

Thank You For Being A Friend – Andrew Gold *(Easy Version)*

[C] Thank you for being a friend
[F] Traveled down a road and back again
Your [G] heart is true, you're a pal and a confidant. [C]
[C] I'm not ashamed to say
[F] I hope it always will stay this way
My [G] hat is off, won't you stand up and take a [C] bow. [C↓] [G↓] [Am↓]

[Am] And if you threw a [C7] party
[F] Invited everyone you [E7] knew
Well [Gm] you would [C7] see
The biggest [Dm7] gift would be from [Am] me
And the [F] card attached would [G] say

[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend
[C] Thank you for being a [F] friend
[F] Thank you for being a [G] friend
[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend

[C] If it's a car you lack
[F] I'd surely buy you a Cadillac
Whatever you [G] need any time of the day or [C] night
[C] I'm not ashamed to say
[F] I hope it always will stay this way
My [G] hat is off, won't you stand up and take a [C] bow. [C↓] [G↓] [Am↓]

[Am] And when we both get [C7] older
With [F] walking canes and hair of [E7] gray
[Gm] Have no [C7] fear
Even [Dm7] though it's hardly [Am] here
[F] I will stand real close and [G] say

[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend *(I wanna thank you)*
[C] Thank you for being a [F] friend *(I wanna thank you)*
[F] Thank you for being a [G] friend *(I wanna thank you)*
[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend *(I wanna thank you)*

[G] Let me tell you about a [C] friend (I wanna thank you)

[C] Thank you for being a [F] friend (I wanna thank you)

[F] Thank you for being a [G] friend (I wanna thank you)

[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend (I wanna thank you)

And when we [Gm↓] die, and float [Am↓] away

Into the [Fm↓] night, the milky [C↓] way

You'll hear me [Gm↓] call as we [Am↓] ascend

I'll say your [Fm↓] name then once [C↓] again

[N.C.] Thank you for being a.....[C] friend (I wanna thank you)

[C] Thank you for being a [F] friend (I wanna thank you)

[F] Thank you for being a [G] friend (I wanna thank you)

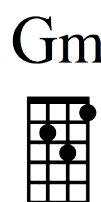
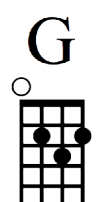
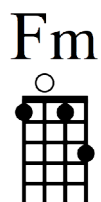
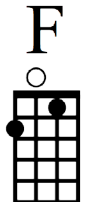
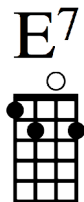
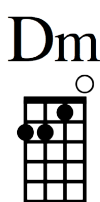
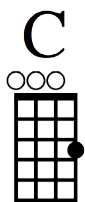
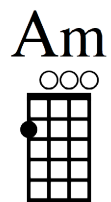
[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend (I wanna thank you)

[G] Let me tell you about a [C] friend (I wanna thank you)

[C] Thank you for being a [F] friend (I wanna thank you)

[F] Thank you for being a [G] friend (I wanna thank you)

[G] Thank you for being a [C] friend (I wanna thank you)



Better Days Are Coming – Jimmy Cliff

[Chorus]

[D] Better days are **[G]** coming by and **[D]** by

[D] Don't you get down **[G]** hearted, don't you **[D]** cry

[D] Troubles will be **[A]** over, **[Bm]** all our joys come **[G]** over

[D] Better days are **[G]** coming **[A]** by and **[D]** by [repeat]

[Verse 1]

[A] It can't be this way always

[G] A train must come, a train must come

[A] There must be some brighter days

[G] We'll have fun, we'll have fun, yeah

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

[A] Things get rough, your friends get few

[G] Don't you cry, don't you cry

[A] Change your flock, we'll come for you

[G] We'll get high, we'll get high, yeah

Chorus X2

Looking Out My Back Door (Key of C)

by John Fogarty (Creedence Clearwater Revival)

Strum: D-DUDUDU

*optional walk-down chords

Intro: mute strum **X 4** then C . . . Am . . . F . C . G . C .

C Am F C G
 Just got home from Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
 C Am F C G C
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin' Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

C Am F C G
 There's a giant doing cartwheels, statue wearin' high heels, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!
 C Am F C G C
 Dinosaur Victrola, listenin' to Buck Owens Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door.

G F C
Bridge: Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Am G
 Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am F C G C
 Wondrous apparition, provided by magician Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Instrumental: same chords as verse.

