

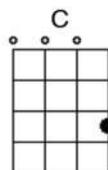


Oh Canada (We Strum Our Ukes for Thee)

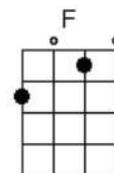
As performed at the Opening Ceremonies of the Vancouver 2010 Ukulele Games 16/2/10

Intro: (melody starts on G)

C C F Dm C F C G7 C
La La-la La La La La La La



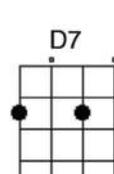
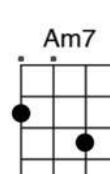
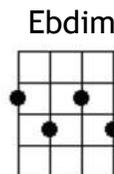
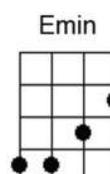
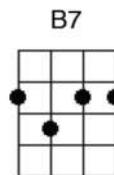
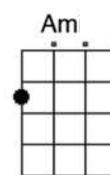
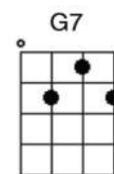
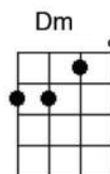
C G Am G C F C F Gsus G
O Cana-da Our home and na-tive land
C B7 Em E^bdim
True Patriot Love in
G Am7 D7 G
All of us com-mand



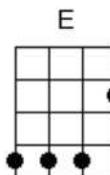
G7
With glowing hearts
C

We see thee rise

F C F C G
Our true North strong and free
G G7 C Am
From far and wide, O Cana-da,
Am G D7 G G7
We strum our ukes for thee.



C G Am Dm G
God keep our land glorious and free!
C E F Dm C F C G E
O Ca-na-da, we strum our ukes for thee.
C Caug F Dm C F C G7 C
O Ca-na-da, we strum our ukes for thee!



"Aloha, eh!"

The Star Spangled Banner



Words by Francis Scott Key
Music by John Stafford Smith

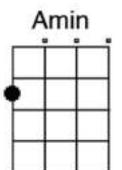
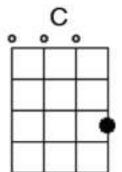
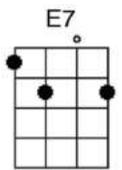
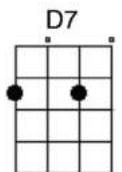
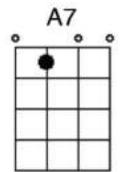
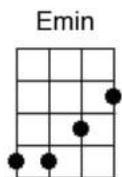
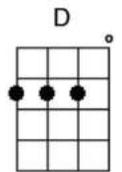
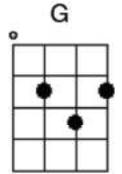
[G] Oh, say can [D] you [Em] see
By the dawn's ear[A7]ly [D] light
What so [G] proudly we [D] hailed
At the [G] twilight's last gleaming?

[G] Whose broad stripes and [D] bright [Em] stars
Through the perilo[A7]us [D] fight
O'er the [G] ramparts we [D] watched
Were so [G] gallantly streaming?

[G] And the rockets' red glare
The bombs [D] bursting in [D7] air
Gave [G] proof through the [D] night
That our [G] flag [Em] was [A7] still [D] there. [D7]

Oh [G] say does that [C] star-span[E7]gled
[Am] Banner yet [G] wave [D]
[D7] O'er the [G] land [D7] of the [G] free
[Em] And the [G] home [D7] of the [G] brave?

Play Uke!



OCTOPUS' GARDEN

[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus' garden in the [G7] shade,
[C] He'd let us in, [Am] knows where we've been,
In his [F] octopus' garden in the [G7] shade

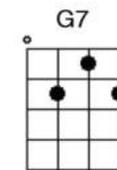
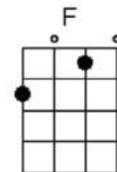
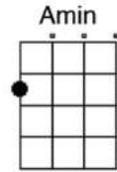
[Am] I'd ask my friends to come and see
[F] An octopus' [G7] garden with me,
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus' [G7] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would be warm, [Am] below the storm
In our [F] little hideaway beneath the [G7] waves
[C] Resting our head, [Am] on the sea bed,
In an [F] octopus' garden near a [G7] cave

