

# Hawkesbury Village Hall South Glos. GL9 1AU

Saturday/Sunday 27th-28th April





### Song Title

## Introduced By

Between The Devil And The Deep Peter Rutherford

Blue Sea

The Blackpool Belle Simon Collier

Canon In C Medley Bridget

Conquest In Paradise Bridget

Country Girl Terry Cox

Folsom Prison Blues Roger Southard

Four Strong Winds Dave Thacker

House Of The Rising Sun Mike Harrison

I'll Fly Away Mike Harrison

The Last Time Richard Bending

One Day Like This Bridget

Pokarekare Ana Norma Mills

Sailing Terry Cox

She'll Be Comin' Round The Isabel Knowland

Mountain

Swing Low Sweet Chariot Isabel Knowland

Teenage Kicks Carl

This Is The Life Alison White and Phil Collins

Tonight You Belong To Me Dave Thacker

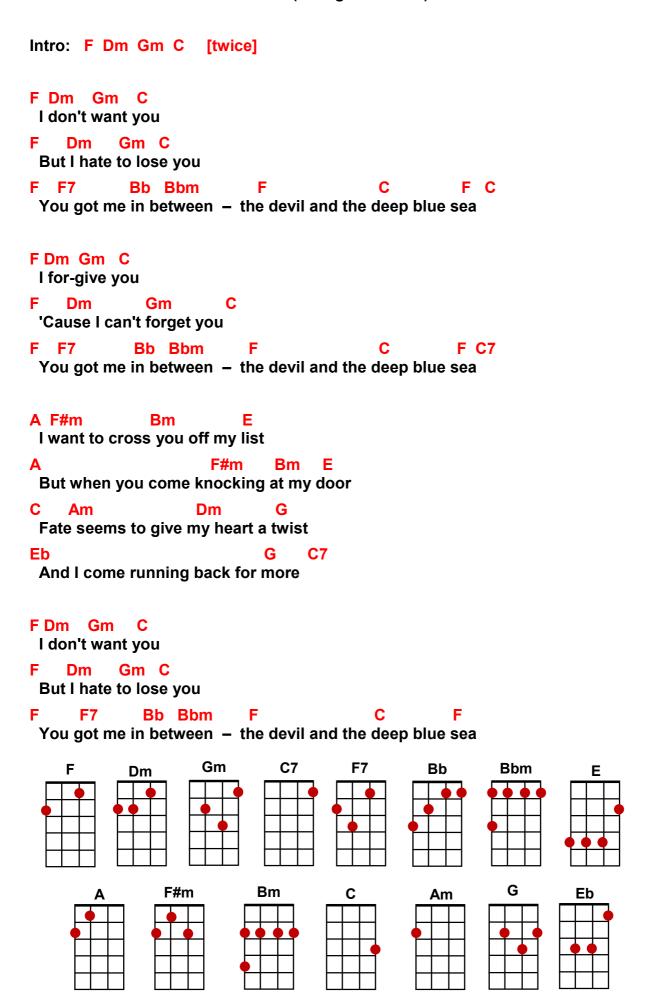
Wagon Wheel Alison White and Phil Collins

When The Saints Go Marching In Isabel Knowland

Wooden Heart Norma Mills

## Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea

(George Harrison)



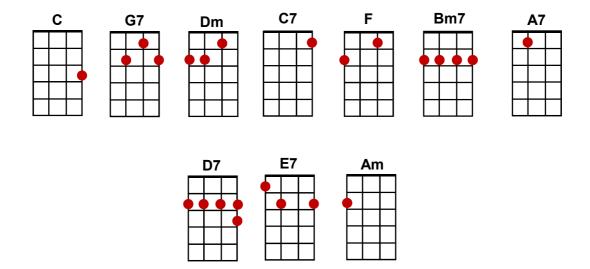
# The Blackpool Belle (The Houghton Weavers)