G F C
 Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Am G
 Won't you take ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo

C Am
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow
 F C G C
 Doo doo doo lookin' out my back door

Instrumental: Mute strum X 4, then walk-down: C² B\ Bb

A G D Bm, A
 (tambourines and elephants are playin in the band won't you take a ride on the flying spoon, doo doo doo)

D Bm G D A
 Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy, Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn!

Ending: Slow tempo—

D Bm G D A D
 Bother me tomorrow, today I'll find no sorrow Doo doo doo, lookin' out my back door.

Mute strum X 2 Resume regular tempo for closing chords: G . D . A . D . A\ D\

A ---2-2-0-----
 E -----2---2-2-0-----
 C -----2-----2-----
 G -----

Take Me Home, Country Roads

(Written and recorded by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver. Recorded by John Denver 1971.)

(A) Almost heaven, **(F#m)** West Virginia,
(E) Blue Ridge Mountains, **(D)** Shenandoah **(A)** River.
(A) Life is old there, **(F#m)** older than the trees,
(E) Younger than the mountains, **(D)** blowing like a **(A)** breeze.

(A) Country roads, take me **(E)** home
To the **(F#m)** place I be **(D)** long.
West Vir**(A)**ginia, mountain **(E)** momma,
Take me **(D)** home, country **(A)** roads.

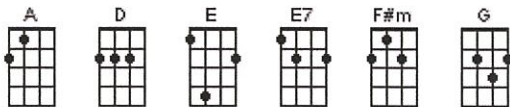
(A) All my memories **(F#m)** gather round her,
(E) Miner's lady, **(D)** stranger to blue **(A)** water.
(A) Dark and dusty, **(F#m)** painted on the sky,
(E) Misty taste of moonshine, **(D)** teardrop in my **(A)** eye.

(chorus)

(F#m) I hear her **(E)** voice in the **(A)** morning hour she calls me,
The **(D)** radio re**(A)**minds me of my **(E)** home far away.
And **(F#m)** driving down the **(G)** road I get a **(D)** feeling that I
(A) Should have been home **(E)** yesterday, yester**(E7)** day. *(tacet)*

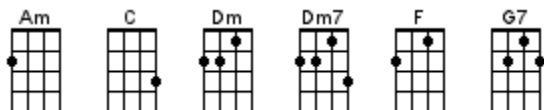
(chorus x2)

Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.
Take me **(E)** home, country **(A)** roads.



Skye Boat Song (Outlander)

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder Music: is an air collected by Anne Campbelle MacLeod
First published 1884



INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone
[C] say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[C]**

[C] Sing me a **[Am]** song of a **[Dm7]** lass that is **[G7]** gone
[C] Say, could that **[F]** lass be **[C]** I **[G7]**
[C] Merry of **[Am]** soul she **[Dm7]** sailed on a **[G7]** day
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Mull was astern, **[Dm]** Rum on the port
[Am] Eigg on the **[F]** starboard **[Am]** bow **[Am]**
[Am] Glory of youth **[Dm]** glowed in her soul
[Am] Where is that **[F]** glory **[Am]** now **[G7]**

(Chorus)

[Am] Give me again **[Dm]** all that was there
[Am] Give me the **[F]** sun that **[Am]** shone **[Am]**
[Am] Give me the eyes, **[Dm]** give me the soul
[Am] Give me that **[F]** lass that's **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

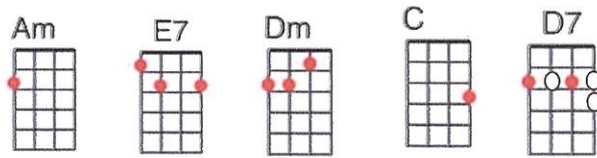
(Chorus)

[Am] Billow and breeze **[Dm]** islands and seas
[Am] Mountains of **[F]** rain and **[Am]** sun **[Am]**
[Am] All that was good **[Dm]** all that was fair
[Am] All that was **[F]** me is **[Am]** gone **[G7]**

(chorus)

Summertime — George Gershwin

16



Summer(**Am**)time... (**E7**)and the livin' is (**Am**)easy.
Fish are (**Dm**)jumpin'... and the cotton is (**E7**)high.
Your daddy's (**Am**)rich... and your(**E7**) mamma's good (**Am**)lookin',
So (**C**)hush little (**Am**)baby, (**E7**)don't you (**Am**)cry.