[Am] We would sing and dance around
[F] Because we know we [G7] can't be found
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea
In an [F] octopus' [G7] garden in the [C] shade

[C] We would shout, [Am] and swim about
[F] The coral that lies beneath the [G7] waves
(*lies beneath the ocean waves*)
[C] Oh, what joy, [Am] for every girl and boy
[F] Knowing they're happy and they're [G7] safe
(*happy and they're safe*)

[Am] We would be so happy, you and me,
[F] No one there to tell us what to [G7] do
[C] I'd like to be, [Am] under the sea,
In an [F] octopus' [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus' [G7] garden with [C] you [Am]
In an [F] octopus' [G7] garden with [C] you



Oh Lonesome Me

written and recorded by Don Gibson

<http://youtu.be/Xc-2eO8FJzk> (key of Eb)

[C] Everybody's going out and [G] having fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [C] having none
I can't get over [C7] how she set me [F] free [G] oh lonesome [C] me

A bad mistake I'm making by just [G] hanging round
I know that I should have some fun and [C] paint the town
A lovesick fool is [C7] blind and just can't [F] see [G] oh lonesome [C] me

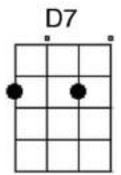
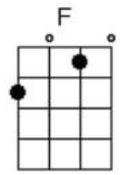
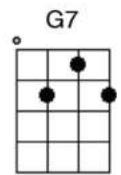
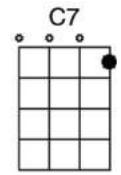
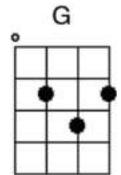
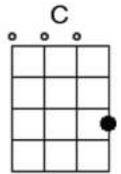
I'll [G] bet she's not like me she's [D7] out and fancy free
She's flirtin' with the boys with all her [G] charms
But I still love her so and [D7] brother don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my [G] arms [G7]

Well there [C] must be some way I can lose these [G] lonesome blues
Forget about the past and find some [C] body new
I've thought of [C7] everything from A to [F] Z [G] oh lonesome [C] me

I'll [G] bet she's not like me she's [D7] out and fancy free
She's flirtin' with the boys with all her [G] charms
But I still love her so and [D7] brother don't you know
I'd welcome her right back here in my [G] arms [G7]

Well there [C] must be some way I can lose these [G] lonesome blues
Forget about the past and find some [C] body new
I've thought of [C7] everything from A to [F] Z [G] oh lonesome [C] me

[G] oh lonesome [C] me
[G] oh lonesome [C] me [G] [C]



When the Red, Red Robin Comes Bob, Bob Bobbin' Along

Intro: C G7 C

C G7 C
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along, along
C G7 C C7
There'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin' his old, sweet song
F
Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
C Am
Get up, get up get out of bed
D7 G7 Gdim G7
Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red live. love, laugh and be happy

C G7 C
What if I've been blue now I'm walking through fields of flowers
C G7 C C7
Rain may glisten but still I'll listen for hours and hours

F Fm
I'm just a kid again doing what I did again

C Adim
Singing a song

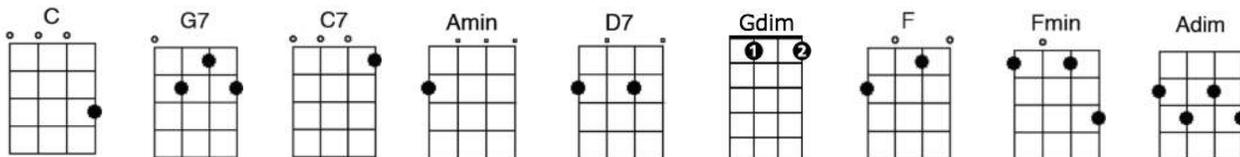
C G7 C
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along (G7 and repeat)

Last chorus

C G7
When the red red robin comes bob bob bobbin'

C G7
The red red robin comes bob bob bobbin'

C G7 C G7 C
The red red robin comes bob bob bobbin' along



Blame It On The Ukulele (Tune: Blame It On The Bossa Nova – Eydie Gormé)

Hear this song at: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PaRIW-jz1QQ> (play along with capo at 1st fret until key change)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Lyrics: Susan Nicholls of UROC