C G7
The Blackpool Belle was a getaway train that went from northern stations
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
What a beautiful sight on a Saturday night, bound for the illuminations
C7 F
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, young and fancy free
Bm7 C A7 Dm G7 C
Out for the laughs on the Golden Mile at Blackpool by the sea
F G7 C
Chorus: I remember – very well
F A7 D7 G7
All the happy gang aboard the Blackpool Belle
C E7 Am
I remember them pals of mine, when I ride the Blackpool line
D7 G7 Dm G7 C
And the songs we sang together on the Blackpool Belle
C G7
Little Piggy Greenfield he was there, he thought he was mighty slick
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
He bought a hat on the Golden Mile, the hat said "Kiss Me Quick"
C7 F Piggy was a lad for all the girls but he drank too much beer
3
Bm7 C A7 Dm G7 C He made a pass at a Liverpool lass, and she pushed him off the pier
The made a page at a 2.10. poor lage, and one page of an or and pro-
Chamia
Chorus:
G7
Some of us went up the Blackpool tower and others in the tunnel of love,
Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 C
A few made off for Blackpool sand, under the pier above,
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we made it just the same,
Bm7 C A7 Dm G7 C  And I made off with the Liverpool lass, but I never could remember her name
And I made off with the Liverpool lass, but I never could remember her name.
Chorus:

Cont'd

#### The Blackpool Belle (Cont'd)





# **Canon in C Medley**

Streets of London
Have you seen the old man
In the closed-down market
Kicking up the paper,
With his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride
Hand held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

Go West

(Go West) Life is peaceful there

(Go West) In the open air

(Go West) Where the skies are blue

(Go West) This is what we're gonna do

Don't look back in Anger
Slip inside the eye of your mind
Don't you know you might find
A better place to play
You said that you'd never been
But all the things that you've seen
Will slowly fade away

I'll see you l'll see you when you get there If you ever get there, see you when you get there I'll see you when you get there See you when you get there

## Canon in C

1st Time



## Canon in C

1st Time



# Conquest of Paradise

Arr by Stuart (simon's brother in law)

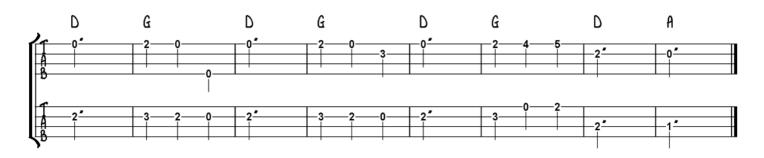
3/4 time- slow

ne do - mi - nà.

Verse 1 F (Hum) Dm A Dm C С Bb Α Α Verse 3 Verse 2 Dm Α Dm In nòreni per ìpe, In nòreni per ìpe, C Dm in noreni cor - àh; Dm C in noreni cor - àh; F C F ti ràmine per ìto, ti ràmine per ìto, Bb Bb ne do - mi - nà.

#### Instrumental





Dm A

Ne ròmine tir - mèno,
Dm C

ne ròmine to - fa,
F C

I - màgina pro mèno
Bb A

per imenti - rà

Outro (Hummed)

Dm

С

F

Α

Dm

Dm A Bb F C A7

С

Bb

Α

Α

#### Country Girl - Primal Scream

You never get too big, You never get too heavy
C
you never get too cool, That you stop payin' your dues
F
C
Oh yeah! What can a poor boy do?
G
You better go back to you mama
F
C
She'll take care of you

C
Lost your wife, Lost your son
C
Stay out drinkin', 'till the morning comes
F
C
Oh yeah! What can a poor boy do?
G
You better go back to you mama
F
C
She'll take care of you

Chorus

C
Country girl take my hand

F
Lead me through this diseased land

C
I am tired I am weak I am worn

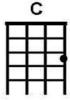
C
I have stole I have sinned

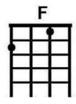
F
Oh my soul is unclean

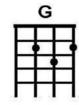
C
C
Country girl got to keep on keeping on