(**Am**)One of these mornings(**E7**),
You're going to rise up (**Am**)singing.
Then you'll (**Dm**)spread your wings,
And you'll take to the (**E7**)sky.
But till (**Am**)that morning, (**E7**)
There's a' nothing can(**Am**) harm you,
With (**C**)daddy and (**Am**)mamma
(**E7**)Standing (**Am**)by.

(Repeat once).

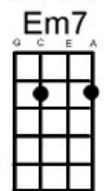
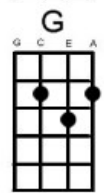
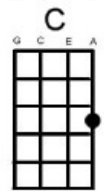
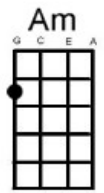
Jolene

Dolly Parton

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=shpUZXsO4iE> (play along with capo at 4th fret)

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

[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breathe of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with Jo[Am]lene
[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what[G]ever you de[Em7]cide to do Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene [C] Jolene Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



What A Wonderful World – Louis Armstrong

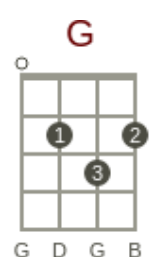
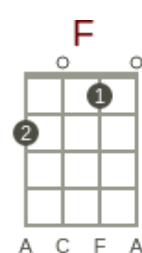
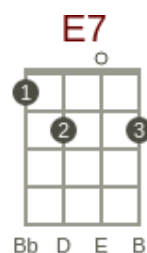
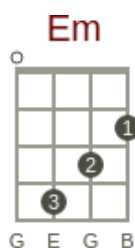
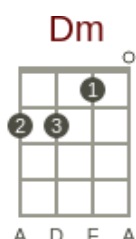
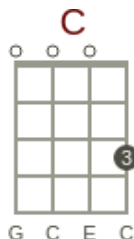
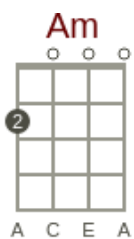
C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
F C E7 Am
I see them bloom for me and for you
F G7 C F G7
and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

C Em F Em
I see sky's of blue and clouds of white
F C E7 Am
the bright blessed day and dark sacred night
F G7 C
and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

G7 C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G7 C
are also on the faces of people going by
Am Em Am Em
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
Am Em F G7
They're really saying I love you

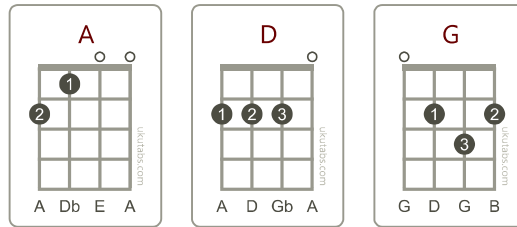
C Em F Em
I hear babies crying I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
they'll learn much more than I'll ever know
F G7 C A7
and I think to my self, what a wonderful world

F (slowly, one strum per chord)
yes i think to my self,
G7 C
what a wonderful world



THE MIDDLE

JIMMY EAT WORLD



Verse:

D Hey, don't write yourself off yet. **A**
 It's only in your head you feel left out or looked down on. **G** **A** **D**
 Just try your best, try everything you can. **D** **A**
 And don't you worry what they tell themselves **G** **A** **D** when you're away.

Chorus:

D It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything, **A**
 Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right - **G** **D**

Verse:

D Hey, you know they're all the same. **A**
 You know you're doing better on your own, so don't buy in. **G** **A** **D**
 Live right now. Yeah, just be yourself. **D** **A**
 It doesn't matter if it's good enough **G** **A** **D** for someone else.

Chorus:

D It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything, **A**
 Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right - **G** **D**

Verse:

D Hey, don't write yourself off yet. **A**
 It's only in your head you feel left out **G** **A** **D** or looked down on.
 Just do your best, do everything you can. **D** **A**
 And don't you worry what the bitter hearts **G** **A** **D** are gonna say.