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

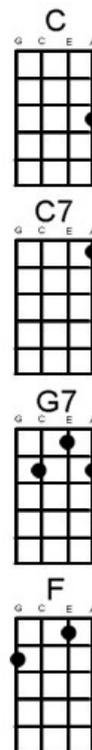
[C] I was on my own feeling sad and [G7] blue
When I met a friend who knew just what to [C] do
On her little uke [C7] she began to [F] play
And [C] then I knew I'd [G7] buy a uke that [C] day
[NC] Blame it on the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele that she played so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando[C]lin **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound **(Girls):** Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C] The [F] sound of [C] love

[C] Now I'm glad to say I have a fami[G7]ly
Soprano tenor bass.....ev'ry ukule[C]le
All my friends play uke [C7] and I'm never [F] blue
So [C] join our band and [G7] you can play one [C] too
[NC] Come and play the uku[G7]lele with its magic [C] spell
Come and play the uku[G7]lele makes you feel so [C] well [C7]
Oh it all began with [F] just one little chord
But soon it was a [C] sound we all adored
Blame it on the uku[G7]lele.....the sound of [C] love

(Boys): Is it a gui[G7]tar **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): Or a mando[C]lin **(Girls):** No no a ukulele
(Boys): So was it the [G7] sound **(Girls):** Yeah yeah the ukulele
(All): [C] The [F] sound of [C] love [C!] [C!] [C!]

(i.e cha cha cha ending)



Friend of the Devil - Jerry Garcia, John Dawson & Robert Hunter (1970)

<https://youtu.be/XacvydVrhuI>

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] I lit out from Reno, I was [C] trailed by twenty hounds
[G] I didn't get to sleep that night 'till the [C] morning came around
[D] I set out runnin' but I take my time, a [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
[D] If I get home before daylight, I just [Am] might get some sleep to [D] night

I [G] ran into the devil babe he [C] loaned me twenty bills
I [G] spent the night in Utah in a [C] cave up in the hills
I [D] set out runnin' but I take my time, a [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some sleep to [D] night

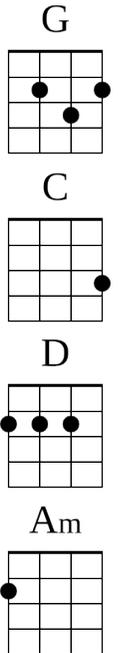
I [G] ran down to the levee but the [D] devil caught me there
He [G] took my twenty dollar bill and [D] vanished in the air
I [D] set out runnin' but I take my time, a [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some sleep to [D] night

I [D] got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
The [C] first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight
The [D] second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail
And [C] if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in [D] jail

I [G] got a wife in Chino, babe, and [C] one in Cherokee
The [G] first one says she's got my child but [C] it don't look like me
I [D] set out runnin' but I take my time, a [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some sleep to [D] night

I [D] got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night
The [C] first one's named sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight
The [D] second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail
And [C] if he catches up with me, I'll spend my life in [D] jail

I [G] got a wife in Chino, babe, and [C] one in Cherokee
The [G] first one says she's got my child but [C] it don't look like me
I [D] set out runnin' but I take my time, a [Am] friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If [D] I get home before daylight, I [Am] just might get some sleep to [D] night



Love Potion #9

The Clovers

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nt7htnE1s4o>

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [Gm] Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [Gm] gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
[Gm] Sellin' little bottles of
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Dm] I told her that I was a [Gm] flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since [Gm] 1956
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
She [Gm] said "What you need is
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine"

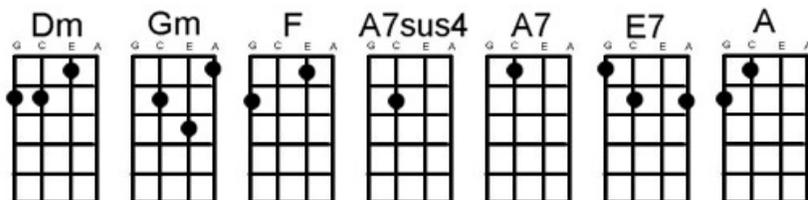
Bridge:

[Gm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[Gm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[A] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
[Dm] I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night
[Dm] I started kissin' every[Gm]thing in sight
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
He [Gm] broke my little bottle of
[A7sus4] Love [A7] Potion Number [Dm] Nine