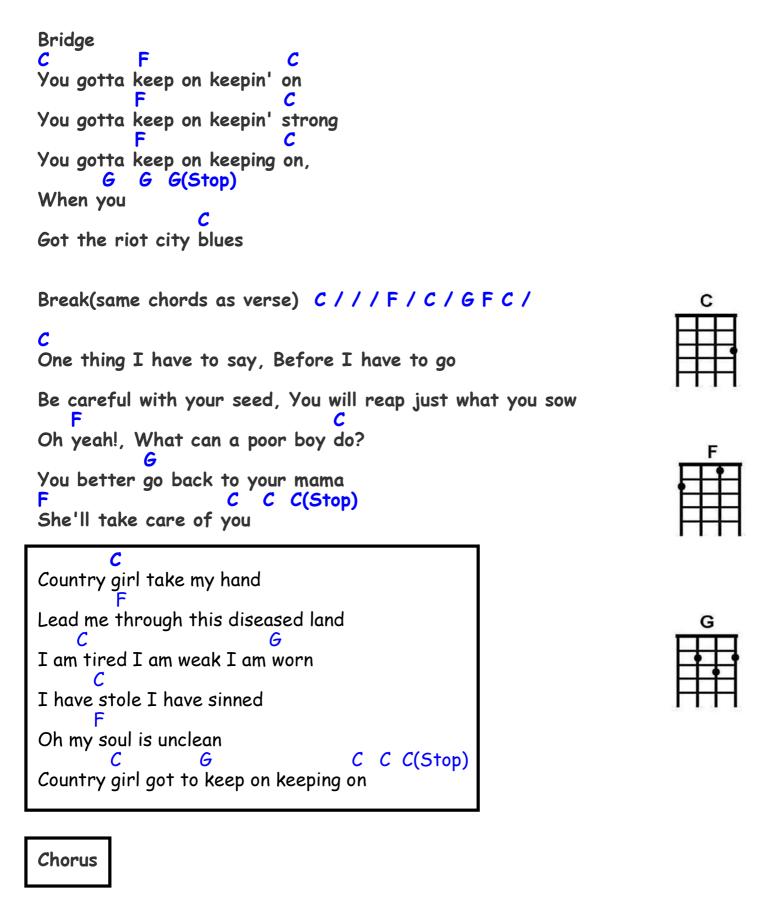
Crazy women, Mess your head
C
Wake up drunk & bleeding, In some strange bed
F
C
Oh yeah! What can a poor boy do?
G
You better go back to your mama
F
C
She'll take care of you











C G F F CCCC
Country girl got to keep on keeping on woh

# Folsom Prison Blues Johnny Cash

```
[G] I hear the train a-comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a-rolling, down to San An[G]tone
[G] When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now when [D7] I hear that lonesome whistle
I hang my head and [G] cry
[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep moving
And that's what tortures [G] me
[G] Well if they free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] farther down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
```

And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a[G]way

# Four Strong Winds (Neil Young)

		Am_
Intro: Ar	m C D D7	
	G Am D7 G	
Chorus:	Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,	
	O Am Dak (amulau D than D'	<b>7</b> \
	G Am D* (or play D then D	<b>(</b> )
	All those things that don't change come what may,	
	G Am D7 G	_
	But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for movin' on,	С
	Am C D* (or play D then D7)	
	I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way	
	G Am D7 G	
I think I'll	go out to Alberta, weather's good there in the fall,	
		D
	G Am D*	
I've got so	ome friends that I can go to workin' for,	
G	Am D7 G	<del>                                      </del>
_	you'd change your mind, if I asked you one more time,	HH
Still I Wisi	i you a change your mind, it i asked you one more time,	
	Am C D*	
But we've	been through that a hundred times or more.	
	<b>G</b>	D7
Chorus:		
01101401		
G	Am D7 G	
_	ere before the snow flies, and if thing's are goin' good,	
ii i get tile	ile before the show files, and it thing's are gonf good,	
	G Am D*	G
You could	I meet me if I send you down the fare,	
	-	$\square$
G	Am D7 G	• •
But by the	en it would be winter, not too much for you to do,	
	Am C D*	
And those	winds sure can blow cold way out there.	
Allu tilose	willus sure can blow cold way out there.	
	C A D7 C	Dsus2
Observe	G Am D7 G	
Chorus:	Four strong winds that blow lonely, seven seas that run high,	
	G Am D≭	771
	All those things that don't change come what may,	$\square$
	An those things that don't change come what may,	
	G Am D7 G	
	But our good times are all gone, and I'm bound for movin' on,	
		_
	Am C D D7	Dsus4
	I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way	
Cla	Am C D↓	
Slow	I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way	<b>**</b>
Down	TH TOOK TOT YOU IT THE EVEL DACK THIS WAY	<del>                                     </del>
		+++



### Four Strong Winds (Cont'd)

### Playing the D\* chord sequence

#### Simple Version:



#### Full Version:



### House of the Rising Sun - Animals

Into: Dm F G Bb Dm F A A7, Dm F G Bb Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Dm F There is a house in New Orleans Dm They Call the rising sun and it's Been the ruin of many a poor boy Dm A7 Dm And God I know I'm one F G Bb , Dm A7 , Dm A7 Dm F G Bb My Mother was a tailor Sewed my new blue jeans. My Father was a gambling man A7 Dm Down in New Orleans F G Bb Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm F G Now the Only thing a gambler needs Is a Suitcase and a trunk Dm F and the Only time he be satisfied A7 Dm- A7 Is When he's all a drunk F G Bb Dm A7 Dm A7 Oh Mother tell your children Dm F Not to do as I have done Spend your life in sin and misery F G Bb Dm A7 Dm A7 In the house of the Rising Sun, Dm G With one foot on the platform And the other foot on the train, I'm going back to New Orleans

To wear that (slow) ball and chain.