Chorus - x2 -:

D It just takes some time, little girl you're in the middle of the ride everything, **A**

Everything will be just fine, everything, everything will be all right - all right -

Outro: D

This arrangement for the song is the author's own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this for private study, scholarship, or research. UkuTabs does not own any songs, lyrics or arrangements posted and/or printed. This arrangement was downloaded for free on UkuTabs.com: <https://ukutabs.com/j/jimmy-eat-world/the-middle/>

SOLO

D G
I dreamed I saw the silver spaceships flyin'
D G
In the yellow haze of the sun
D A
There were children crying and colors flying
G A
All around the chosen one
Bm C G C
All in a dream, all in a dream, the loading had begun
D A C G
Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home in the sun
D A C
Flying mother nature's silver seed to a new home

From "Trio II"
Asylum Records 1999
Broken Arrow Music(BMI)

ANGELS AMONG US - Demi Lavato

Intro: G - C

 G D
I was walking home from school
 Em C
on a cold winter day,
 G Em
took a shortcut through the woods
 C D
and I lost my way,
G D
 It was getting late
 Em C
and I was scared and along,
 G Em
Then a precious baby boy
 C D
took my hand and lead me home

 C G
Now momma couldn't see him,
 C D
oh but he was standing there,
 C G
and I knew in my heart
 C D
he was the answers to my prayers

[Chorus]

 G Em C D
Oh, I believe there are angels among us,
G Em C D
Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
 G Em
They come to you, and me
 C D
in our darkest hours,
 C G
to show us how to live,
 C D
to teach us how to give.
 C D D G
To guide us with the light of love.

Intro: G - C

 G D
When life held trouble times
 Em C
and had me down on my knees
 G Em
there has always been someone
 C D
to come along and comfort me
 G D

a kind word from a stranger
Em C
to lend a helping hand
G Em
a phone call from a friend
C D
just to say I understand

C G
But ain't it kinda funny
C D
at the dark end of the road
C G
that someone lights a way
C D
with just a single ray of hope

[Chorus]

G Em C D
Oh, I believe there are angels among us,
G Em C D
Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
G Em
They come to you, and me
C D
in our darkest hours,
C G
to show us how to live,
C D
to teach us how to give.
C D D G
To guide us with the light of love.

Am G
There were so many faces
Bm G
that show up in the strangest places
Em D
that grace us with their mercy
D D E7 E
in our time of ne-eee-eed (pause)

G Em C D
Oh, I believe there are angels among us,
G Em C D
Sent down to us from somewhere up above.
G Em
They come to you, and me
C D
in our darkest hours,
C G
to show us how to live,
C D
to teach us how to give.
C D D(pause)G G C C G G C C G!
To guide us with the light of love love love.



Roll Over Beethoven [C]

key:C, artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

Scroll

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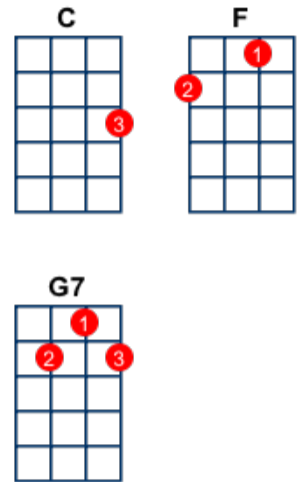
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Chords:

Hide

Top

Right



Slide Contact Form

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)

[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.

Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play. Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to [C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaiakowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.
I caught the [F] rollin' arthiritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaiakowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat

Blame It On The Bossa Nova

Eydie Gorme

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GI3RaURQjIE>

[C] I was at a dance when he caught my [G7] eye
Standin' all alone lookin' sad and [C] shy
We began to dance [C7] swaying' to and [F] fro
And [C] soon I knew [G7] I'd never let him [C] go

Chorus:

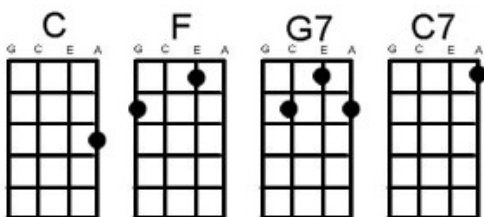
*Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova with its magic [C] spell
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova that he did so [C] well [C7]
Oh, it all began with [F] just one little dance
But soon it ended [C] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [G7] nova
The dance of [C] love*

*Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
Or the stars a[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love*

[C] Now I'm glad to say I'm his bride to [G7] be
And we're gonna raise a fami[C]ly
And when our kids ask [C7] how it came a[F]bout
I'm [C] gonna say to [G7] them without a [C] doubt

Chorus

Now was it the [G7] moon? No, no, the bossa nova
Or the stars a[C]bove? No, no, the bossa nova
Now was it the [G7] tune? Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova
[C]The [F] dance of [C] love



SWAY

Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltran Ruiz, English lyrics by Norman Gimbel

INTRO: 1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[Am]/[Am]↓

(TACET) When marimba rhythms **[Dm]** start to play
[Dm] Dance with me, **[Am]** make me sway
[Am] Like a lazy ocean **[E7]** hugs the shore
[E7] Hold me close, **[Am]** sway me more **[Am]↓**