Repeat bridge

Repeat verse 3

[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine
[Gm] Love [A] Potion Number [Dm] Nine



Eight Days a Week (Lennon/McCartney)

[G] [A7] [C] [G]

[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you

[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time

[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you
[A7] Eight days a week is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care

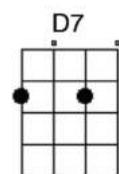
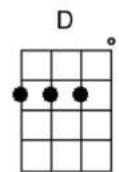
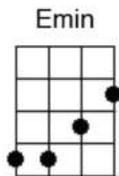
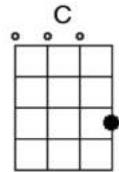
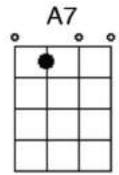
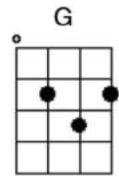
[G] Ooh I need your [A7] love babe [C] guess you know it's [G] true
[G] Hope you need my [A7] love babe [C] just like I need [G] you

[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week

[D] Eight days a week I [Em] love you
[A7] Eight days a week is [C] not enough to [D7] show I care

[G] Love you every [A7] day girl [C] always on my [G] mind
[G] One thing I can [A7] say girl [C] love you all the [G] time

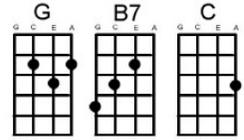
[Em] Hold me [C] love me [Em] hold me [A7] love me
[G] Ain't got nothing but [A7] love babe [C] eight days a [G] week
[C] Eight days a [G] week [C] eight days a [G] week
[G] [A7] [C] [G]



Build Me Up Buttercup Foundations

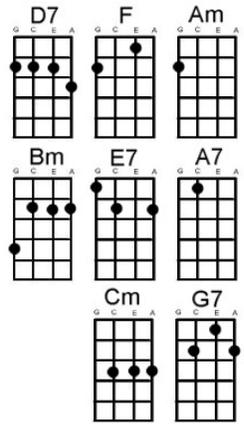
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QXJL5B3Lb3s> (play along with capo at 5th fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

Chorus: [D7] *Why do you [G] build me up [B7] Buttercup baby*
Just to [C] let me down and [D7] mess me around
And then [G] worst of all you [B7] never call baby
When you [C] say you will but [D7] I love you still
I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone darling
You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start
So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G] [D7]



[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten
You told me [F] time and a [C] gain
But you're [G] late I wait a [C] round and then
I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more
It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

Bridge: *(Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find*
(Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you happy
[C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [D7] you

Repeat Chorus

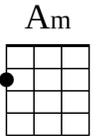
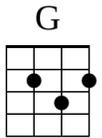
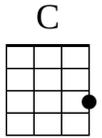
[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy
You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know
Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you
All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G]

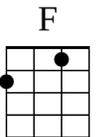
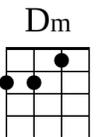
American Pie http://youtu.be/YoY_XRiJsCI

A [C] long [G] long [Am] time ago [Dm] I can still re[F]member
How that [Am] music used to make me [G] smile
And [C] I knew [G] if I had [Am] my chance that
[Dm] I could make those [F] people dance and
[Am] maybe they'd be [F] happy for a [G] while.

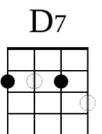


[Am] But February [Dm] made me shiver
[Am] With every paper [Dm] I'd deliver
[F] Bad news [C] on the [Dm] doorstep
I [F] couldn't take one [G] more step
I [C] can't re[G]member if I [Am] cried
When I [Dm] read about his [G] widowed bride.
But [C] something [G] touched me [Am] deep inside the [F] day the [G] music [C] died

*[C] Bye [F] bye Miss A[C]merican [G] Pie
Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry.
And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye.
Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
[Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die.*



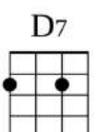
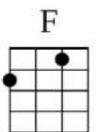
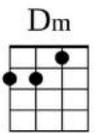
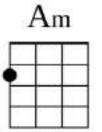
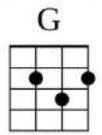
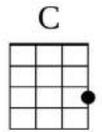
[C] Did you write the [Dm] book of love
And do [F] you have faith in [Dm] God above?
[Am] If the Bible [G] tells you so.
Do [C] you be[G]lieve in [Am] rock 'n roll?
Can [Dm] music save your [F] mortal soul?
And [Am] can you teach me [D7] how to dance real [G] slow?