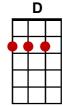
## I'll Fly Away

(Alison Krauss)

Intro: D A D

D D7 G D
Some bright morning when this life is over, I'll fly away

A D
To that home on God's celestial shore, I'll fly away



Chorus: I'll fly away, oh glory

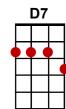
G D

I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

D D7 G D
When the shadows of this life have gone, I'll fly away

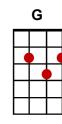
A D
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away



**Chorus:** 

D D7 G D
Oh how glad and happy when we meet, I'll fly away

A D
No more cold iron shackles on my feet, I'll fly away



**Chorus:** 

D D7 G D
Just a few more weary days and then, I'll fly away

A D
To a land where joys will never end, I'll fly away

Chorus: I'll fly away, oh glory

G D
I'll fly away (in the morning)

When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

When I die, Hallelujah by and by, I'll fly away

```
Γhe Last Time (D)
    (Rolling Stones)
V1)
                                       - D - C - G -
Well I told you once and I told you twice
                                    - D - C - G -
But you never listen to my ad-vice
                                    - D - C - G -
                          G
You don't try very hard to please me
                                     - D - C - G -
For what you know it should be easy
CHORUS (strum chords – no riff)
Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
                                     D - C - G - / D - C - G -
Maybe the last time I don't know, oh no.....
                                                    oh no....
V2)
                                   - D - C - G -
                      C
                              G
Well I'm sorry girl but I can't stay
                                - D - C - G -
Feelin'
        like
              Ι
                  do
                      to - day
                                         - D - C - G -
There's too much pain and too much sorr-ow
                                   - D - C - G -
Guess I'll feel the same to-morrow
CHORUS (Well this could be the last time, etc.)
Solo)
       D
                               D
CHORUS (Well this could be the last time, etc.)
V3)
                                       - D - C - G -
Well I told you once and I told you twice
                                  - D - C - G -
Some-one'll have to pay the price
                                      - D - C - G -
Here's a chance to change your mind
                                   - D - C - G -
Cause I'll be gone a long, long time
CHORUS (Well this could be the last time, etc.)
Solo:
                   C - G - /
                                              C - G -
                                   D
         Baby the last time,
                                     Baby the last time
Solo:
                   C - G - /
                                              C - G - D-2-3-4-<u>1</u>-2-3
         Baby the last time,
                                   Baby the last time
```

# ONE DAY LIKE THIS

G C  Drinking in the marning our Plinking in	the morning cun	C
Drinking in the morning sun, Blinking in C Shaking off the heavy one Heavy like C What made me behave that way? Usin C I can only think it must be love, Oh, any C G	e a loaded gun ng words I never say	6
It's looking like a beautiful day		D
Someone tell me how I feel, It's silly wr D C Oh, kiss me like the final meal, Yeah, k		000
Cause holy cow I love your eyes , And C	only now I see the light	
Yeah Lying with me half-awake, Oh, ar  C  It's looking like a beautiful day	nyway	G
Verse 2 When my face Is chamois-creased If you think I'll wink, I did Laugh politely	Cause holy cow I love your eyes And only now I see you like Yeah, lying with me Half-awake Stumbling over	<b>9 9</b>
At repeats Yeah, kiss me When my lips are thin	What to say Well, anyway It's looking Like a beautiful day	
G C So throw those curtains wide	Bass Riff (Ba	ritone)
One day like this a year'd see me right	3-33	}

## **POKAREKARE ANA**



F Gm7
Pō-ka-re-ka-re a-na Ngā wai o Wai-a-pu...,
C F
Whi-ti a-tu ko-e hi-ne Ma-ri-no a-na e.

