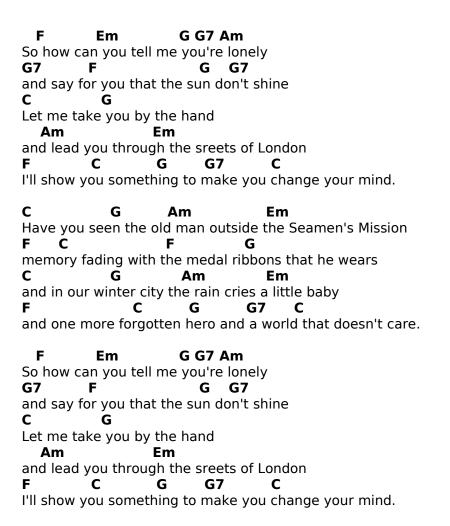
STREETS OF LONDON	( Ralph McTell )
Have you seen the old m  F C Kicking off the papers wit C G Am in his eyes you see no process.	th his worn out shoes  Em  ide and held loosely at his side  G7 C
So how can you tell me y G7 F and say for you that the s C G Let me take you by the h Am Em and lead you through the F C G	G G7 sun don't shine and
F C F kirt in her hair and the clo	rl who walks the streets of London  G othes in rages  m Em she just keeps right on walking  7 C
So how can you tell me y  G7 F  and say for you that the s  C G  Let me take you by the h  Am Em  and lead you through the  F C G	G G7 sun don't shine and
	G re on his own n Em

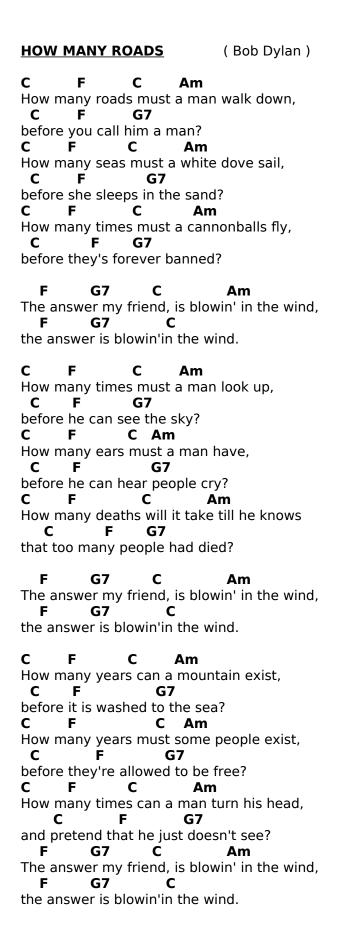


## **LADY MADONNA** (Beatles) E A E Lady Madonna, children at your feet A E C E wonder how you manage to make ends meet A E Α Who finds the money, when you pay the rent, ECE Α did you think that money was heaven sent. **A7** Friday night arrives without a suitcase Sunday morning creep in like a nun, Monday's child has learnt to tie his bootlace G F# H7 see how they run! E A Е Lady Madonna, lying on the bed E C E Α listen to the music playing in your head Tuesday afternoon is never ending Wednesday morning papers dodn't come **D7** Thursday night your stockings needed mending G F# H7 see how they run!

E A E A
Lady Madonna, children at your feet
E A E C E
wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

OB`LA DI, OB'LA DA	( Beatles )			
C G7 Desmond had a barrow in the	market pla	ce,		
Molly is a singer in the band				
Desmond says to Molly girl I like your face,  C G7 C				
and Molly says this as she takes him by the hand				
C Em A : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes d	_	<b>G7 C</b> the life goes on :		
C G7 Desmond takes a trolley to the juwelier's store				
buys a twenty carat golden ri	ng			
takes it back to Molly waiting	at the door			
· • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	•	NG.		
and as he gives it to her she b	egins to sir	ig		
-	_	G7 C		
-	am C	G7 C		
C Em A : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes d  F In a couple of years they have	on, la la how	G7 C  the life goes on:		
C Em A : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes d F	on, la la how  C E built a hon	G7 C  the life goes on:  Om C  ne, sweat home,		
C Em A : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes o  F In a couple of years they have  F with cremple of kids running i	on, la la how  C E built a hon	G7 C  the life goes on:  Om C  ne, sweat home,		
C Em A : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes d  F In a couple of years they have F with cremple of kids running i C G7	on, la la how  C E built a hon n the yard o	G7 C  the life goes on:  Om C  ne, sweat home,		
C Em A  : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes de  F In a couple of years they have F with cremple of kids running if C G7 Desmond and Molly Jones  C G7 Happy ever after in the marke C Desmond lets the children ler	on, la la how  C E  e built a hon  n the yard o	G7 C  the life goes on:  Om C  ne, sweat home,		
C Em A  : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes de  F In a couple of years they have F with cremple of kids running if C G7 Desmond and Molly Jones  C G7 Happy ever after in the marke	on, la la how  C  E built a hon  n the yard of  et place,  id a hand.	G7 C  The life goes on:  Om C  ne, sweat home,  of		
C Em A  : Ob'la di, ob'la da, life goes de  F In a couple of years they have F with cremple of kids running if C G7 Desmond and Molly Jones  C G7 Happy ever after in the marke C Desmond lets the children len G F Molly stays at home and does	on, la la how  C E e built a hon  n the yard of  et place,  id a hand.  her pretty	G7 C  The life goes on:  Om C  The, sweat home,  of		