Well, I [Am] know that you're in [G] love with him
'cause I [Am] saw you dancin' [G] in the gym.
You [F] both kicked [C] off your [G] shoes
Man, I [F] dig those [C] rhythm and [G] blues.
I was a [C] lonely [G] teenage [Am] broncin' buck
With a [Dm] pink carnation and a [F] pickup truck.
But [C] I knew [G] I was [Am] out of luck
The [F] day the [G] music [C] died [F] [C] I started [G] singin'

*[C] Bye [F] bye Miss A[C]merican [G] Pie
Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry.
And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye.
Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
[Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die.*

Now for [C] ten years we've been [Dm] on our own
 And [F] moss grows fat on a [Dm] rollin' stone
 But [Am] that's not how it [G] used to be
 When the [C] jester [G] sang for the [Am] King and Queen.
 In a [Dm] coat he borrowed [F] from James Dean
 And a [Am] voice that [D7] came from [G] you and me.



Oh, and [Am] while the King was [G] looking down
 The [Am] jester stole his [G] thorny crown
 The [F] courtroom [C] was ad[G]journed
 [F] No verdict was re[G]turned
 And while [C] Lennon [G] read a [Am] book of Marx
 The [Dm] quartet practiced [F] in the park.
 And [C] we sang [G] dirges [Am] in the dark
 The [F] day the [G] music [C] died. [F] [C] We were [G] singin'

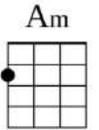
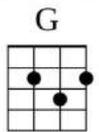
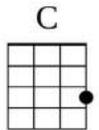
*[C] Bye [F] bye Miss A[C]merican [G] Pie
 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry.
 And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye.
 Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
 [Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die.*

[C] Helter Skelter in a [Dm] summer swelter
 The [F] Byrds flew off with a [Dm] fallout shelter.
 [Am] Eight Miles High and [G] falling fast
 It [C] landed [G] foul out [Am] on the grass.
 The [Dm] players tried [F] for a forward pass
 But the [Am] jester's on the [D7] sidelines [G] in a cast.

Now the [Am] half-time air was [G] sweet perfume
 While the [Am] sergeants played a [G] marching tune
 [F] We all got [C] up to [G] dance But we [F] never got the [G] chance.
 'Cause the [C] players [G] tried to [Am] take the field
 The [Dm] marching band re[F]fused to yield.
 Do you [C] re[G]call what [Am] was revealed
 The [F] day the [G] music [C] died? [F] [C] We started [G] singin'

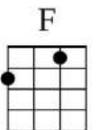
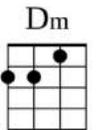
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 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry.
 And them [C] good old [F] boys were drinking [C] whiskey and [G] rye.
 Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
 [Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die.*

Oh, and [C] there we were all [Dm] in one place
 A [F] generation [Dm] lost in space
 [Am] With no time left to [G] start again
 So come on, [C] Jack be nimble [Am] Jack be quick
 [Dm] Jack Flash sat on a [F] candlestick
 'Cause [Am] fire is the [D7] devil's only [G] friend

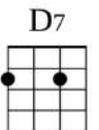


Oh, and [Am] as I watched him [G] on the stage
 My [Am] hands were clenched in [G] fists of rage
 [F] No angel [C] born in [G] hell could [F] break that Satan's [G] spell
 And as the [C] flames climbed [G] high in [Am] to the night
 To [Dm] light the sacri[F]fical rite. I saw [C] Satan [G] laughing [Am] with delight
 The [F] day the [G] music [C] died [F] [C] he was [G] singin'

*[C] Bye [F] bye Miss A[C]merican [G] Pie
 Drove my [C] Chevy to the [F] levee but the [C] levee was [G] dry.
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 Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
 [Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die.*



I [C] met a [G] girl who sang the [Am] blues
 And I [Dm] asked her for some [F] happy news.
 But [Am] she just smiled and turned [G] away
 I [C] went [G] down to the [Am] sacred store.
 Where I'd [Dm] heard the music [F] years before
 But the [Am] man there said the [D7] music wouldn't [G] play.