F Bb Bbm F. F C7 F E hi-ne e Ho-ki mai-ra Ka ma-te a-hau I te a-ro-ha e

## Sailing - Sutherland Bros (as sung by Rod Stewart)





Intro: Bb/// C///, Bb/// C/ G7/	
I am sailing, I am sailing,	С
home again 'cross the sea.  Am	$\blacksquare$
I am sailing, stormy waters, Dm C G7	HH
to be near you, to be free.	
C Am I am flying, I am flying,	Am
F C like a bird 'cross the sky.	
D7 Am I am flying, passing high clouds,	
Dm C G7 to be with you, to be free.	F
C Am	
Can you hear me F C	
thro' the dark night, far away, D7 Am	G7
I am dying, forever trying,  Dm  C  GG7	
to be with you, who can say.	HH
Kazoo Break: F/// Am/// G/// Am///, F/// Am/// G/// G7///	
Can you hear me, can you hear me,	Dm
thro' the dark night far away.	
I am dying, forever trying,	ш
to be with you, who can say.	Вь
We are sailing, we are sailing,	+
home again 'cross the sea.	D7
We are sailing stormy waters,	
to be near you, to be free.	HH
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free. (3 Times - slowing on last)	.775
,	

#### Assorted comments and notes for playing 'Sailing'

Intro Chords (approx) For Groups Bb / / / C / / Bb / / / C / G7 /

#### Alternative Intro Tab for Picking. (not recommended for group playing)

#### Finger Positions for Tab



	Bb chord					
M	I1	′		1		1I
1 <sup>st</sup>	I5	l5		5		-5I
<b>Thumb</b>	I5	I5-5-		-5-5	I5- <b>5</b>	I
Open		.				



```
        C chord

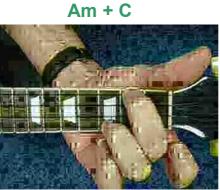
        M
        I-----3--I-----3---I-----3---I

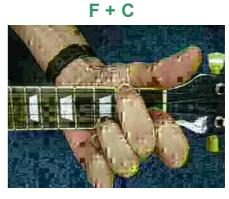
        1st
        I-----0--I-----0-----I

        Thumb I--5-0---I----0-0-----I
        Open I------I-----I
```

#### Suggested chord sequence (every verse)







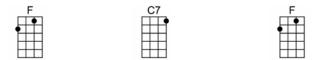
### Ending:

G7 Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
G7 Dm C
Oh Lord, to be near you, to be free.
G7 Dm C
Oh Lord, to be (Slow) near you, to be free.



### SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

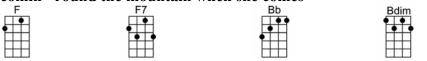
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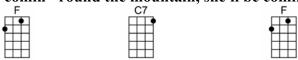
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes



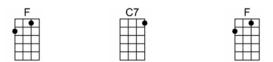
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes



She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, she'll be comin' 'round the mountain,



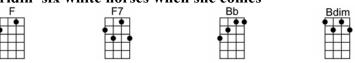
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes.



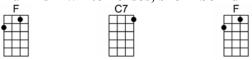
She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes



She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes



She'll be ridin' six white horses, she'll be ridin' six white horses



She'll be ridin' six white horses when she comes.

She'll be wearin' pink pajamas when she comes (etc.)

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her w s c; and we'll all be glad to see her

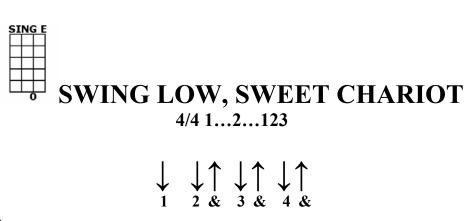
Oh, we'll kill the old red rooster w s c; 'cause he don't crow like he useter

Oh, we'll all have chicken and dumplins w s c; 'cause we all have chickens to dump in