<u>IMAGINE</u>	( John Lennon )
G C G Imagine there's no heave G C G No hell below us. Above of C A D Imagine all the people live	C us only sky. <b>D7</b>
D C D G Aha, you may say I'm a c C D7 G H7 but I'm not the only one C D G H I hope some day you'll jo C D7 G And the world will be as c	<b>17</b> in us.
G C G Imagine there's no count G C G Nothing to kill and die for C Em A D Imagine all the people, lie	C r, and no religion too. <b>D7</b>
D C D G Aha, you may say I'm a c C D7 G H7 but I'm not the only one C D G H I hope some day you'll jo C D7 G And the world will be as c	<b>17</b> in us.
	ger, a brotherhood of man. <b>D7</b>
D C D G Aha, you may say I'm a c C D7 G H7 but I'm not the only one C D G H I hope some day you'll jo C D7 G And the world will be as c	<b>17</b> in us.



<u>COUNTRY ROADS</u> ( John Denver )
G Em  Almost heaven, West Virginia,  D C G  Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  G Em  Life is old there, older than the trees,  D C G  younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze.
G D Em C Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong, G D C G West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.
G Em  All my mem'ries gather round her,  D C G  miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  G Em  Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  D C G  misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
G D Em C Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong, G D C G West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.
Em D G I hear a voice in the morning hour she calls me. C G D The radio reminds me of my home far away. Em F C And drivin' down the road I get a feelin' that I G D D7 should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
G D Em C Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong, G D C G West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads. G D Em C Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong, G D C G West Virginia, mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

I can't get no satisfaction,I can't get no satisfaction.

E H7 E A

'cause I try and I try and I try.

E A E A

I can't get no,I can't get no.

E A

When I'm driving in my car,

E .

and that man comes on the radio;

F /

and he's tellin' me more and more

**Ε** Δ

about some useless information,

E

supposed to fire my imagination.

E A I

I can't get no, oh no, no, no.

A E A E

Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

E A

When I'm watchin'my TV,

E A

and that man comes on to tell

w *d* 

me how white my shirts can be.

Ī .

Well he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't

E #

smoke the same cigarettes as me

E A

I can't get no, oh no, no, no.

A E A E

Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say.

E ^

When I'm driving 'round the world

E #

and I'm doing this and I'm singing that

E .

and I'm tryin'to meet some girls

E /

Who tell me, baby , better come back later next week

: A

'cause you see I'm on a losing streak.

E A E

I can't get no, I can't get no,

A E A E

I can't get no, no satisfaction,

A E A E

no satisfaction, no satisfaction.

<u>ANGIE</u> (Rolling Stones) Em G Angie, Angie, when will those clouds all disappear, Am Em G F Angie, Angie, where willit lead us from here D With no loving in our soul and no money in our coats G And you can't say we're satisfied. Em G F Angie, Angie, you can say we never tried G Angie, you're beautiful, yes, but everytime we said good bye Am Em G F Angie, I still love you remember all those night I cried D all the dreams we have so close seems to all goes up in smokes well let me wisper in your ears Am Em G Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here D oh, Angie, don't you weep all your kisses still taste sweet C F I hate that sadness in your eyes Am Em G F But Angie, Angie, everytime we said good bye D With no lovin' in our soul and no money in our coats you can't say we're satisfied But Angie, I still love you baby, Am evrywhere I look I see your eyes. Am There ain't a woman that comes close to you F G camon baby dry your eyes. Em Am G Angie, Angie, ain't it good to be alive Em Am G F Angie, Angie, you can say we never tried