And in the [Am] streets the children [Dm] screamed
 The [Am] lovers cried and the poets [Dm] dreamed.
 But [F] not a [C] word was [Dm] spoken, the [F] church bells all were [G] broken
 And [C] three men [G] I ad[Am]mire most
 The [Dm] Father, Son and the [G] Holy Ghost.
 They [C] caught the [G] last train [Am] for the coast
 The [F] day the [G] music [C] died. And they were singing

*[C] Bye [F] bye Miss A[C]merican [G] Pie
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 Singin' [Am] this'll be the day that I [Dm] die
 [Am] This'll be the day that I [G] die. They were singing*

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 Singin' [F] this'll be the [G] day that I [C] die [F] [C]*

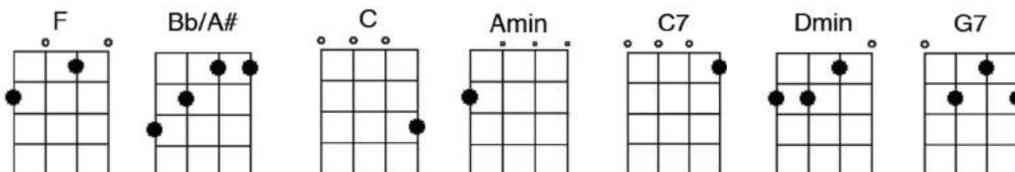
Old Town (based on "Downtown" written by Tony Hatch and recorded by Petula Clark
<http://youtu.be/FKcNHWas3HQ>
(capo first fret to play along until key change, then no capo)

Intro: **[F]** / / / **[Bb]** / **[C]** / (x2)

[F] When you're a **[Am]** lone and life is **[Bb]** making you **[C7]** lonely
You can **[F]** always **[Am]** go to **[Bb]** Old **[C7]** Town
[F] When you've got **[Am]** worries all the **[Bb]** noise and the **[C7]** hurry
Seems to **[F]** help I **[Am]** know in **[Bb]** Old **[C7]** Town
[F] Just listen to the strumming of the **[Dm]** mighty ukulele
[F] Linger at Sir Pizza with the **[Dm]** people singing gaily
[C] How can you lose?

[Bb] The lights are much brighter there
You can for **[G7]** get all your troubles, forget all your cares, and go to
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** things'll be **[C7]** great when you're in
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** no finer **[C7]** place, for sure
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** everything's **[C7]** waiting for **[F]** you **[C7]**
[F] Old **[C7]** Town **[F][C7]**
[F] Old **[C7]** Town **[F][C7]**

[F] Don't hang a **[Am]** round and let your **[Bb]** problems sur**[C7]**round you
There are **[F]** many **[Am]** stores in **[Bb]** Old **[C7]** Town
[F] Maybe you **[Am]** know some little **[Bb]** places to **[C7]** go to
Where they **[F]** never **[Am]** close in **[Bb]** Old **[C7]** Town
[F] Just listen to the music of the **[Dm]** Instruments Elderly
[F] Buy beer at the General Store it **[Dm]** never is too early
[C] Happy again



[Bb] The lights are much brighter there
 You can for**[G7]**get all your troubles, forget all your cares and go to
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** where all the **[C7]** lights are bright,
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]**
 Waiting for **[C7]** you tonight
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** you're gonna **[C7]** be alright **[F]** now. **[C7]**
[F] Old **[C7]** Town **[F]** **[C7]**
[F] Old **[C7]** Town **[F]** **[C7]**

[F][Am][Bb][C7][F][Am] [Bb] Old **[C7]** Town
[F][Am][Bb][C7][F][Am] [Bb] Old **[C7]** Town

[F] And you may find somebody kind to **[Dm]** help and understand you
[F] Someone who is just like you and **[Dm]** needs a gentle hand to
[C] Guide them along

[Bb] So maybe I'll see you there
 We can for**[G7]**get all our troubles, forget all our cares and go
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** things'll be **[C7]** great when you're in
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** don't wait a **[C7]** minute more
[F] Old **[Am]** Town **[Bb]** everything's **[C7]** waiting for **[F]** you **[C7]**
[F] Old **[C7]** Town, **[F]** Old **[C7]** Town, **[F]** Old **[C7]** Town . . .