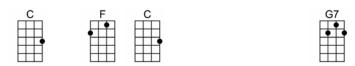


# SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN 4/4 1234 12

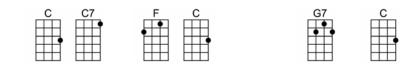
	F	<b>C7</b>		F		
She'll be	comin' 'round	the mountain wh	en she co	omes		
She'll be	comin' 'round	the mountain wh		C7 omes		
She'll be	F comin' 'round	F7 the mountain, sh		Bb omin' 'round the	Bdim e mountain,	
She'll be	F comin' 'round	C7 the mountain wh	ien she co	F omes.		
She'll be	F ridin' six white	C7 horses when she	F e comes			
She'll be	ridin' six white	horses when she	C7 e comes			
She'll be		F7 e horses, she'll be		Bdim ix white horses		
She'll be	F ridin' six white	C7 e horses when she	F e comes.			
She'll be	wearin' pink p	ajamas when she	e comes (	etc.)		
Oh, we'll	all go out to m	eet her w s c; and	d we'll al	l be glad to see	her	
Oh, we'll	kill the old red	rooster w s c; 'c	ause he o	lon't crow like l	he useter	
Oh, we'll	all have chicke	en and dumplins	wsc; 'ca	nuse we all have	chickens to dump in	l



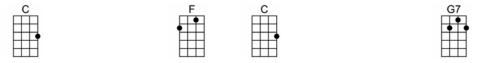
#### **CHORUS:**



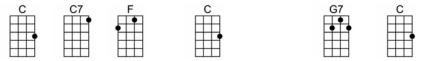
Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home



Swing low, sweet chari - ot, comin' for to carry me home

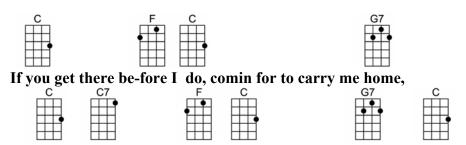


I looked over Jordan, and what did I see, comin' for to carry me home?



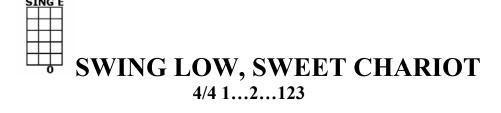
A band of angels, comin' after me, comin' for to carry me home.

#### **CHORUS**



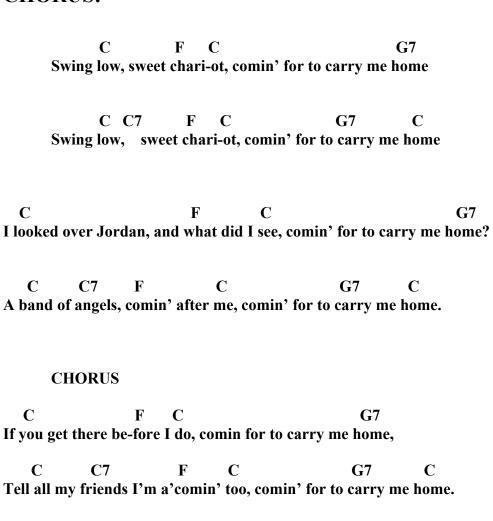
Tell all my friends I'm a'comin' too, comin' for to carry me home.

#### **CHORUS**





#### **CHORUS:**

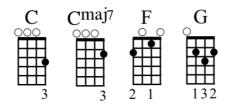


**CHORUS** 

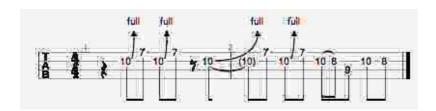
# Teenage Kicks



## The Undertones/UOGB



#### **INTRO**



C (Cmaj7) Am (Cmaj7)

C (Cmaj7) Am (Cmaj7)

#### **VERSE 1**

C (Cmaj7)

Are teenage dreams so hard to beat

Am (Cmaj7)

Every time she walks down the street

C (Cmaj7)

Another girl in the neighbourhood

Am (Cmaj7)

Wish she was mine, she looks so good

#### **CHORUS**

F

I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight

(

Get teenage kicks right through the night

#### **VERSE 2**

C (Cmaj7)

I'm gonna call her on the telephone

Am (Cmaj7)

Have her over cos I'm all alone

C (Cmaj7)

I need excitement, I need it bad

Am (Cmaj7)

And its the best, I've ever had

#### **CHORUS**

#### **SOLO**

C (Cmaj7) Am (Cmaj7) C (Cmaj7) Am (Cmaj7)

VERSE 1

**CHORUS** 

VERSE 2

**CHORUS** 

**SOLO** 

**CHORUS** 

**OUTRO** 

C F G C

### This Is The Life

(Amy MacDonald)

Intro: Am F C Em Am Oh the wind whistles down the cold dark street tonight And the people they were dancing to the music vibe And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair Em While the shy tormented youth sit way over there And the songs they get louder Each one better than before Chorus: And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, Where you gonna sleep tonight? And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size Where you gonna go, where you gonna go, Where you gonna sleep tonight? Am F C So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door But nobody's in and nobody's home'til four So you're sitting there with nothing to do

C
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew

#### This Is The Life (Cont'd)

Am

Chorus: And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go, where you gonna go,

Em

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Am

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go, where you gonna go,

Em

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Am F C Em (x 2)

Am

Chorus: And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go, where you gonna go?

