑

**Intro:** [G]//// //// [Em]//// //// [C]//// //// [D7]//// ////

[G]Every night, I hope and pray  
A [Em]dream lover, will come my way  
[G]A girl to hold, in my arms  
And [Em]know the magic, of her charms, 'cause I  
want[G] ⇄↑↑ a [D7]girl ⇄↑↑ to [G]ca-a-all ⇄↑↑ my [C] o-o-own ⇄↑↑  
I want a [G]dream [Em]lover so  
[C]I don't have to [D7]dream a-[G]lone //// ////

[G]Dream lover, where are you,  
[Em]With a love, oh, so true?  
[G]And a hand that I can hold,  
[Em]To feel you near as I grow old, 'cause I  
want[G] ⇄↑↑ a [D7]girl ⇄↑↑ to [G]ca-a-all ⇄↑↑ my [C] o-o-own ⇄↑↑  
I want a [G]dream [Em]lover so  
[C]I don't have to [D7]dream a-[G]lone //// [G7]////

\$

[C]Some way, I don't know how, I [G]hope she'll hear my plea  
[A7]Some way, I don't know how,  
[D7]She'll bring her love to me

[G]Dream lover, until then,  
[Em]I'll go to sleep and dream again  
[G]That's the only thing to do,  
[Em]'til all my lover's dreams come true, 'cause I  
want[G] ⇄↑↑ a [D7]girl ⇄↑↑ to [G]ca-a-all ⇄↑↑ my [C] o-o-own ⇄↑↑  
I want a [G]dream [Em]lover so  
[C]I don't have to [D7]dream a-[G]lone //// [G7]////

*Repeat from \$ then*

**Fin:** I want a [G]dream [Em]lover so

*slow* [C]I don't have to [D7]dream a-[G]lone *tremolo*