(TACET) Like a flower bending **[Dm]** in the breeze
[Dm] Bend with me, **[Am]** sway with ease
[Am] When we dance you have a **[E7]** way with me
[E7] Stay with me, **[Am]** sway with me **[Am]↓**

BRIDGE:

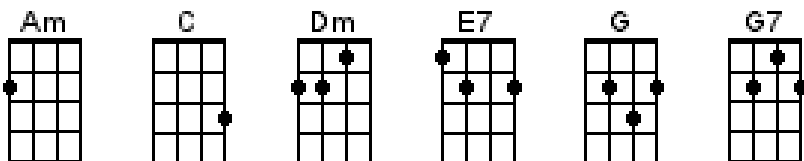
(TACET) Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor
[G7] Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you
[C] Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

(TACET) I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins
[Dm] Long before **[Am]** it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓**

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

(TACET) Other dancers may **[G]** be on the floor
[G7] Dear, but my eyes will **[C]** see only you
[C] Only you have the **[E7]** magic technique
[E7] When we sway I go **[Am]** weak **[E7]↓**

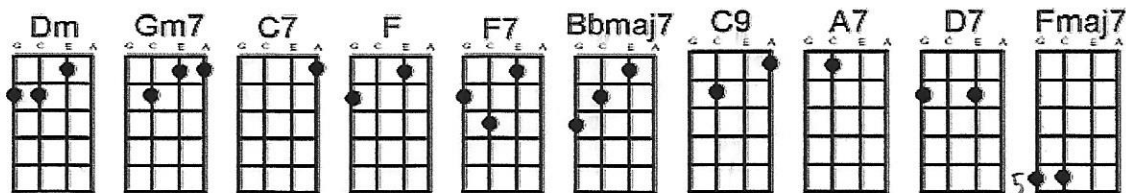
(TACET) I can hear the sound of **[Dm]** violins
[Dm] Long before **[Am]** it begins
[Am] Make me thrill as only **[E7]** you know how
[E7] Sway me smooth, **[Am]** sway me now **[Am]↓ CHA CHA CHA!**



Fly Me To The Moon

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

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]
[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]
[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you



Home For A Rest – Spirit Of The West

[Slowly with single strums]

Am G C F
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C G F C
I've been gone for a month I've been drunk since I left
Am G C F
These so called vacations will soon be my death
C G F C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Faster tempo]

[Verse1]

Am G C F
We arrived in December and London was cold
C G
So we stayed in the bars
F
Along Charing Cross Road
Am G C F
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak
C G
Kept the shine on the bar
F G
With the sleeves of our coats

[Chorus]

G C G
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best
C F G
I've been gone for a week, I've been drunk since I left
G C G
These so-called vacations will soon be my death
C F G C
I'm so sick from the drink I need home for a rest ...

[Verse 2]

Am G C F
Euston Station the train journey north
C G F
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth
Am G C F
Past odd crooked dykes through Yorkshire's green fields
C G F G
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am G C F
By the light of the moon she'd drift through the streets
C G F
A rare old perfume so seductive and sweet
Am G C F
She'd tease us and flirt as the pubs all closed down
C G F G
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Am G C F
The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb
C G F
And the spirits we drank like a ghost in the room
Am G C F
I'm knackered again, come on please take me soon
C G F G
And don't lift up my head 'til the twelve bells at noon

[Chorus X2]

The Parting Glass – *Traditional Irish/Scottish - Shaun Davey version*

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C 2x

C Am C G
Of all the money that e'er I had
C Am C G
I've spent it in good company
C Am C G
And all the harm I've ever done
Am C G C
Alas it was to none but me

C Am C G
And all I've done for want of wit
Am C G
To memory now I can't recall
C Am C G
So fill to me the parting glass
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C

C Am C G
Fill to me the parting glass
C Am G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
C Am C G
They're sorry for my going away
C Am C G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Am C G C
They'd wish me one more day to stay

C Am C G
But since it fell unto my lot
C Am G
That I should rise and you should not

C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call

Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G C Am G C Am C G Am C G C

C Am C G
But since it fell unto my lot
C Am G
That I should rise and you should not
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all

C Am C G
So fill to me the parting glass
C Am G
And drink a health what 'er befalls
C Am C G
I gently rise and softly call
Am C G C
Goodnight and joy be to you all