Em

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Δm

And you're singing the songs, thinking this is the life

F

And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size

C

Where you gonna go, where you gonna go?

Fm

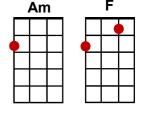
Where you gonna sleep tonight?

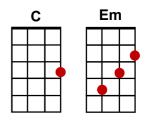
Repeat Chorus then repeat last line:

Am

Where you gonna sleep tonight?

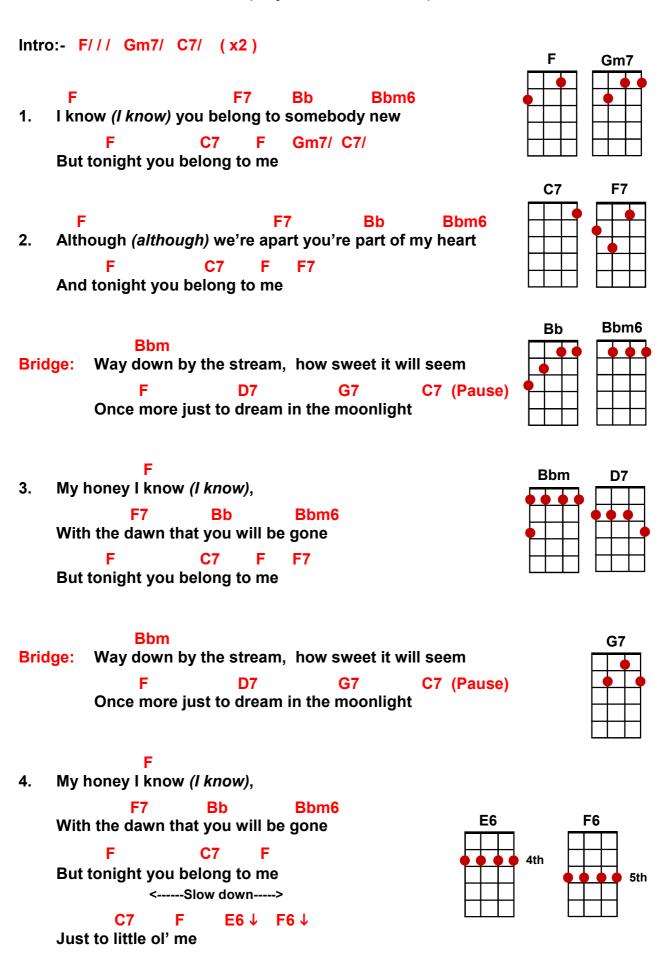
Am F C Em Am





## Tonight You Belong To Me

(Billy Rose and Lee David)

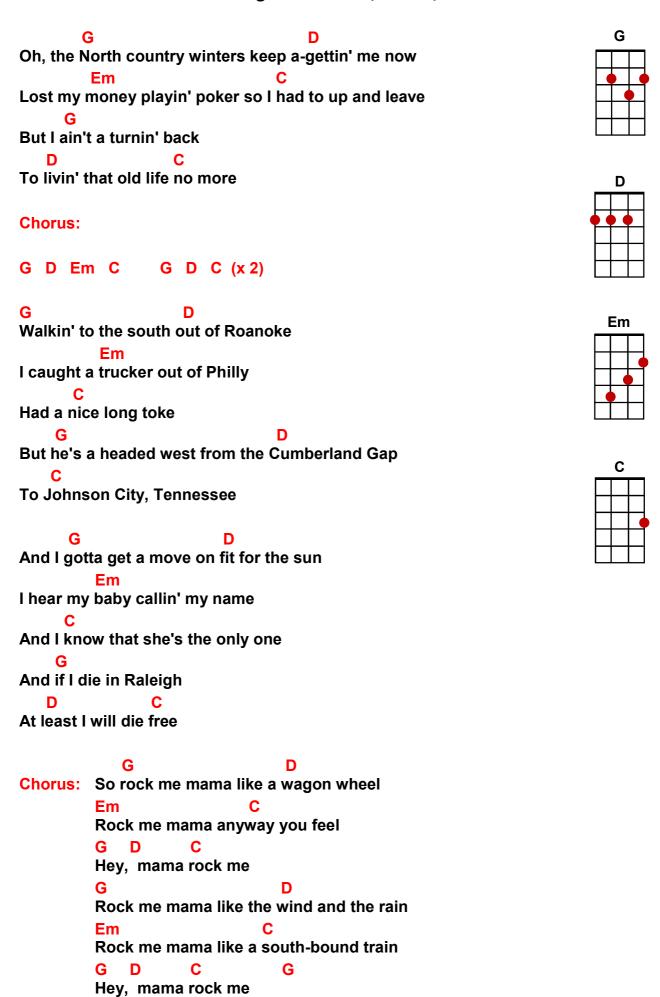


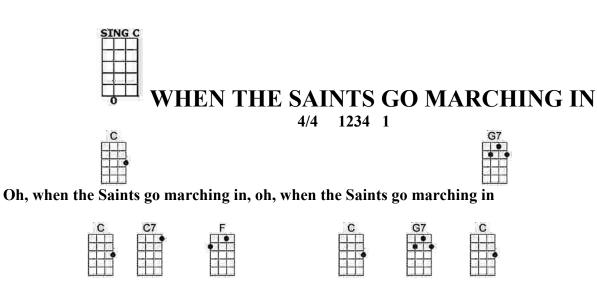
# Wagon Wheel (Old Crow Medicine Show)

Intro:	G D Em C G D C (x 2)	G
	down south to the land of the pines	
	Em C chumbin' my way into North Caroline	
Starin' up	p the road	D
	D C	$oxed{oxed}$
And pray	to God I see headlights	
G I made it	D down the coast in seventeen hours	
Em	C	
	ne a bouquet of dogwood flowers	Em
	G	
And I'm a	a hopin' for Raleigh	
. D	C .	
I can see	my baby tonight	
	G D	
Chorus:	So rock me mama like a wagon wheel	С
	Em C	
	Rock me mama anyway you feel	
	G D C	
	Hey, mama rock me	
	G D	
	Rock me mama like the wind and the rain	
	Em C Rock me mama like a south-bound train	
	G D C	
	Hey, mama rock me	
G D Er	m C G D C	
G	D	
_	from the cold up in New England	
Em		
I was bor	rn to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband	
G		
My baby	plays the guitar	
D	C	
I nick a h	aanio now	



#### Wagon Wheel (Cont'd)





Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the Saints go marching in.



Oh, when the sun refuse to shine, oh, when the sun refuse to shine,

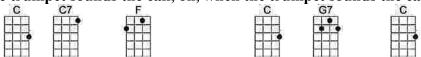


Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the sun re-fuse to shine.

Oh, when the Saints.....



Oh when the trumpet sounds the call, oh, when the trumpet sounds the call



Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number, when the trumpet sounds the call

Oh, when the Saints.....

## WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Oh, when t	C the Sair	nts go ma	rching in, oh	, when the Sain	nts go ma	G7 rching in
Oh, Lord, l		C7 to be in t		C when the Sain	G7 ts go mar	
Oh, when t	C the sun	refuse to	shine, oh, w	hen the sun ref		a7 ine,
Oh, Lord, 1	_	C7 to be in t		C when the sun 1	G7 re-fuse to	C shine.
Oh,	, when	the Sa	ints	•••••		
	C					G7
Oh when tl	he trun	ipet soun	ds the call, o	h, when the tru	ımpet soı	ınds the call
Oh, Lord, 1	_	C7 to be in t		C when the trum	G7 pet sound	C ds the call
Oh,	, when	the Sa	ints	•••••		

## **WOODEN HEART**

C F C Can't you see I love you please don't break my heart in two C C F G C

That's not hard to do cause I don't have a wooden heart C F C C

And if you say goodbye then I know that I would cry C G F G7 C

Maybe I would die cause I don't have a wooden heart

G G7 C C

There's no string upon this love of mine C F F C G7

It was always you from the start C G7 C C

Treat me nice treat me good treat me like you really should C C F G7 C

Cause I'm not made of wood and I don't have a wooden heart



